LIFE



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THE DONALDS HAVE THE NICEST WAY OF SAYING "HAPPY EASTER"!



● Where would you expect to find young Jerry Donald on Easter but ringing Betty Jackson's door bell? He's come to wish his best girl "Happy Easter" in a way that's sure to win him an extra-special smile . . . with a Whitman's Sampler under his arm. (*Don't forget* your "*best girl*" *this Easter . . . she'll love a Whitman's Sampler!*)



● How smart, how sweet Bill Donald's bride looks in her brand-new Easter outfit! And her day will be just perfect when she sees what Bill is hiding behind his back . . . a Whitman's Sampler, the candy she likes best of all. (*Ask any woman what her favorite candy is. She'll tell you Whitman's . . . it's so fresh, so delicious.*)



● Jackie and Bill got together on this . . . no wonder Aunt Susan Donald looks so happy. The note in her hand says, "For the grandest Aunt two fellows ever had!" And the box on her lap is, of course, a Whitman's Sampler. (*To relatives and friends, you couldn't give a nicer Easter gift, or one that will be more warmly appreciated, than Whitman's.*)



● The years seem to fade away as John and Martha Donald turn the pages of the family album . . . and recall all the happy Easters they have had together. Martha's hand strays now and then to the Sampler by her side. Through the years, John has never forgotten. (*For the one you love the best, there's no better gift than Whitman's.*)

REMEMBER EASTER, APRIL 5

GIVE THE FAMOUS WHITMAN'S SAMPLER

Mouth-watering honey and nut caramels . . . crisp, chocolate-covered pecans, filberts, other tasty nuts . . . luscious liquid cordial fruits . . . real nougats . . . cream centers, smooth with the smoothness of pure, thick cream—these are only *some* of the many delightful varieties in the well-loved cross-stitch box! $1.50 to $7.50.

●

All Whitman's packages beautifully decorated for your Easter giving



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6 EASY WAYS TO RISK CATCHING COLD

Get in the way of a sneeze!



A sneeze travels at the rate of 2 miles a minute and is loaded with bacteria. It may carry certain bacteria, often called "secondary invaders," definitely associated with colds and sore throat. After such an exposure it's a good idea to gargle with Listerine Antiseptic as soon as you can. It may avert trouble for you because it fights "secondary invaders" on mouth and throat surfaces.

O-o-o-h that kiss!



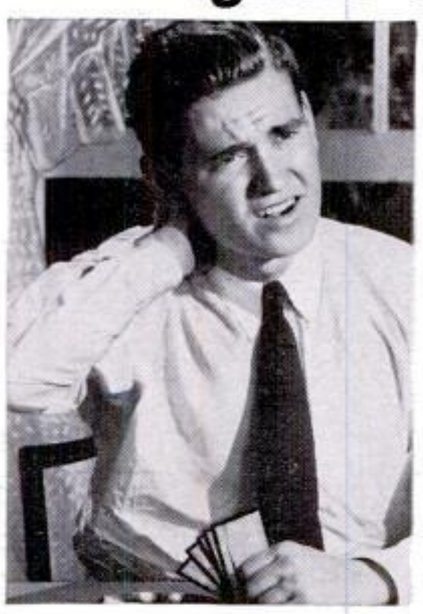
Perhaps exceeding the sneeze and the cough as a means of exposing yourself to the risk of a cold is the kiss. There is direct contact indeed, and bacteria are often quick to take advantage of it. If you are smart you will avoid *all* contacts, direct or indirect, with those suffering from colds. But if they are unavoidable . . . remember Listerine—it may help to ward off a cold or sore throat due to a cold.

Even a handshake



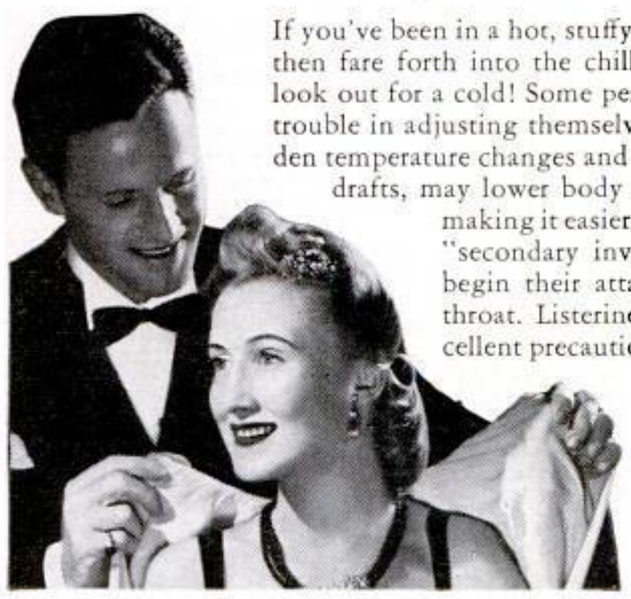
with some person suffering from a cold may put you in line for that cold. The palms and fingers might be moist and harbor bacteria, and should you touch your nose or lips, bacteria may make an entrance. If you want to be extra careful, rinse your hands first with Listerine Antiseptic, and then gargle.

Ignore drafts



If you are in tip-top health, maybe you can afford to ignore drafts, but millions of people can't. Drafts produce unequal chilling and can, therefore, weaken body resistance. Germs on throat surfaces, known as the "secondary invaders," may seize this opportunity to invade the tissue and set up or aggravate an infection, which you recognize as symptoms of a cold.

Get hot—get cold



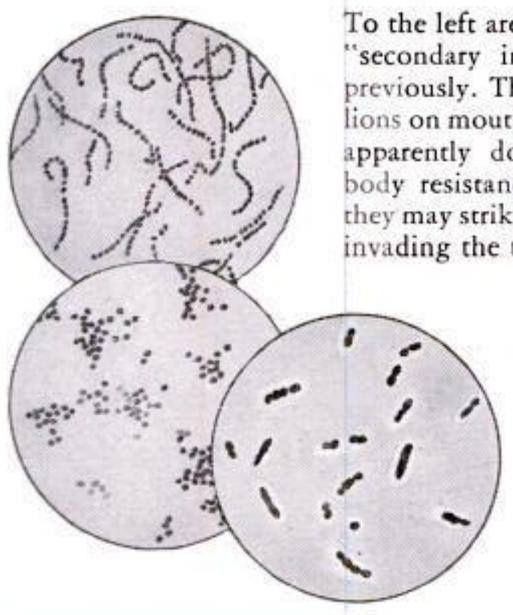
If you've been in a hot, stuffy room and then fare forth into the chilly night—look out for a cold! Some persons have trouble in adjusting themselves to sudden temperature changes and these, like drafts, may lower body resistance, making it easier for germs, "secondary invaders," to begin their attack in the throat. Listerine is an excellent precaution because it kills so many of these germs on tissue surfaces.

Laugh off wet feet



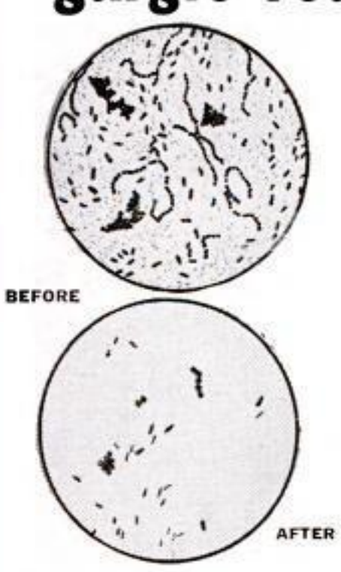
Better not try to laugh off wet or cold feet. They are definitely considered by many to be contributing factors in colds and simple sore throat for the same reason that drafts, fatigue, and temperature changes are. They can lower resistance. Make an effort to dry and warm your feet as soon as possible, and follow with a Listerine Antiseptic gargle.

Trouble-makers



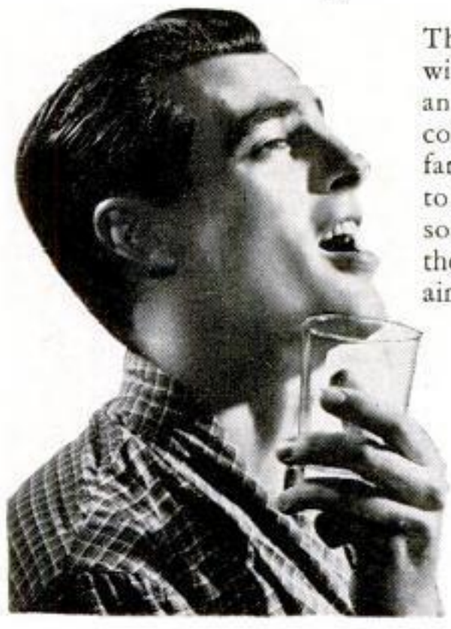
To the left are typical types of the "secondary invaders" mentioned previously. They may live by millions on mouth and throat surfaces, apparently doing no harm until body resistance is lowered. Then they may strike with quick ferocity, invading the tissue . . . setting up or aggravating infection . . . causing most of the troublesome aspects of a cold—unless combated. See next panel for Listerine's helpful action.

Note how Listerine gargle reduced germs



When your throat feels irritated and you begin to sneeze, start with the Listerine Antiseptic gargle. Listerine first kills hosts of bacteria on mouth surfaces, then reaches way back in the throat to kill millions of these "secondary invaders" on surface tissues. Actual tests showed bacteria reductions on these areas ranging to 96.7%, even 15 minutes after the Listerine Antiseptic gargle, and up to 80% one hour after.

Often helps to relieve



This prompt precaution with Listerine may head off an oncoming cold or, if the cold is not advanced too far, may nip it in the bud, so to speak, for the simple reason that it attacks so many of the menacing bacteria which aim to invade the tissue.

Fewer Colds for Listerine Users in Tests

During a 10-year period of research the makers of Listerine have conducted, through their own and independent organizations, painstaking research on the common cold. Included in this research, have been a number of carefully supervised tests carried out during the seasons when colds were believed to be most prevalent.

The subjects were people of varying ages and from several walks of life. They were divided into two groups—one group was instructed to gargle with Listerine twice a day, and the other group did not gargle Listerine Antiseptic.

We ask you to note carefully the amazing results that were obtained:

In these tests the regular twice-a-day users of Listerine had fewer colds, milder colds, colds of shorter duration than those who did not gargle. Moreover, Listerine Antiseptic users had fewer sore throats that so often accompany a cold.

Surely it must be evident to you that as a precaution against the common cold, and as an aid in treatment during its earliest stages, Listerine Antiseptic is worthy of your most serious consideration.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL CO., *St. Louis, Mo.*

At the first symptom of a COLD *or* SORE THROAT . . . LISTERINE—QUICK!

This One
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1
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How to get a fine start Easter morning



Look at you and your

Wembley

NOR-EAST

Tie

See how that bold, bright Wembley color is becoming to you. {It helps get the compliments that are *coming* to you!} And the imported Nor-East Non-Crush fabric makes a trim, smart knot--so your tie hangs straight and true.



How to get a fine start any morning

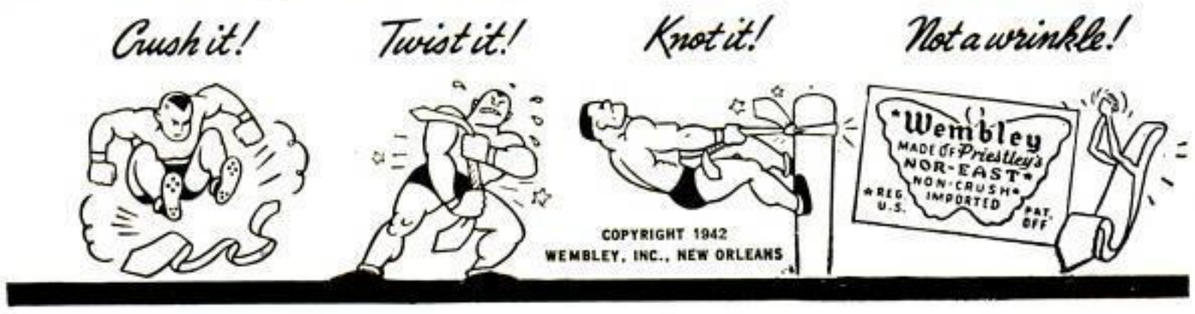
The wrinkle-fighting Nor-East fabric comes off your tie-hanger fresh and fine. So your Wembley Tie brightens up your attire. Its good looks brighten up your humor for the whole day ahead.



See these spring beauties on Pleasure Aisle at your favorite store

Tempting colors of far-away islands are all on Wembley "Pleasure Aisle"--Nassau Blue, Bali Bronzi, Hawaii Tan, and many another. See this grand variety that makes choosing so easy--at your favorite store. Write for free folder that shows 24 of the popular solid-color ties in Wembley Nor-East Fabric.

To be sure it's a genuine Non-Crush *Tie, look for the* Wembley Nor-East *Label*



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CHIANG KAI-SHEK

Sirs:

Teddy White's story on China's Chiang Kai-shek (LIFE, Mar. 2) was *pu t'so* (not bad) but a trifle *pu hao* (no good) in spots. Chiang's son Ching-kuo is not "a lieutenant at the northern front" nor is Wei-kuo "a prefectural superintendent in South Central China." It's just the other way around. Ching-kuo is the superintendent in the south, Wei-kuo is the lieutenant in the north.

Son Ching-kuo returned from Moscow several years ago bringing with him a Russian wife. He now has three children and is carrying on a significant experiment in civil administration in Southern Kiangsi Province. Known as the "Young Marshal," he is carrying out his new assignment under the five "new-deal" slogans which are plastered all over the countryside in his district, namely: everyone has 1) work to do, 2) food to eat, 3) clothes to wear, 4) house to live in and 5) books to read.

A graduate of the Moscow Military Academy, Ching-kuo on his return to China in 1937 was not in the good graces of his father, but after the outbreak of war in 1937 they made up. To be watched even closer is son Wei-kuo, the lieutenant at the northern front. A graduate of a German Military Academy in Berlin, he has since his return from Germany shown aptitudes in military affairs that may one day even outstrip his famed father.

Writer White states that "All his mature life Chiang Kai-shek has been using force as habitually as some other leaders have used words." This is no more correct than if it were applied to Roosevelt. In crisis after crisis Chiang has held his hand when his staff urged action. In 1936, for example, in the Liang-Kwang crisis in South China, Chiang held back his troops. The outcome: Li Tsung-jen and Pai Chung-hsi, top-flight strategists and leaders of the would-be revolt, are today at Chiang's side. Feng Yu-hsiang, licked by Chiang in 1930–31 and at outs with him for four years, is today in Chungking. Chiang has actually forgiven more political opponents, I believe, than any man in public life today, Orient or Occident.

MALCOLM ROSHOLT
Chinese News Service, Inc.
San Francisco, Calif.

SHAPES OF WOMEN

Sirs:

Lilian Rixey's article, Shape of Women (LIFE, March 9), omits one important fact. The Department of Agriculture in its Miscellaneous Publication No. 454 points out Arkansas women are, on the average, the shapeliest in the



SHAPELY ARKANSANS

nation. The enclosed photograph illustrates the principal reason our State produces the shapeliest and, incidentally, the loveliest women in the U. S. The whole of western Arkansas is one vast, beautiful playground of mountains and lakes and streams irresistibly offering body-building, vitalizing recreation to our thousands of small-fry feminine S_1's (U. S. Shape No. 1).

GLENN A. GREEN
Little Rock, Ark.

(continued on p. 4)



More WEBSTERS than ever in the Easter parades!

Watch the crowds displaying their Easter bests . . . the ladies in well-chosen finery, the men smoking their favorite cigars. No question as to Webster's popularity—in *any* circle or gathering ruled by good taste and an appreciation of the better things of life.

Topping a steady rise for five years, Webster's rate of gain for 1941 was

86.7% greater than that of the entire industry's 10-to-15c brands as a whole (U.S. Revenue figures)

Join the growing throngs enjoying the *pure-tasting flavor, delightful fragrance and rare mellow-mildness** of today's quality-cigar sensation—WEBSTER.

*CERTIFIED 100% choice, time-seasoned *long* Havana filler; specially selected light-claro wrapper; superb craftsmanship.

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Modernly slender and MILD

KINGS 10c
QUEENS 2 for 25c
FANCY TALES 15c

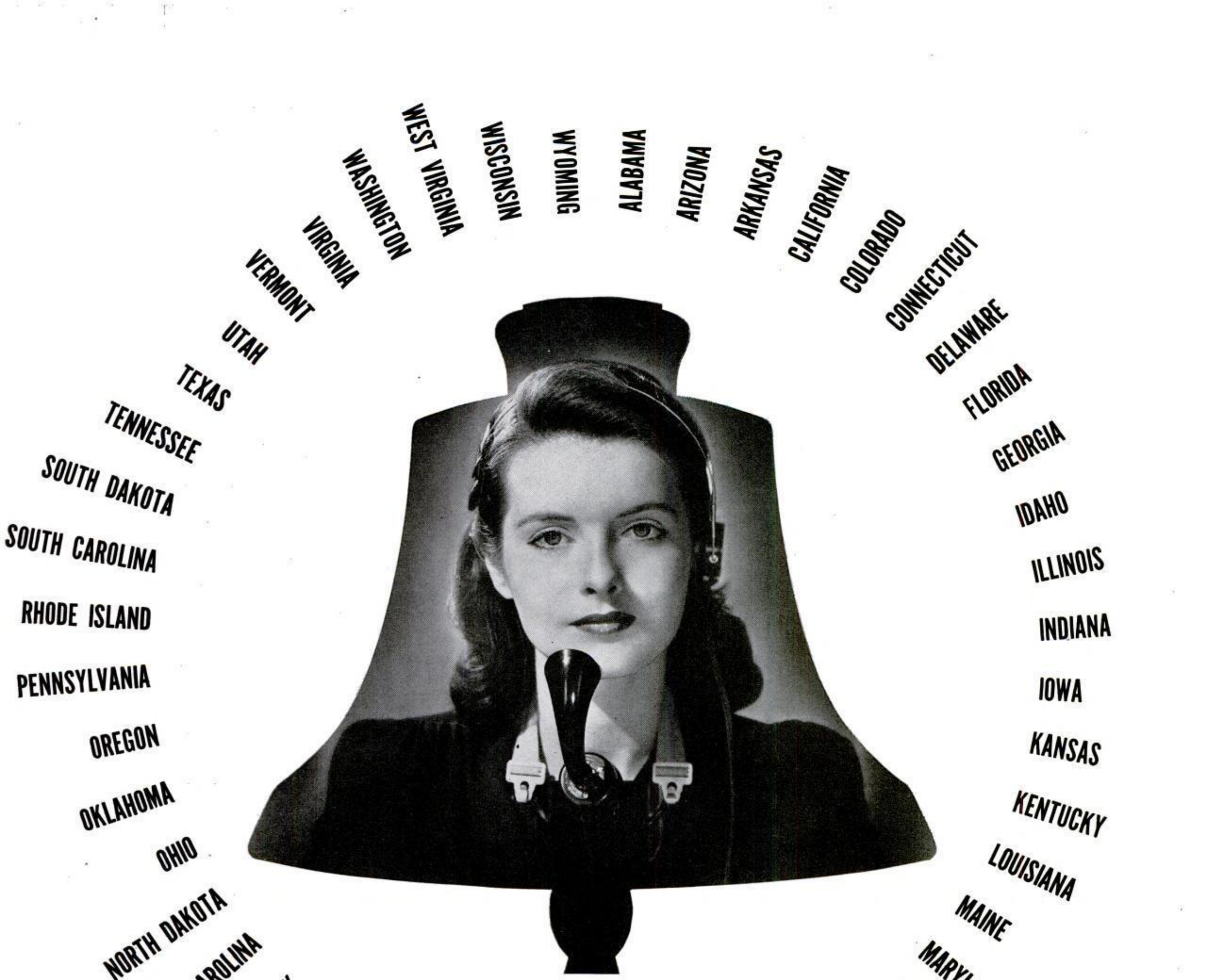
Wherever fine cigars are sold

First in the Social Register

BUY DEFENSE BONDS AND STAMPS

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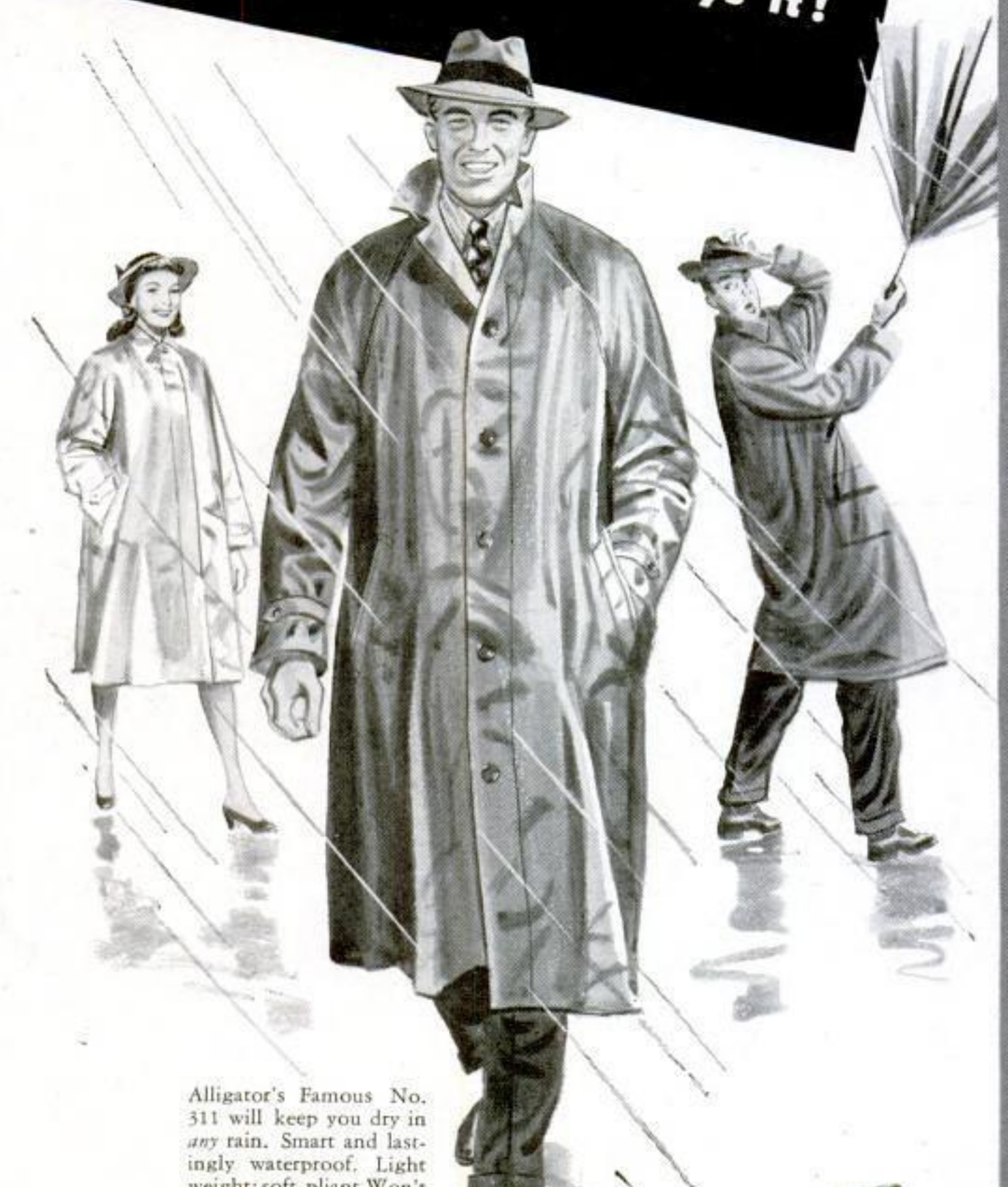
A UNITED NATION

The nation is united—and Long Distance telephone lines help to tie it together for war's work. . . . You can keep materials moving, wheels turning, men working — if you can reach any one, anywhere in the land, in a hurry. . . . It takes a *lot* of telephone calls to build fighting planes, freighters or factories—to move men and machines around the map. . . . If the rush of war interferes here and there with the accustomed smoothness of regular Long Distance traffic, we hope you will understand.

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Waterproof
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Raincoats · Galecoats · Sportswear
because . . . IT'S SURE TO RAIN!

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS
(continued)

JAP SHELL ON U.S. SOIL

Sirs:

I wonder if Feb. 23, 1942 was the first time the Jap shell fragment that landed near Santa Barbara, Calif. (LIFE, March 9) was ever on U. S. soil?

It makes one wonder if the thousands of tons of scrap iron that we have sent to Japan will return in the same manner.

SGT. L. W. FEAGIN
Muskogee, Okla.

Sirs:

In the piece of Jap shell I recognized part of the fender from my 1932 Ford.

H. W. DE MOTT, JR.
New Brunswick, N. J.

NAZIFIED WINNIPEG

Sirs:

Your story of Winnipeg's "If Day" (LIFE, March 9) met with general interest here, but one medium of expression of the invasion theme was overlooked—window displays portraying



WINNIPEG STORE FRONT

business conditions after a successful invasion (*see cut*).

Plate glass "cracked" with soap lines, windows stripped with tape to prevent their being shattered, and clothing-store models roughly pushed over and dishevelled were to be seen all along our main street, Portage Avenue. Von Neurenberg, the "Nazi" leader, had caused his proclamations to be posted on almost every window and door.

T. L. DE WET
Winnipeg, Manitoba

CRIPPS'S TWENTY QUESTIONS

Sirs:

Week after week since Pearl Harbor, I have been deeply grateful for your signal services to the cause of effective, unassailable unity for the United Nations.

Among your best articles, certainly, was the recent Twenty Russian Questions by Sir Stafford Cripps (LIFE, March 9). But in this informing series of questions answered, surely someone ought to have caught this error: "After the last war . . . Poland, which had been recreated as a kingdom, fought Russia." Poland was, of course, a republic and despite manifold difficulties so remained until her heroic martyrdom in September 1939.

CARLTON F. WELLS
Ann Arbor, Mich.

● Correct.—ED.

LATE "LIFE"

Sirs:

In regard to my subscription to LIFE, for the last three years I had always received it on Fridays. Recently, however, I have not gotten it until Saturday and a few times not until Monday of the next week. Could this be remedied?

RALPH E. MYERS
Steubenville, Ohio

● Troop movements and shipment of war materials are responsible for late deliveries of LIFE in some sections of the country. LIFE hopes that readers affected will be patient.—ED.

(continued on p. 6)

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$1.00, $1.50, $2.00 up
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Note the difference in design of the styles illustrated here—that's because each was created for a *different* bosom-type. Send for *free* Style Booklet K: Maiden Form Brassiere Co., Inc., New York.

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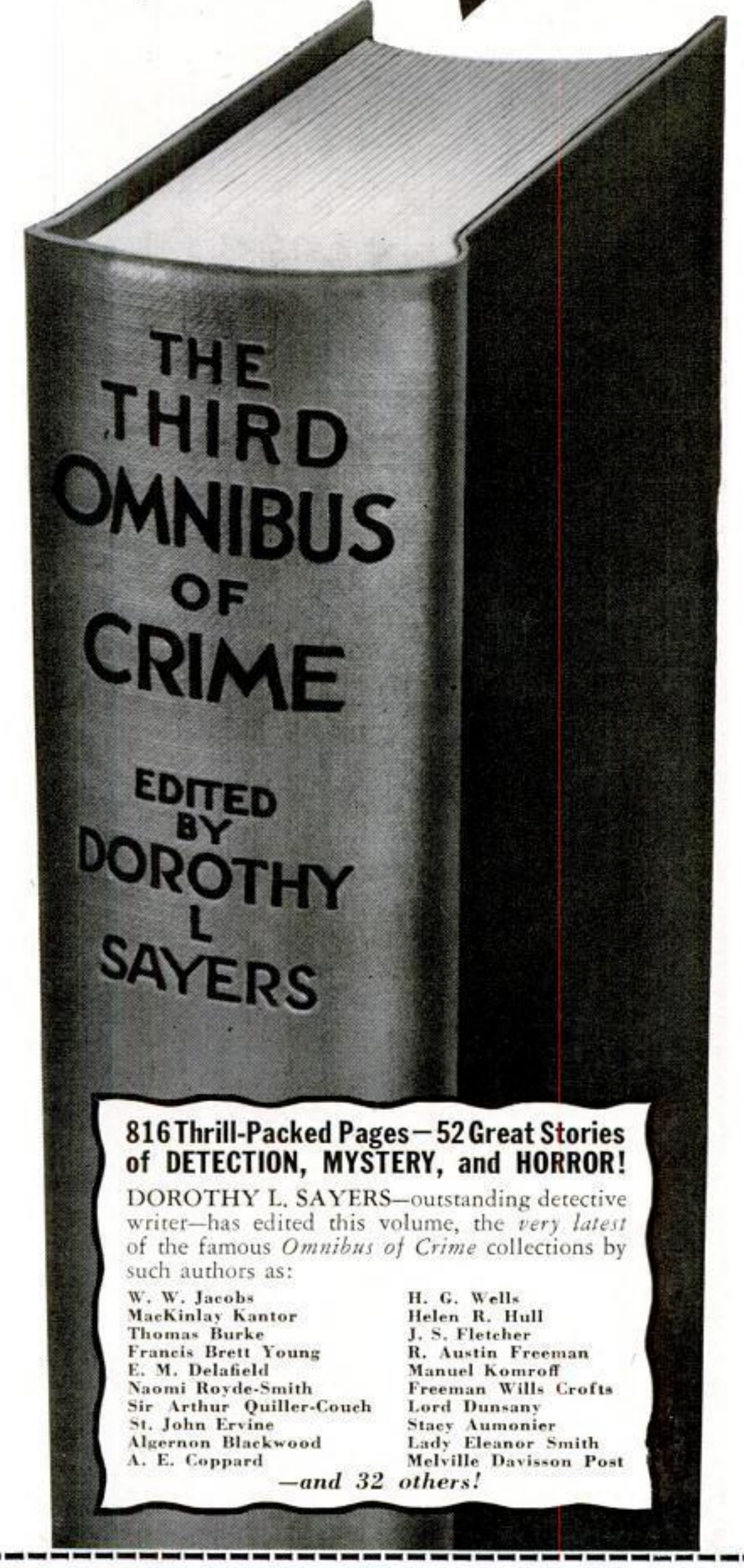
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It is also understood that I will receive an *advance description* of each selection and that I may reject any volumes that I do not wish to own. I need send no money now, but for each volume I accept I will send you only $1.89, plus a few cents postage, as complete payment, within one week after I receive my book.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

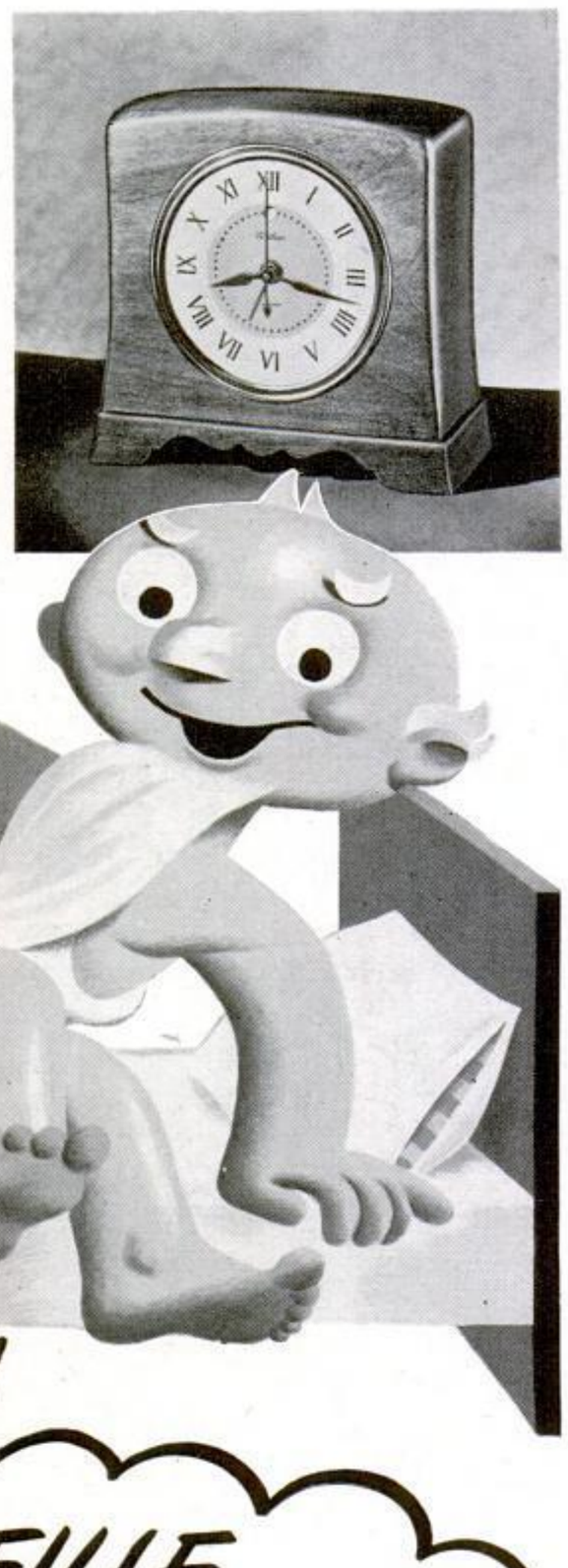
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LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

REAR GUARD IN LUZON

Sirs:

The first news which Mrs. Nelle Ramsey of Wichita received about her son, Lieutenant Edwin P. Ramsey, in the Philippines since the war began was an account of his heroic deeds in Captain John Wheeler's story, Rear Guard in Luzon (LIFE, March 2).

The enclosed picture, showing Mrs. Ramsey (*right*) and her daughter Nadine reading LIFE, was used to illustrate the story of the event which I wrote for the Wichita *Beacon*. Lieutenant Ramsey attended high school in Wichita, military academy at Claremore, Okla., and was studying law at Oklahoma University when he was called up from the reserve into active



FIRST NEWS FROM LUZON

service with the cavalry in February 1941. At the beginning of hostilities he was stationed at Fort Stotsenberg in the Philippines.

JIM FICKEN
Wichita, Kans.

"LIFE" BANNED IN BOSTON

Sirs:

At the local drugstore a few minutes ago I found that LIFE for March 9 had been banned from newsstand sale in greater Boston. Why? Because it published pictures of some hush-hush weapon or secret fortification? Because it gave out facts of aid and comfort to the enemy? No!

LIFE was banned in greater Boston because it reproduced a handful of paintings—the subject of which happened to be the nude female form—from an exhibition that will tour the country under the wing of the American Federation of Art and will be viewed by some million people.

If this isn't the all-time, grand-champion, stupendous, colossal, monumental example of the workings of a smug, peacetime mentality, the writer will stand up in the middle of Madison Square Garden and eat a leather banana.

ARCH L. CROSSLEY
Boston, Mass.

Sirs:

I want to commend you on the fine job you did with the figure painting exhibition. Your lack of inhibitions should go far toward counteracting the puerile puritanism that has always restricted art in America.

However, don't you think it would have been a good idea to tell who picked the exhibition and where in Dallas it is being held? Richard Foster Howard, director of the Dallas Museum, deserves some credit for his courage and hard work.

PEYTON BOSWELL JR.
Editor
Art Digest
New York, N. Y.

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TAVERN
NON-RUB FLOOR WAX
A "find" for wood, linoleum, rubber or composition floors. Goes on quickly—dries to a beautiful lustre in 20 minutes. Long-wearing—resists water-spotting. Saves time and work.

TAVERN
PAINT CLEANER



Makes it easy to keep walls and woodwork spotless. Comes ready-to-use, and works like magic. Will not injure the hands or dull the lustre of the finish. You can use it regularly.

• • •

ALSO Tavern Paste Wax • Tavern Liquid Wax
Tavern Window Cleaner • Tavern Candles
Tavern Rug Cleaner • Tavern Furniture Gloss
Tavern Lustre Cloth • Tavern Paraseal Wax
Tavern Leather Preserver
Tavern Electric Motor Oil



An air of spotless loveliness clings to Old World Taverns. So these Home Products by Socony-Vacuum have been given the name TAVERN.

TAVERN
Home Products
BY SOCONY-VACUUM

Ask for Tavern Candles and Tavern Home Products at your favorite store.

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

Copyrighted material



The little black bag that will help win the war

TODAY, in every community, this little black bag assumes a new importance.

It symbolizes a man who goes quietly about his daily task, maintaining the health of the people on the home front.

A new and heavier responsibility than ever before rests upon the physician's shoulders now. For public morale and maximum war production go hand in hand with health.

Every illness that causes layoffs is a saboteur. Every hour lost through sickness slows down the flow of tanks and planes and guns, and everything else we need so quickly and in such vast quantities if we are to win this war.

Nowadays, too, the doctor feels a special responsibility and obligation in helping those not actually engaged in war production — people who are serving their country by putting extra energy into their everyday jobs. Moreover, many of these people have taken on extra duties — wartime tasks that make heavy demands on their strength and stamina.

Like his colleagues now serving with the armed forces, the doctor on the home front is guarding the manpower needed to win the war for America.

But he cannot be expected to do the job singlehanded. There is an obligation that extends to every patriotic American today. That obligation is to do everything you can to keep *well*— to keep fit, for the tasks ahead.

• • •

So don't wait until you are seriously ill before you see your doctor. The sooner you see him, the better your chances for a speedy recovery.

Copyright, 1942, Parke, Davis & Co.

To keep working—
you must keep well—
SEE YOUR DOCTOR

PARKE, DAVIS & COMPANY DETROIT, MICHIGAN

★ BUY DEFENSE STAMPS AND BONDS ★

Copyrighted material



In her best party dress Shirley poses with unaffected dignity. Below: she relaxes in a housecoat with the assurance of a young star whose average annual income of $200,000 entitles her to relax.





CAMERAMAN HURRELL SQUINTS AT SHIRLEY, THE YOUNGEST STAR HE EVER GLAMORIZED

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . SHIRLEY TEMPLE POSES FOR FIRST GLAMOR PORTRAITS

The young lady pictured here has won almost every honor an actress could desire. She occupies more space in the 1941 *Who's Who* than any actress in the U. S. Yet only now is she enjoying an experience which even minor stars take for granted. She is being glamorized by Hollywood's ace photographer, George Hurrell, in honor of her coming birthday. Until now her studio has guarded her exact age, even from herself. So, being wholly feminine, she always guessed she was a year younger than she is. Shirley Temple will be 13 on April 23.

While most of Hurrell's subjects require him to exaggerate their glamor, these eight portraits of Shirley simply bring out her natural charm and poise. Even the traditional glamor pose on the opposite page emphasizes her thoughtfulness. Most clearly, they demonstrate that Shirley has escaped the usual awkwardness of a teen-age kid.

In her latest movie, *Kathleen*, Shirley gave a good performance in a pretty dull story. Now United Artists will star her in *Miss Annie Rooney*, endeavoring to recapture some of her box-office magic. If they proceed with as much intelligence as Shirley herself possesses, *Annie Rooney* will not fail.



SHIRLEY LOOKS HAPPIEST AND FEELS MOST AT HOME IN HER EVERYDAY LINEN PLAYSUIT

Copyrighted material



Copyrighted Material

Tsk! Tsk!
Shame on Mamma!



SHAME ON MAMMA—telling a bride it'd be many a year before she could afford to dream on *percale!*

Mom thinks you *still* have to be knee-deep in riches before you can snuggle off to sleep in splendor!

Poor Mamma! She doesn't know that *every* bride—and every-*body*—can have percale *now*. Now that—

Cannon (glory be!) is making petal-smooth, precious-soft *percale sheets—for practically the cost of heavy-duty muslin!* And oh—

Oh, what a difference! Just slip your fingers over these gleaming smoothies—get the "feel" of Cannon Percale Sheets. Then try to believe it—they're *yours* at an unbelievably low price!

Do you know . . . the difference between muslin and percale?



Cannon Percale Sheets are woven with 25% more threads to the square inch than the best-grade muslin. A better grade of cotton is used in Cannon Percale. The threads are finer, made of selected long-fiber cotton. The sheets are lighter and have a smoother, more luxurious texture than muslin.

Do you know . . . how percale wears?



Women who have used Cannon Percale Sheets for years are gratified to find what excellent wearing qualities these closely woven sheets have. And here is an amazing fact! In a recent survey, Cannon Percale Sheets which had had a year's actual use were voted *softer* and *finer* than brand-new sheets!

Do you know . . . about the laundry saving on percale?



Because Cannon Percale is so much lighter—you can actually save about $3.25 a year *for each bed,* at average pound laundry rates! You can buy several pillowcases—as well as another sheet—with the saving!

* * *

Why "Cannon"?. . . Because you must rely on a manufacturer's name for assurance of quality in all the things you can't see for yourself in a sheet. Because Cannon is a trusted name in millions of American homes. Because you will be as proud to own Cannon Percale Sheets as you have been to own famous Cannon Towels.

Your store also has a real value in Cannon Muslin Sheets at a popular price.

Cannon

PERCALE SHEETS

They cost about the same as heavy-duty muslin!

TRADE MARK CANNON

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF CANNON TOWELS & HOSIERY

Copyrighted material

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

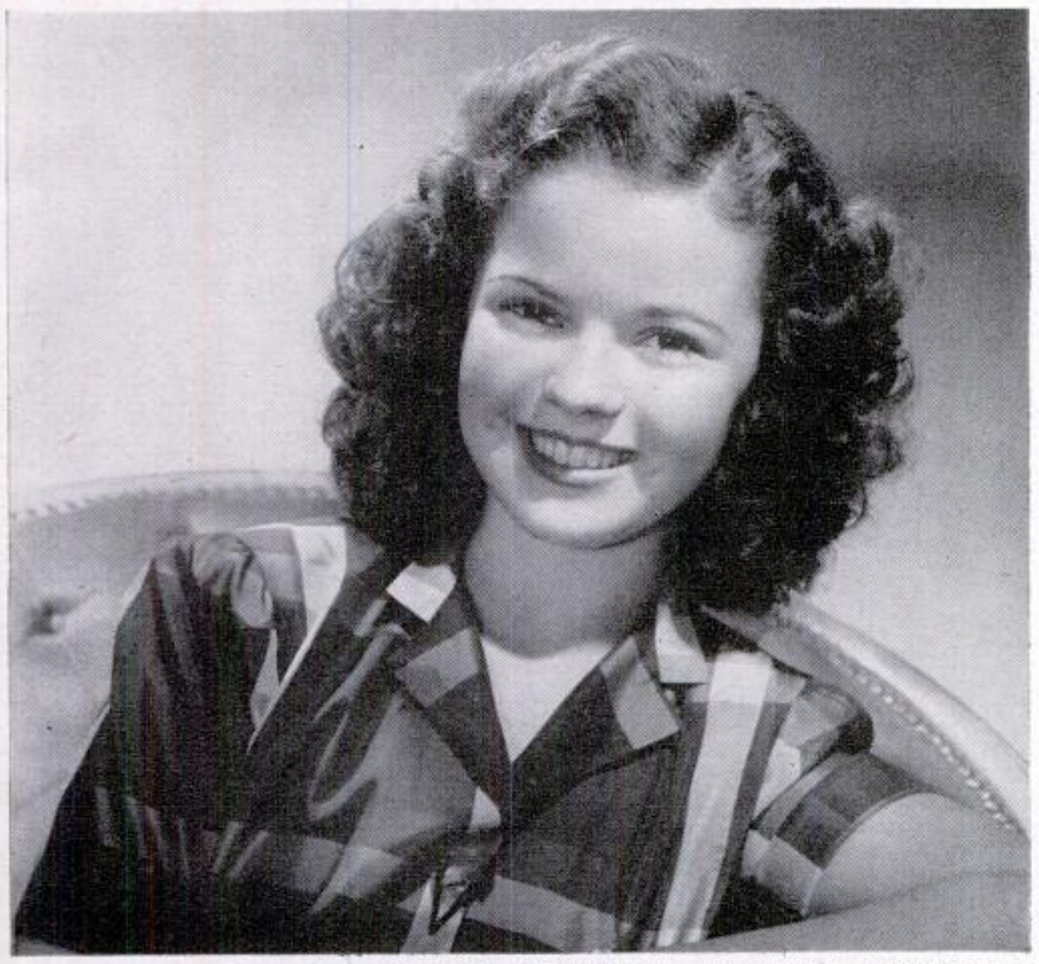
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A GROWN-UP GLANCE OF MISCHIEF SUPPLANTS SHIRLEY'S ELFISH BABY LOOK

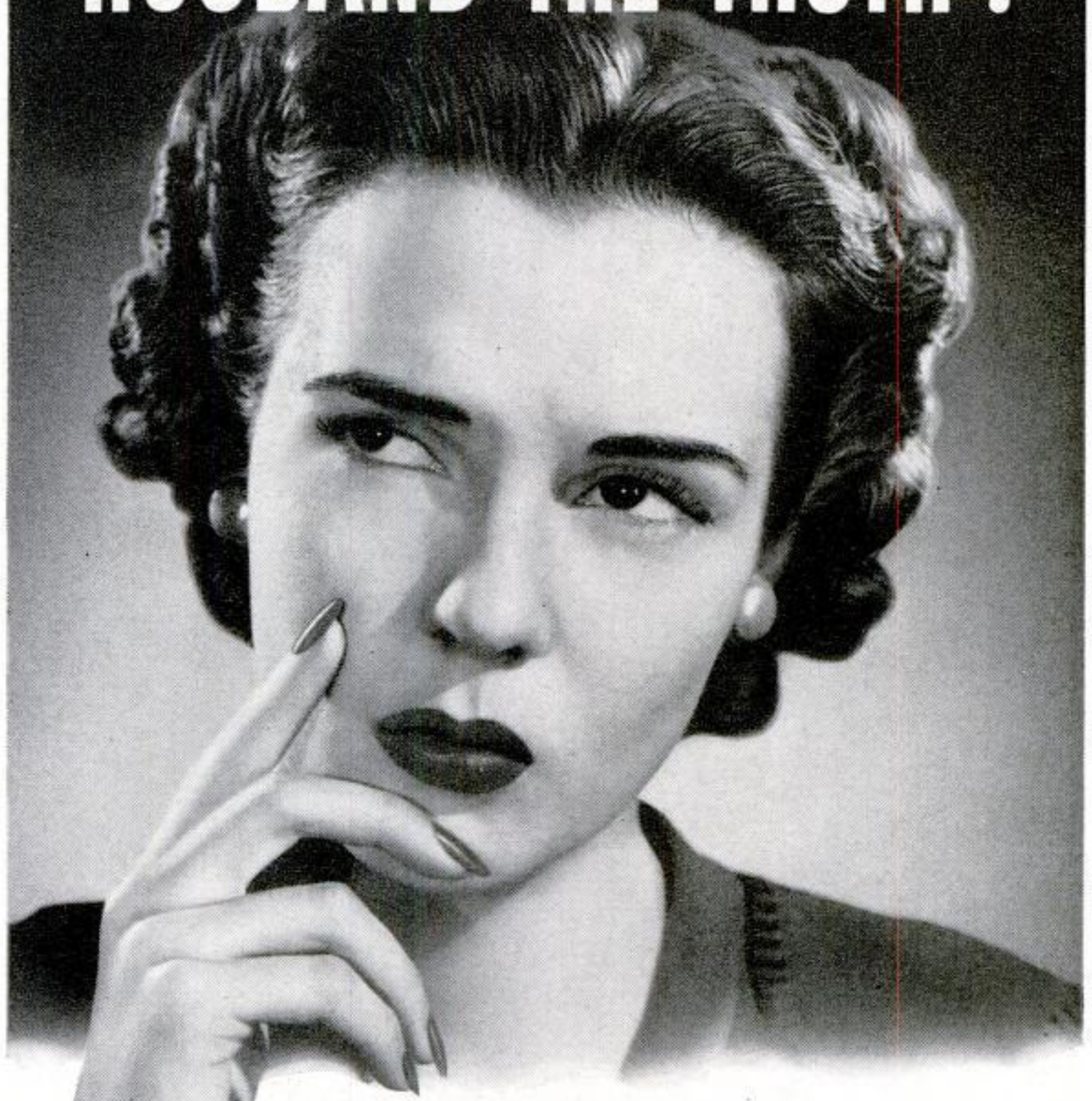


SHIRLEY BEGINS TO LOOK ROMANTIC WEARING HER TWO CHARM BRACELETS



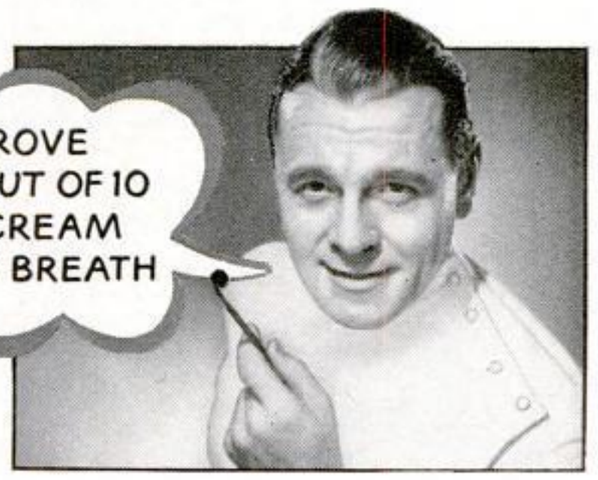
SHIRLEY STILL KEEPS THE SMILE AND DIMPLES THAT MADE HER A GREAT STAR

SHOULD A WIFE TELL HER HUSBAND THE TRUTH?



The truth is . . . no one will tell you when you have bad breath! That's why it pays to use Colgate Dental Cream —the toothpaste that cleans your breath while it cleans your teeth!

YES, SCIENTIFIC TESTS PROVE CONCLUSIVELY THAT IN 7 OUT OF 10 CASES, COLGATE DENTAL CREAM INSTANTLY STOPS ORAL BAD BREATH



COLGATE DENTAL CREAM, you see, has an active *penetrating* foam that gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth—helps clean out decaying food particles and stop the stagnant saliva odors that are the *cause* of much bad breath.

AND COLGATE'S has a soft, safe polishing agent that cleans enamel thoroughly, yet gently—makes teeth naturally bright, sparkling! Besides, Colgate's delicious, wake-up flavor makes it a favorite with children and grownups alike.



IT CLEANS YOUR BREATH WHILE IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH

Copyrighted material



NO. 1 IN A SERIES OF SYMBOLIC STATUETTES



Jockey Midway

Buttons, Buttons . . . who wants Buttons?

Ever since he heard somebody say, "What are you going to use for money—buttons?", our Jockey dog has been burying them instead of bones . . . figuring he'd better lay some aside for a rainy day.

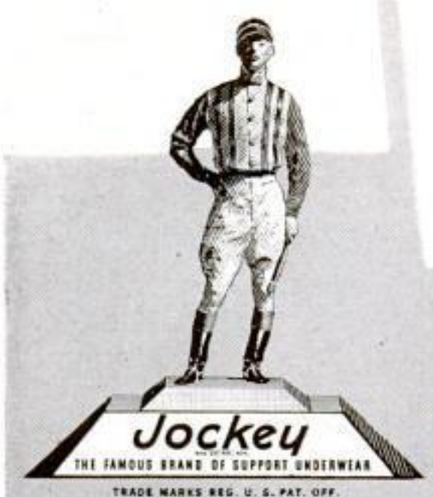
But, you'll have no use for buttons . . . not on your underwear . . . once you've tried Jockey. For, there isn't a button on this smart, modern, support underwear originated and manufactured by Coopers.

Jockey's patented, inverted Y-front* construction, knit fabric and convenient no-gap opening provide mild, masculine support. Its freedom from uncomfortable creep, crawl, and bind prevents "squirming". And, important in these days, when underwear stocks may grow low, easy-to-launder Jockeys will help you get by with a smaller supply. So, try Jockey now. See if the features that make it a favorite with most other active men won't help make a world of difference in your ability to keep smiling, too.

•

Two-piece . . . varied leg lengths . . . contoured shirts to match. Children's sizes down to four years. For widest selections of fabrics, visit "Quality Corner" at your favorite store. And always look for the words "Jockey" and "Coopers" on the label. They're your assurance of satisfaction.

*—The Source of Support





Coopers INC.
KENOSHA WISCONSIN

NEW YORK CHICAGO LOS ANGELES SAN FRANCISCO SEATTLE

Made and distributed in Canada by Moodies, Hamilton, Ont.; In Australia by MacRae Knitting Mills, Sydney; In British Isles by Lyle & Scott, Ideal House, London; In New Zealand by Lane-Walker-Rudkin, Ltd., Christchurch, S 1

LIFE'S REPORTS

ALASKA "KODIAK BEAR" IS BREEZY ARMY PAPER

•

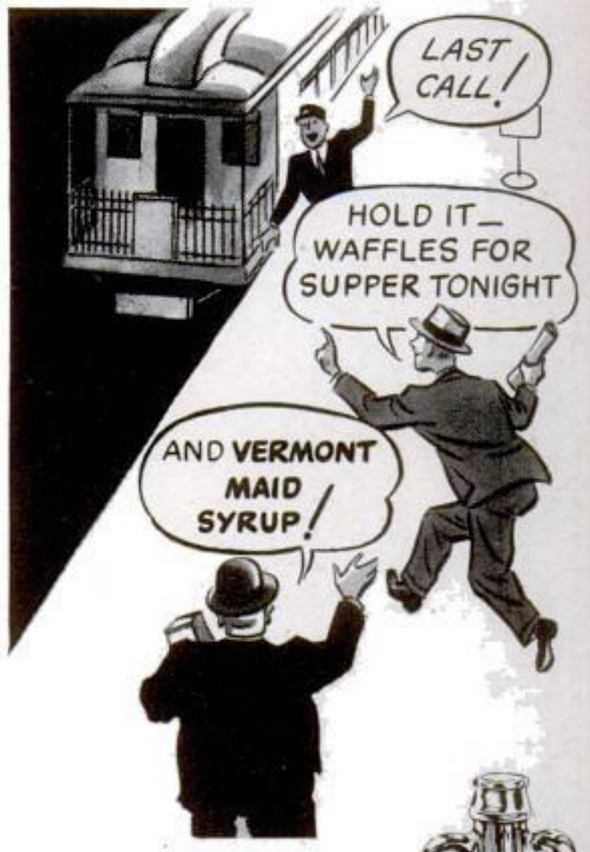
Marshall Field's huge metropolitan daily, the Chicago "Sun," was not the only American newspaper to be born the week of Pearl Harbor. A few days later, with infinitely less fanfare but tremendous enthusiasm, a handful of high-spirited U. S. soldiers in Alaska got out Vol. 1, No. 1, of the weekly four-page "Kodiak Bear." Its principal, and originally its only readers, are the thousands of soldiers, sailors and contractors' workmen stationed at Fort Greely and the Naval Air Station on Kodiak Island, in the Gulf of Alaska. Despite small beginnings, the "Bear" soon showed by its breezy exuberance that it was not just another Army camp paper. Besides the usual forthright humor of the Army, it has a rough frontier air all its own. U. S. newspapermen, who attend all journalistic births with sentimental interest, have taken to quoting the "Bear" in their columns as the voice of the Army in Alaska.

Prime movers behind the "Bear" are an ex-newspaperman, Lieutenant Roy D. Craft, who until recently published the fancy, slick-paper "Panorama" at Fort Ord, Calif., and the editor, Gene Newhall. The latter, a private in the masthead of the third issue, blossomed forth as a corporal in the fourth. The first two issues in tabloid size were set by hand the old-fashioned way in Kodiak with the help of two Aleut Indian printer's devils, but ambitious Craft and Newhall soon perfected a system whereby a full-sized paper could be composed by linotype machines on the mainland. Copy and dummy are airmailed ashore. The pictures for the first issue used up all the photoengraving zinc in the Territory and cuts are now made in Seattle. This remote-control system naturally makes for irregularities in delivery, but as Craft observes philosophically, "The customers don't bother us much with stop-orders."

•

Despite the fact that the biggest story of the century was dumped in their laps as their first issue went to press, the editors of the Kodiak *Bear* were not abashed. "KODIAK FORCES ON ALERT AS WAR RAGES," a streamer headline announced.

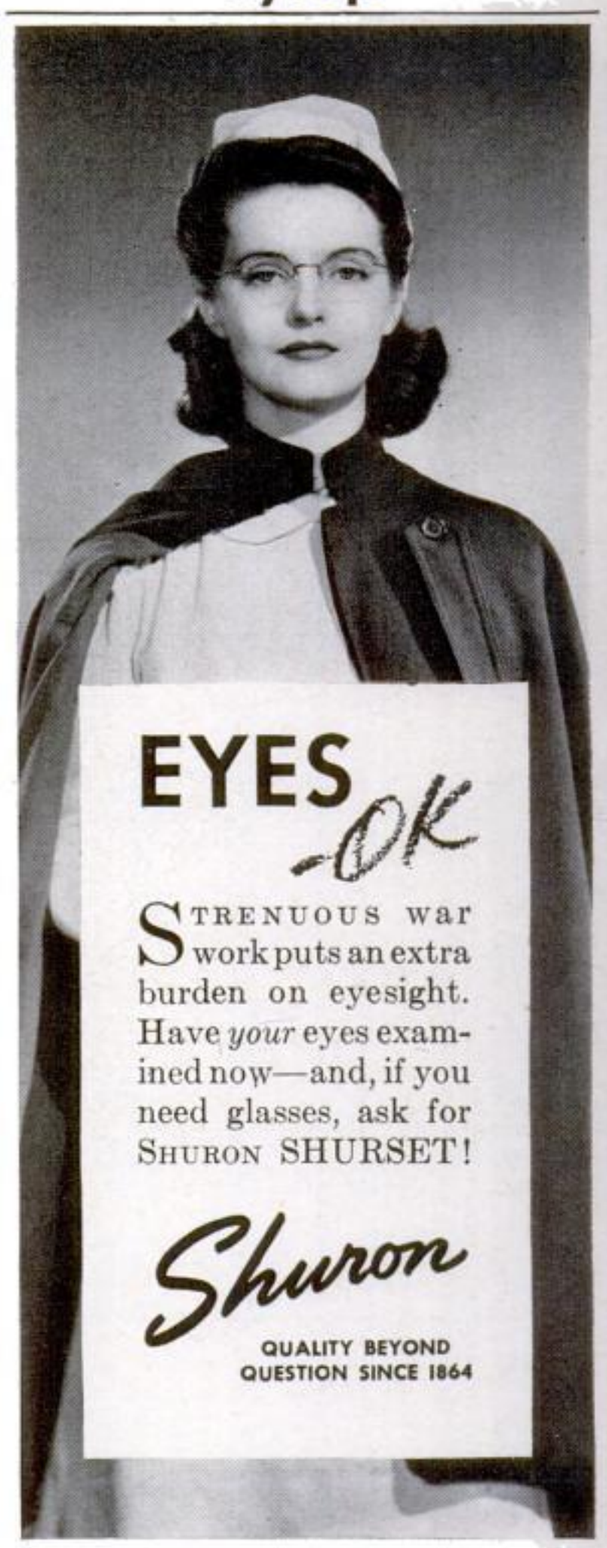
CONTINUED ON PAGE 15



Everyone comes on the run for this syrup with that real Vermont maple sugar flavor—a perfect blend of cane sugar and genuine Vermont maple sugar that enhances the maple flavor . . . makes it richer. Buy a jug today!



Vermont Maid Syrup



EYES OK

STRENUOUS war work puts an extra burden on eyesight. Have *your* eyes examined now—and, if you need glasses, ask for SHURON SHURSET!

Shuron

QUALITY BEYOND QUESTION SINCE 1864

Copyrighted material

FREE! $1,000.00 A DAY
EACH DAY FOR 25 DAYS



A NEW CONTEST
A New Chance to
WIN $1,000.00 CASH
Each Day for 25 Days
March 30 to May 3
(Except Saturdays and Sundays)

So Easy A Child Might Win
Just Finish this Nursery Rhyme:

"I Like Old Dutch Cleanser"
Said A Housewife named Knight
"It's so safe and so fast"

(See free entry blank below)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

HOW TO WIN $1,000.00 CASH

Purpose of Contest: — To induce you to try this Faster, Safer Cleaning Way

Think of the thrill of getting $1,000.00 CASH to spend as you please — to buy defense bonds, help pay for a home, educate your children or provide "retirement income" for you or your family. $1,000.00 CASH — to use as you wish!

$1,000.00 a day given away! 25 daily contests in all — a $1,000.00 bill given free each and every day for five weeks (except Saturdays and Sundays) — $25,000.00 CASH in all!

And just for finishing a "nursery rhyme" — the *simplest* kind of rhyme — so easy a child might do it! All you do is write a last line to the jingle above. It's fun — and it won't take 5 minutes of your time. (See examples at right.)

What's more, new, improved Old Dutch gives you so many advantages, it's easy to write dozens of "last lines" about it. Even if you've used Old Dutch before — no matter what cleanser you've used — the instant you try *new, improved Old Dutch* you'll see these surprising things:

(1) *Dissolves grease* like magic — ends hard scouring and scrubbing — due to a scientific grease-dissolving agent. (2) Cleans *50% faster* than the famous Old Dutch so popular before — cuts cleaning time in half. (3) Is *safety itself* for porcelain, metal, painted surfaces. DOESN'T SCRATCH like ordinary sandy cleansers because made with gentle Seismotite. (4) Economical, too — goes so much farther than many harsh, gritty cleansers, it costs no more to use!

So enter now — enter as many times as you wish. Remember, a crisp, new $1,000.00 bill will be given away *each and every day* for 25 days — $25,000.00 in all. Start now. There are 25 daily contests — each day a new chance to win $1,000.00 cash.

Ask for Old Dutch at your dealer's and get busy right away on your first entry. Mail free entry blank today.



READ THESE SAMPLE LAST LINES AND TIPS ON WINNING!

NBC **Winners** announced over the "Helpmate" radio program on the NBC red network. See local paper for time and station.

TO win $1,000.00 cash, first read the "nursery rhyme" 2 or 3 times, to get the simple rhythm. Then jot down all the words you can think of that rhyme with "Knight." Words like "fright," "write," "unite," etc.

Then use one of these words that rhyme with "Knight" for the last word in your last line. For example, "All its praises I'll write." Or maybe, "And gives grease such a fright."

Of course, these are just examples. When you've put down your list of rhyming words — and seen how marvelous the *new, improved* Old Dutch really is, you'll probably have several last lines — *any one* may win you $1,000.00 Cash.

The important thing is, get busy right away. Above all, don't fail to send in *all* your last lines. You can enter as often as you like — and the very one you think isn't good enough may be a prize winner! Send your first entry now — and you may be $1,000.00 richer in just a few days!



RULES **1.** Print or write plainly your "last line," using sufficient words to complete the nursery rhyme. Make the last word in your last line rhyme with "Knight." Write on entry blank, or on one side of a sheet of ordinary paper. Give your name and address.

2. Mail to *Old Dutch Cleanser*, Dept. LF-3, Box 1110, Chicago, Ill. You may enter as many times as you like, but each entry must be accompanied by the windmill pictures from 2 cans of *Old Dutch Cleanser*, (or facsimiles).

3. There will be 25 daily contests running from March 30 to May 3, 1942 (except Saturdays and Sundays). The winner of each day's contest will receive $1,000.00 Cash.

4. Entries received before March 30 will be entered in the first day's contest. After that, entries will be entered in each day's contest as received. Entries for the last day's contest must be postmarked not later than May 3 and received by May 13.

5. Entries will be judged for uniqueness, suitability, and aptness. Decision of the judges will be final. Duplicate prizes in case of ties. No entries returned. Entries, contents and ideas therein become the property of *Old Dutch Cleanser*. No entries will be acknowledged or any correspondence carried on in connection with contest.

6. Any resident of the continental *United States* and *Canada* may compete except employees of The Cudahy Packing Company, their advertising agencies and their families. Contests subject to all United States, State and Dominion regulations.

7. $1,000.00 CASH prize winners will be announced approximately one week after close of each contest over *Old Dutch Cleanser's* "Helpmate" radio program. All winners will be notified by mail. Complete list of all winners will be sent on request after June 1.

FREE ENTRY BLANK *Mail Now* — **5 Minutes' Time May Win You $1,000.00 CASH**

"I LIKE OLD DUTCH CLEANSER,"
SAID A HOUSEWIFE NAMED KNIGHT
"IT'S SO SAFE AND SO FAST"

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER, Dept. LF-3, Box 1110, Chicago, Ill.
Here is my entry — and windmill pictures from 2 cans of Old Dutch Cleanser (or facsimiles).

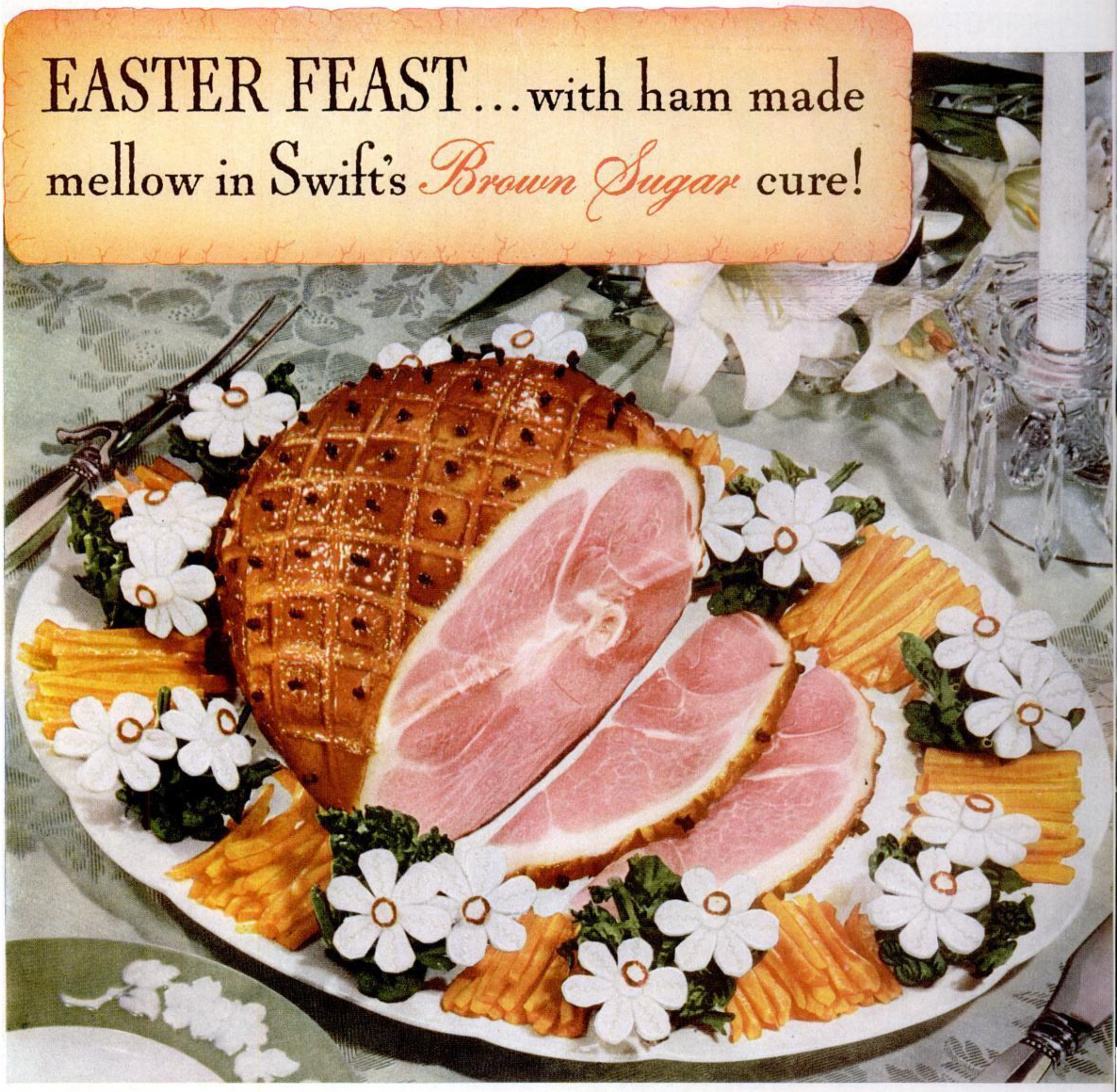
Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

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EASTER FEAST...with ham made mellow in Swift's *Brown Sugar* cure!



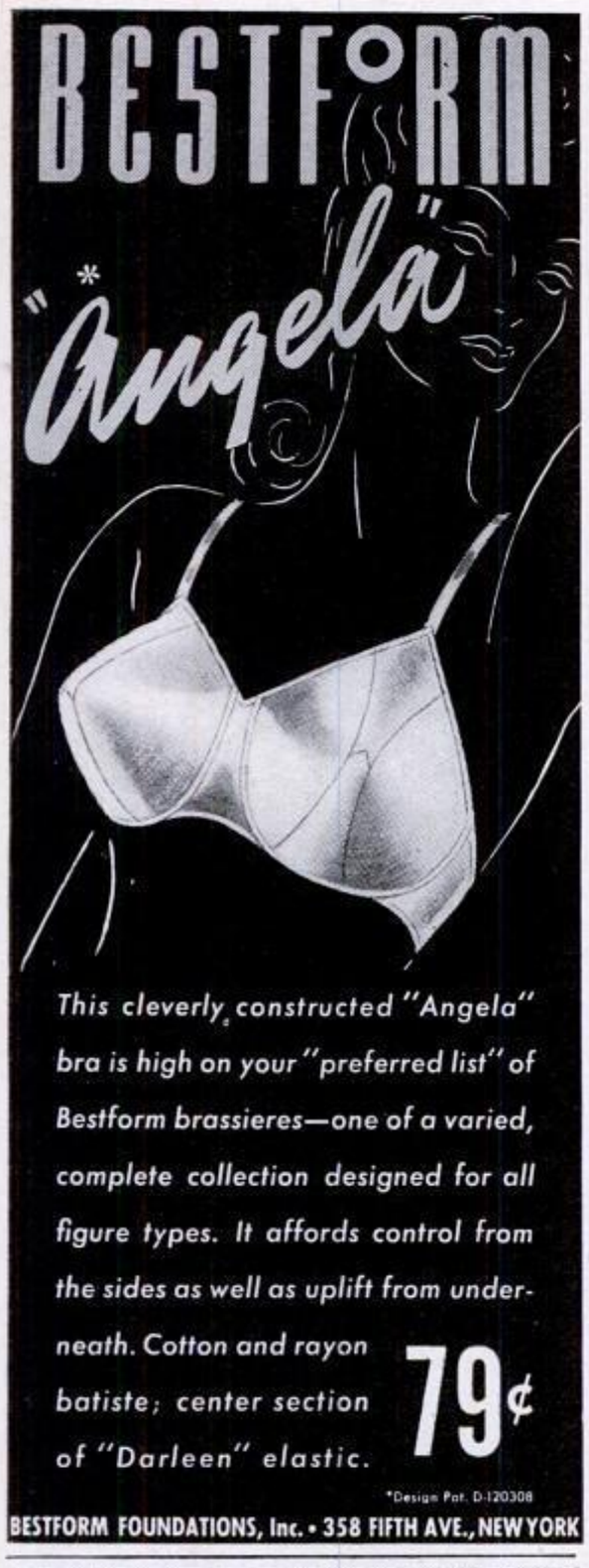
SWIFT'S PREMIUM HAM

Even the "fixings" are easy!

It's really no trick at all to serve ham that they'll call "*gorgeous*" . . . if you get *Swift's Premium* Ham. You see, this ham has a deliciously mild and mellow flavor—a flavor that has made it far and away the most popular brand in all America. No other kind tastes like it, for no other gets Swift's enriching, mellowing Brown Sugar cure. So—with Swift's Premium Ham—you can count on marvelous flavor (special *tenderness*, too!), and the actual preparation is simple. ● Instructions for baking Swift's Premium Ham, whole or butt half, are given in full on the tag which comes with it. When you unwrap it, note the word SWIFT down the side of the ham. That marking is your assurance of getting Swift's Premium Ham even when buying a slice. ● With the ham, serve glazed julienne carrots and the special Easter garnish. Those lovely flowers aren't really narcissus—they're *edible*, and easy to make. *Printed instructions and pattern are free at your meat dealer's.*



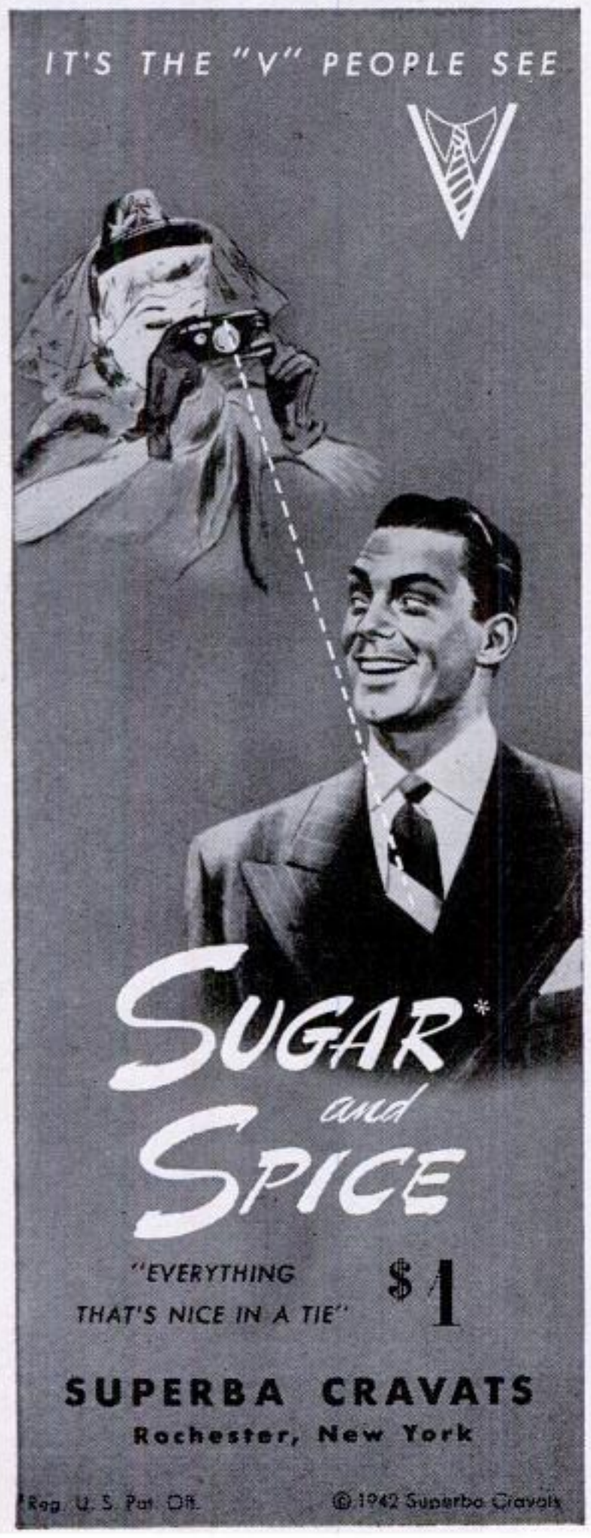
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This cleverly constructed "Angela" bra is high on your "preferred list" of Bestform brassieres—one of a varied, complete collection designed for all figure types. It affords control from the sides as well as uplift from underneath. Cotton and rayon batiste; center section of "Darleen" elastic. **79¢**

*Design Pat. D-120308

BESTFORM FOUNDATIONS, Inc. • 358 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK



LIFE'S REPORTS

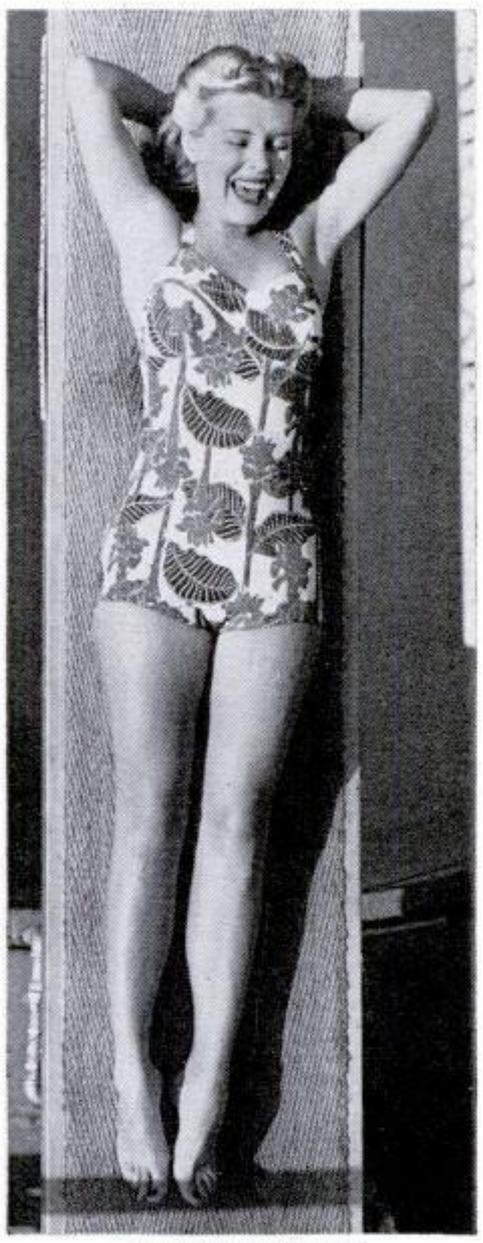
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The *Bear* concerns itself with little except local news but the concern is intimate. Items run from commiseration: "Yes, we have to do something for Sergeant Harry A. Riley Jr. His girl, who he was so in love with, got married," to friendly name-calling: "While helping to unload a boat recently, Private Lane suffered the loss of some teeth as he fell from a 'sea dog' into the sea, the Old Sea Dog!"

The *Bear* has its own gossip columnist, R. H. Parker, who writes under the heading "4,000 MILES FROM WINCHELL, PARKER REPORTS ON THE NAVY." Weather reports are ruled out by wartime regulations, but the *Bear* noted anyway in the regular weather box that "Man, this ain't Pebble Beach."

The editors know what their soldier readers like and run all available girlie pictures, with appropriate captions, like those of Betty Grable and Brenda Joyce reproduced here. A *Bear* item along this line:

"*LIFE Magazine ran an arti-*



BRENDA JOYCE

"If you think any other information is necessary," says *Kodiak Bear*, "why don't you go back where you came from?"

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



TEN MILES FROM MIAMI IT'S 110° BELOW

YES, 10 miles above Miami, and we mean straight up, it's colder than at the same altitude over the North Pole. It may be 50 degrees colder, and that's no military secret.

This condition and similar ones impose problems on our military aircraft and personnel—and their solution is the immediate concern of AiResearch.

Military operations at plus 30,000 feet are already at hand and flight upward to 50,000 feet is a future certainty. The unique research laboratory at AiResearch, in which acute conditions of temperature and pressure are simulated, helps give our military airplanes their superiority. We are already busy solving the problems of future stratosphere flight.

The "air-conditioning" of engines and cabins, whether creating a comfort zone for passengers or cramming tons of processed air into power plants, is the responsibility of AiResearch engineers.

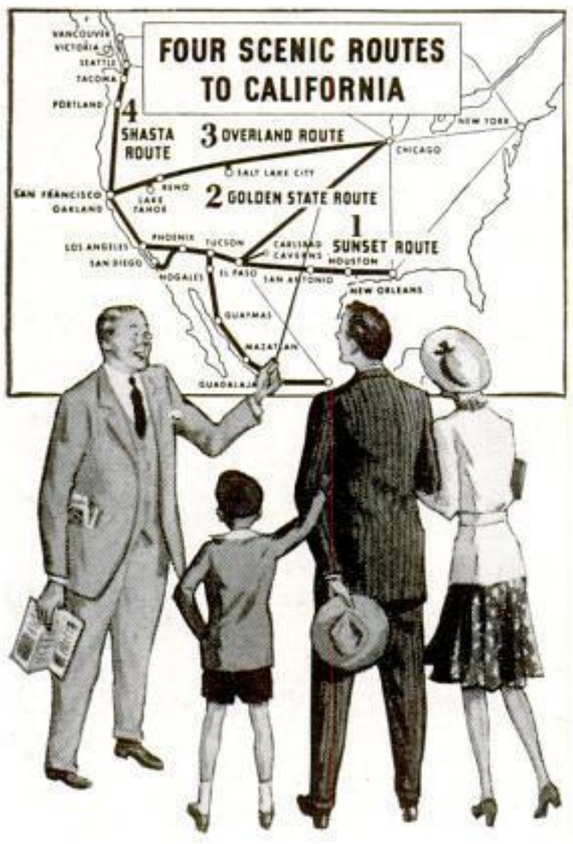
AiResearch Manufacturing Co.
Division of The Garrett Corporation
Los Angeles Airport, Inglewood, Cal.

AiResearch

TO THE END THAT AMERICAN AIRCRAFT WILL FLY EVER HIGHER, FASTER AND FARTHER

Copyrighted material

How to see twice as much of your America ON A TRAIN TRIP TO CALIFORNIA



We sometimes wonder how many Americans really *know* this country we are fighting for.

Maybe we shouldn't be concerned about this. As the West's biggest and most strategic railroad, Southern Pacific is working night and day for the Nation's armed forces. Yet we know that travel is important, too. You can't explore this glorious country without being all the more determined to defend it at any cost.

If you are going West this year, here's how you can see America from border to border and coast to coast, on your round trip ticket to California. We offer this suggestion subject to any emergencies presented by defense traffic, which naturally has priority over everything else on our lines: go West on one of Southern Pacific's Four Scenic Routes and return on another S. P. route. Thus you will see an entirely different part of your United States each way. You'll see *twice* as much as you would by going and returning on the same route—for not 1¢ extra rail fare (from most eastern and midwestern places). For example:



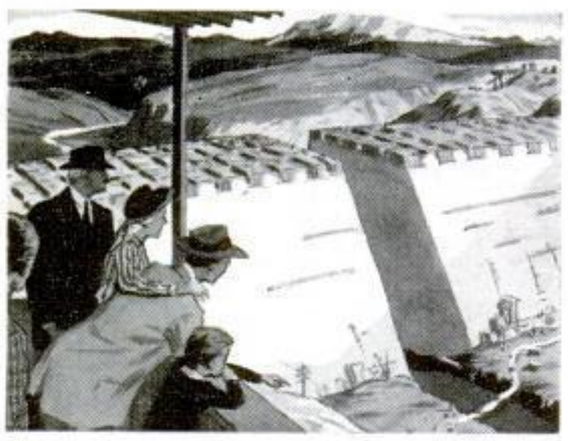
1. Westward Ho on Southern Pacific's famous *Golden State Limited* or the money-saving *Californian*, tracing the romantic Golden State Route from Chicago and Kansas City to Los Angeles—through El Paso (gateway to Carlsbad Caverns National Park), the Mexican border country and Southern Arizona.



2. Big Trees of Yosemite, Sequoia and Kings Canyon National Parks are the world's oldest, largest living things. They are a short distance from the route of Southern Pacific's streamlined *San Joaquin Daylight* (Los Angeles-San Francisco). Another S. P. *Daylight* speeds along the California coast.



3. See San Francisco's Chinatown, the hills and cable cars and mammoth bridges. Then board our luxurious *Cascade* or our economy train, the *Beaver*, for the spectacular Shasta Route trip to the evergreen Pacific Northwest. (An alternate tour shows you the stately trees of the Redwood Empire.)



4. Shasta Dam, second largest in the world, is near Redding on Southern Pacific's Shasta Route. Crater Lake National Park is another popular side trip. Portland is next, with the lovely white cone of Mt. Hood in the distance. Then Tacoma and Seattle on Puget Sound.

From the Pacific Northwest, you can return home on any northern U. S. railroad. (If you prefer to return through Victoria or Vancouver, B. C. and Canada, you can do so for a very small extra charge.)

We have luxurious streamliners, economy trains and non-extra fare limiteds to serve you.

Free Color Guide Book!
Mail this coupon and we'll send you, free, our 32-page guide book to the West, illustrated with 63 natural color photographs. Address O. P. Bartlett, Dept. LE-33, 310 So. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Illinois. This offer is restricted to adults only.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

*If child, please give age*_____

S·P

The Friendly Southern Pacific Railroad

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

cle recently urging the women of America to knit 1,000,000 sweaters for the armed forces. Listen, girls, the best way you can help morale in this war is to knit the sweaters all right—but wear them yourselves. If you don't know what we mean, you can get the idea by studying publicity shots of Lana Turner before Will Hays took off his dark glasses and saw the possibilities."

A soldier's love affairs at Kodiak are public property. Take the case of Private First Class Gordon Morphew, who hits the *Bear's* front page under the headline: LOVELY CHORUS GIRL WRITES GREELY DOGFACE." The chorus girl was Charleene Kimberlin of Earl Carroll's Vanities, whom Morphew had met at a show given at a California Army camp. He wrote her hopefully months later from Kodiak, received a reply and the *Bear* told all about it:

"*She penned a four-page letter in a dainty feminine hand that dots its i's with tiny circles. 'My dear friend Gordon,' she effulged. She told of seeing a newsreel of Kodiak, and of how her spine chilled for her dear soldier friends. 'Keep your spirits up,' pleaded this one-woman morale office, 'because people like me are depending on people like you.' She requested a picture of Morphew in return. 'And do you suppose a few of the boys would mind signing their names on the back for me?'*

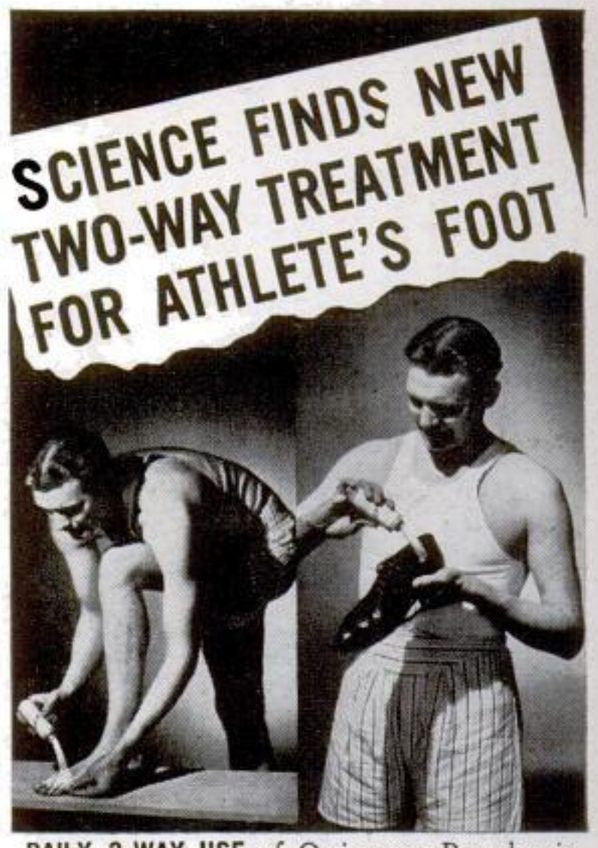
"'*A few of the boys,' down to the last mother's son in the outfit, didn't mind in the slightest.*"

The *Bear* cautions soldiers on game wardens thus: "UNLICENSED HUNTERS ARE WARNED NOT TO SHOOT UNLESS BEAR ATTACKS." Underneath the headline "PLEASE MEN, LET'S NOT HECKLE CENSORS," one story advised:

"*Personal notes and jibes, addressed to dear censor, have enlivened many a long evening of dull reading for the men with the black paintbrushes. But the sudden outcropping of whole letters in vile high-school Spanish, French and German is a hindrance to the censor's work. Unless a man can't write English, he is requested not to write Choctaw.*"

"Yes, you can mail home your copy of the *Kodiak Bear*," soldiers are informed. "It contains no information of value to the enemy other than that

CONTINUED ON PAGE 19



DAILY 2-WAY USE of Quinsana Powder is producing remarkable results. (1) On feet, helps clear up Athlete's Foot infection. (2) In shoes, helps prevent re-infection.

IN 1270 TEST CASES, using this two-way Quinsana treatment, infection disappeared in all but 6% of cases within only 30 days. Such successes are typical.

USE QUINSANA DAILY for aid in prevention and relief. Easy to use, economical. Excellent for excessive perspiration, foot-odor. 35¢ at druggists, army post exchanges, etc.



QUINSANA
A MENNEN PRODUCT
Pharmaceutical Division
THE MENNEN CO., NEWARK, N.J.



SAVED BY A DIME!

Says Peter Putter: "The more our front pages **bristle with war news, the** harder it is to get **good bristles." So where's** the dollars-and-sense in **throwing away old** paint brushes? **Save 'em with Savabrush!** Dissolves paint, varnish, shellac, enamel; cleans 'em down to **the heel. A 10¢ carton** contains enough overnight magic to save several brushes. If your **paint, hardware or lumber** dealer is not supplied, **send 10¢ for a** postpaid package to:

Schalk Chemical Company, 351 E. 2nd St., Los Angeles.



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Watch your Local Newspaper for Announcement of the Opening Date of this Important Picture!

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Simple way to gladden a husband! . . . Serve him a stack of fragrant Pillsbury's pancakes, with that extra-special "4-kernel" flavor. These are no commonplace pancakes; Pillsbury's "4-kernel" blend of wheat, corn, rice, and rye flours yields the lightest, tenderest, happiest-flavored pancakes that ever came off a griddle.

Ask your grocer for Pillsbury's Pancake Flour. (It's all ready to use, except for adding milk or water.) . . . And for another pancake treat, refreshingly different but equally delicious, get a package of Pillsbury's *Buckwheat* Pancake Flour, too!

Delicious, economical source of B-vitamins! . . . Babies, school-age youngsters, and grownups *like* Pillsbury's Enriched Farina—and every serving of it helps build up their daily intake of three food elements that *everybody* needs *every day:* vitamin B_1, iron, and vitamin P-P (another member of the important B-vitamin complex). You pay nothing extra for the added vitamins and iron. Remember . . . not even potatoes provide calories at so low a cost as Pillsbury's Enriched Farina! . . . Look for the baby's face on the package.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Sterling (solid) Silver . . . yours for Pillsbury Thrift Stars! . . . Here's a way to get the Sterling Silver you've always longed for: Save Pillsbury THRIFT STARS, which come with Pillsbury's Best Flour and with other Pillsbury products. They can be exchanged for beautiful sterling silver in an exquisite pattern, from one of America's great silversmiths. For details of offer, see recipe folder in your Pillsbury's Best bag. For complete list of THRIFT STAR premiums, write Pillsbury Flour Mills Co., Dept. M18, Minneapolis, Minn., and ask for free THRIFT STAR booklet.

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SLAVERY!

Freedom from drudgery has been one of the great gains of our American way of life. Inventive genius and mass production have developed labor-saving devices to free American women from household slavery.

Today, of course, we willingly make sacrifices to save the freedoms we have come to enjoy. But the slavery of the washboard and the kitchen must not permanently burden the American housewife.

The washing machine, the refrigerator, the vacuum cleaner, modern stoves, food mixers, electric roasters and the dozens of appliances which have helped to free women from household slavery are all dependent on protective and decorative coatings to preserve their usefulness and add beauty to their appearance.

Thus a tough, durable enamel like Ault & Wiborg's Polymerin* finish is an essential factor in lengthening the life of all these household appliances, and other products, including many used for defense. Polymerin protects the surface of metal appliances of all kinds—*keeps* products attractive, resists mars and scratches.

Shortages are here. Remember that Polymerin enamel finish makes products last longer. Look for Polymerin on the appliances you buy! Ault & Wiborg Corporation, the makers of Polymerin, 75 Varick Street, New York City.

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POLYMERIN
makes products last longer

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

we're on our toes up here and will kick the little yellow b—s in the tail if they try to set foot on our right little, tight little isle."

"Don't be duped, men," said an item in the Christmas issue, "If a plane comes over from the direction of the North Pole, and writes in smoke, 'So Solly, please, this Santa Claus!' let the slant-eyed old charlatan have a full magazine. It won't be teddy bears he is dropping down your chimney."

In a discussion of the peace to come, Editor Newhall decided that Kodiak's bears, as full-fledged dictator haters, were now allies of the United Nations, and would have to be represented at the peace conference. "The bears will get Kodiak, Afognak, Spruce, Raspberry and Sitkalidak Islands, in perpetuity. The sheep would like to have Sitkalidak, of course, but their contribution to the war is not expected to warrant such a post-war grant of territory, although perhaps a mandate can be worked out. Sheep aren't really ready for self-government. Bears are."



BETTY GRABLE

"Betty Grable, that's enough," says the *Bear's* picture caption. Sometimes the *Bear* will run a favorite picture twice.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



An Old-Fashioned Girl
gave us the modern party idea...



• It's in the flavor that Virginia Dare greatness really starts. Almost unchanged in 107 years, this wine springs from luscious ripe grapes nursed and tended by America's oldest wine producer. And remember, this traditional goodness is part-and-parcel of many other famous Garrett American Wines. They're smart to serve—thrifty to buy.

BUY UNITED STATES DEFENSE BONDS

Famous Garrett American Wines

Virginia Dare (Red or White)... Blackberry... Sauternes... Haut Sauternes... Rhine... Burgundy... Claret... Port*... Sherry*... Muscatel*... Tokay*... Paul Garrett American Champagne, Sparkling Burgundy and Pale Dry Sherry*.

Alcohol 20% by volume



"Give me GARRETT'S"
America's Call for Wine

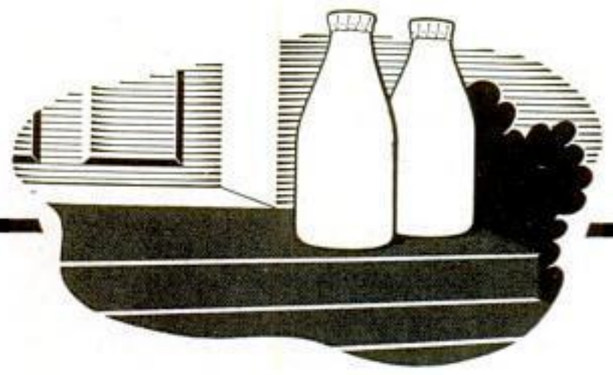
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HOME DEFENSE

begins on

your doorstep!



A NATION AT WAR with a foreign foe must not forget the foe at home.

Today more than ever, America's milk must be protected from all hazards.

Leading dairymen are faithfully following the strictest sanitary methods of protecting milk—not only within the dairy itself, *but while the milk is on the way to your home.*

To eliminate exposure from handling during delivery, many dairymen give their milk the *sure* protection of the Sealright hood—a wise precaution endorsed by public health officials, *key men in national defense.*

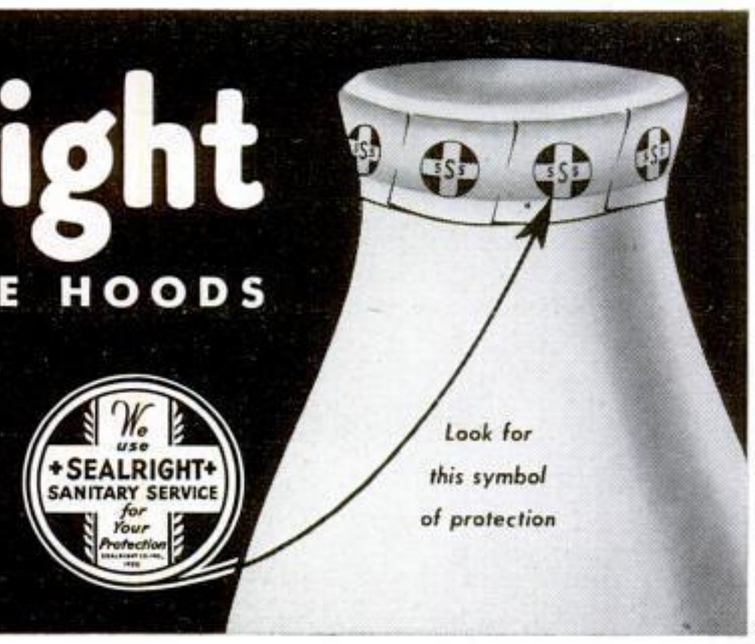
This sanitary safeguard is made of specially-prepared, sterilized paper—and is sealed over the bottle at the moment of filling, *while the top of the bottle is still sterile.* Thus the Sealright hood keeps the pouring-rim sterile-clean . . . free from contact with hands, your own or others . . . it's tamper-proof and waterproof. You yourself break the seal.

Look for this important safeguard on the milk that is delivered at your door. Sealright Co., Inc., Fulton, N. Y.

Sealright

MILK BOTTLE HOODS

SANITARY
FOOD CONTAINERS
AND MILK BOTTLE
CLOSURES
SINCE 1917



PROTECT HEALTH WITH FULLY PROTECTED MILK

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

Recently the *Bear*, which goes in heavily for verse, published an answer received allegedly from a group of "Vassar Girls" to an invitation to come and complete their Masters' theses studying the sociological conditions prevailing among the Alaska personnel. It went in part:

Vassar Girls look forward
With great anticipation
To advancement of their studies
At the Kodiak Air Station . . .

We specialize in problems
Of human and social relation,
For boredom, we're skilled
In the art of recreation.

For sadness, we're masters
Of the science of consolation
Even flirtation.

We consider our vocation
To promote the edification
Of the Station
Our intellectual emancipation . . .

(We were tempted to consider our vocation
To increase the population
Of the future generation
Of the Station
But resisted the temptation.)

The prize *Bear* lyric to date, however, was contributed by Newhall himself (who recently proposed editorially a medal for the first soldier to pass three months in Alaska without writing a poem). It was entitled: *Valentine Verses To A Geisha Girl.*

"Geisha Girl of far Japan
Get aboard an old sampan;
Paddle to some isle Pacific . . .
Kodiak, to be specific.

Slip your dainty feet in sandals,
Leave the land of slant-eyed vandals;
Turn your back on Fujiyama,
Come and be my red-hot mamma.

Please don't dally on the way
At islands further out the bay;
Consider, dear, the sad pollution
If you should visit each Aleutian!

Come straight to us, my Lotus-Flower,
Come to our bear-infested bower;
Bring your sisters, brothers too . . .
Bring your whole damn fleet of two-girl subs,
But be ready for one helluva battle when you get here!"



● The Trend . . . is definitely to this ultra fashion-right new hat — Its tropic weight, broad brim, with exclusive bottom stripe gabardine band and wide gabardine contrast binding is the outstanding hat for 1942—and mighty high quality for a mighty low price . . . $4.50.

Good stores everywhere feature Paragon Hats — ***See your nearest dealer!***

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Advertisement



Mrs. Don Brunson, of Beaumont, Tex., has had trouble with her hearing for years, but paid no attention to it until one day in a bridge game it dawned on her that she was asking the other girls to repeat every bid. That worried her, and she began to be uncomfortable with people for fear she was "pulling boners". She dodged social activities, shopping and even Sunday School.



It was worse when little Jimmy was born. He was a nervous baby. Night and day she worried for fear he'd need her and she wouldn't know it. She couldn't work in her garden without running to peek in the window every few minutes. She missed the happiness of hearing his gurgling and cooing. And she came to realize that her handicap was a cruel handicap for her, too.



Mrs. Brunson loved children, but she had just come to the unhappy conclusion that it wasn't fair for her to handicap another baby with her impaired hearing, when a next-door neighbor, whose hearing was even worse than hers, got a Sonotone. His experience gave her hope. And when Sonotone Consultant Charles M. Blocher fitted her with a Sonotone, hope turned into reality.

BABIES MUST BE HEARD TO BE APPRECIATED

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the chief obstacles to better hearing in America is the mistaken idea that a man's hearing loss is his own business, and nobody else's. It is quite natural, of course, for well-bred folks to ignore a hard of hearing friend's difficulties, and try to make hearing easier for him by raising their voices and speaking more distinctly.

But they do not realize that this is the unkindest thing they can possibly do! Partly because it confirms him in his own belief that his hearing hasn't slipped so badly . . . not yet, at least! And partly because it conceals from him the fact that his hearing loss really lays a handicap on everybody else in his daily life. He never comes to realize that *other* people have a *right* to be heard by him . . . and that hearing is not a personal privilege but a social duty that he owes his friends and family.

And it is this misunderstanding of the *responsibility* that goes with hearing . . . this belief that a man's hearing troubles are purely personal, that has kept thousands upon thousands of people from seeing an otologist in the early stages of deafness and getting competent medical advice before the hearing loss had advanced too far.

Mrs. Don Brunson's happy experience throws an interesting light on the hard of hearing person's responsibility to other people. This charming Beaumont, Texas, wife and mother was jarred out of her belief that her hearing trouble was her own private worry by the realization of the damage it might do her precious baby boy.

She could "get by" with her husband and family and friends . . . they *helped* her! . . . *but little Jimmy couldn't!* She could reconcile herself to missing the sweetest music any mother ever hears . . . her baby's voice . . . but not to the possibility that she mightn't hear him when he needed her help. And she could look ahead and see how her impaired hearing might affect her baby's learning to talk and perhaps warp his entire start in life.

As a result of realizing that she had a *responsibility to hear*, Mrs. Brunson looked for help and got it. And so, too, can thousands upon thousands of other people whose hearing today is unsatisfactory. Improvements in the modern Sonotone . . . increased clarity, sensitivity and wearability . . . new fitting techniques . . . make it possible for **nearly 95% of people's hearing troubles to be greatly helped. With Sonotone consultants listed in the** telephone books of more than 135 cities, **no one is very far from better** hearing . . . *if he really wants it!*



For information on Sonotone, look in your local 'phone book under SONOTONE for the address of the nearest of Sonotone's 135 offices. Or write Sonotone Corporation, Elmsford, N. Y. *In Canada, write 229 Yonge St., Toronto, and in England, 144 Wigmore St., London, W. I. Offices in 23 other countries.*

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Her hearing was so much improved that Mrs. Brunson felt that it would no longer be a handicap to her children, and last September, her second son, William Maurice, was born. Today she has two fine boys, and gives them every ounce of loving care and attention that a mother can give. Her hearing is so nearly normal that a stranger wouldn't notice she was wearing a Sonotone. And her cup of happiness is running over.

Sonotone research engineers in the great Elmsford laboratories study the performance of crystals under varied conditions of heat and humidity. Since the appearance of Hugo Lieber's epoch-making Bone Conduction Oscillator in 1932, Sonotone has carried on the most extensive research ever done on hearing correction, revolutionizing the design and fitting of audicles. Today, most people's hearing troubles can be helped.



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Virginia Reel Trio of Colognes 1.00



Romance Box 2.00



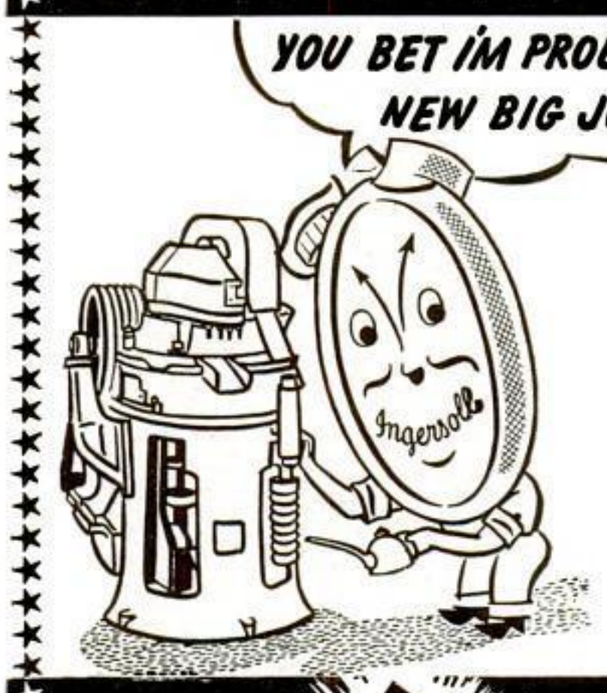
Perfume 3.50

For the "fairest lady in the land" at Easter — a cologne trio with a fragrance for every mood, in captivating one-ounce Decanter Jugs—Plantation Garden, for moonlight moods; Woodland Spice, for adventurous occasions; Cotton Blossom, for gay allure. Other Old South Gift Set Ensembles, quaintly reviving an age of mellowed charm, for sale now at better drug and department stores—$1.00 to $3.75. Old South Perfumers, 347 Fifth Ave., New York.

OLD SOUTH *Toiletries*

Ingersoll THE WATCHWORD OF THE NATION

U. S. A. REG. TRADE MARK



Ingersoll

Precision Methods Aid Defense

The way Ingersoll's established methods of precision manufacture have stepped right into defense work *is* something to be proud of! It means quantity production of accurately made devices America needs NOW. It means Ingersoll watches may be less plentiful—but worth shopping for more than ever. Ingersoll-Waterbury Company, Waterbury, Connecticut.



Ingersoll

SWEEP-SECOND WRIST WATCH

Red sweep-second hand sweeps the full dial, giving the watch many extra uses. Red numerals at 15, 30, 45, and 60 seconds. Chromium finish case, unbreakable crystal and black leather strap. Other Ingersoll pocket and wrist watches from $1.50 to $5.50. See them at your dealer's today.

$4.50

Prices and specifications subject to change without notice. Federal tax extra.

DON'T GAMBLE—buy Ingersoll U.S. REG. TRADE MARK

YOUR $ NEVER BOUGHT A BETTER WATCH

LIFE'S COVER



On LIFE's cover Shirley Temple appears at the threshold of her 13th birthday. Growing up has presented problems to the world's greatest child star which Shirley is meeting with intelligence. In a radio serial, *Junior Miss*, she acts a role perfectly suited to her age, and she has sensibly decided to continue her movie career. As a baby star, Shirley's fashions were always copied for other children, but now that she is a busy high-school freshman, Shirley has the wholesome desire to copy other girls of her own age. For more evidence of how Shirley is growing up, see pages 8–11.

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CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Three weeks' notice required for change of address. When ordering a change please give both the new and the old address.



2 NEW HATS ARE BETTER THAN ONE

Talk about trick hats! Uncle Sam's latest is a double affair. One is a light plastic helmet, made comfortable and easy-fitting with a Dot-fastened headband. The other is a tough steel shell that fits over it for combat wear.

Modern, quick-acting, tight-holding Dot fasteners are doing many an all-important little job like this for every branch of the Service.

UNITED-CARR FASTENER CORP., Cambridge, Mass.

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***SNAP* FASTENERS**



DOT FASTENERS

These tough, sturdy little fasteners are being used for many applications on regulation Service equipment of various kinds. On the suspension or headband of the new United States double helmet, for instance.

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The Alchemy of Song

Music is man's alchemist. How quickly the golden chords distill peace out of turmoil, change despair to fresh courage and hope!

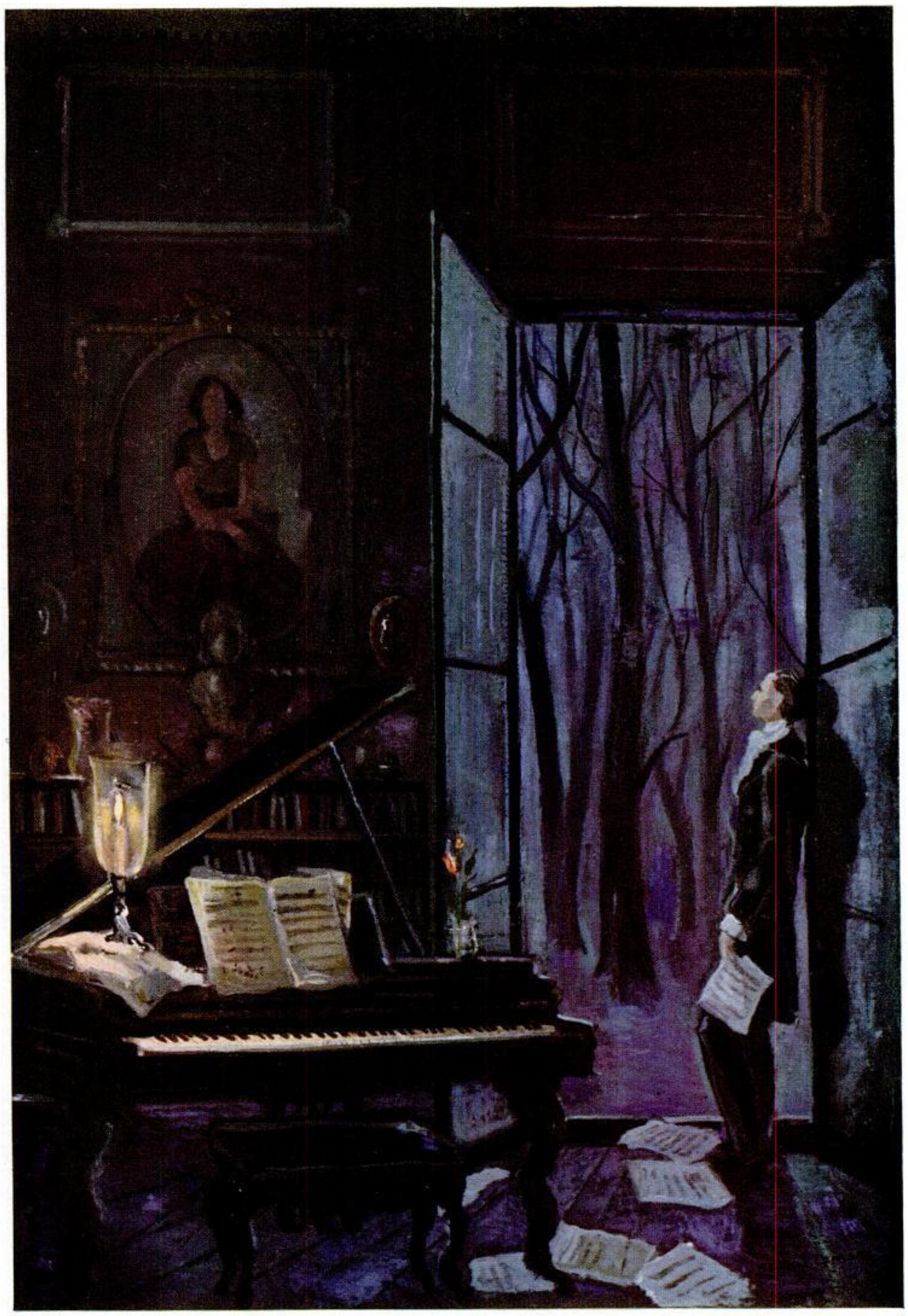
This is the glory of the Capehart-Panamuse Phonograph-Radio—the power to create a new mood. For the Capehart-Panamuse is more than a musical instrument. It is a source of harmonious living, a new outlook on life!

The Capehart-Panamuse is designed by the same engineers who developed the *De Luxe* Capehart, recognized as the world's finest instrument for musical reproduction. Faithfully it follows the great Capehart tone-tradition. The piano, the orchestra, the choir seem to be in your living-room, so beautifully clear is the reproduction!

The automatic "Program Control" permits you to predetermine the number of selections you desire to play, up to 14, and the instrument does the rest for you. The radio unit is of advanced design. Authentic period cabinets are of fine furniture woods.

THE DE LUXE CAPEHART

For those who want the best, regardless of cost, the Capehart has the time-proved record changer that *turns the records over*—playing 20 records (40 selections) *continuously*, on both sides or either side, giving you three hours and more of music. Prices, $645 to $1275.* Control stations and speakers may be placed throughout your home and grounds. For terms, see your dealer. Consult the classified telephone directory for his name. Write us for illustrated brochure. The Capehart Division, Farnsworth Television & Radio Corp., Ft. Wayne, Ind.



An interpretation of "The Raindrop Prelude," by Chopin, painted for the Capehart Collection by Bernard Lamotte. The artist shows Chopin, at his house on the Island of Majorca, anxiously awaiting the return of the famous writer George Sand, and her son, deserted and abandoned by their carriage driver in a drenching storm. On this happy island, Chopin, one of the great musicians of all time, composed several of his most important preludes and nocturnes for the piano.



The Capehart-Panamuse *Sheraton*, illustrated, at $329.50.* Other models from $179.50 to $399.50.* Convenient purchase terms. *Slightly higher on the West Coast. All prices are subject to change.

The Capehart and the Capehart-Panamuse

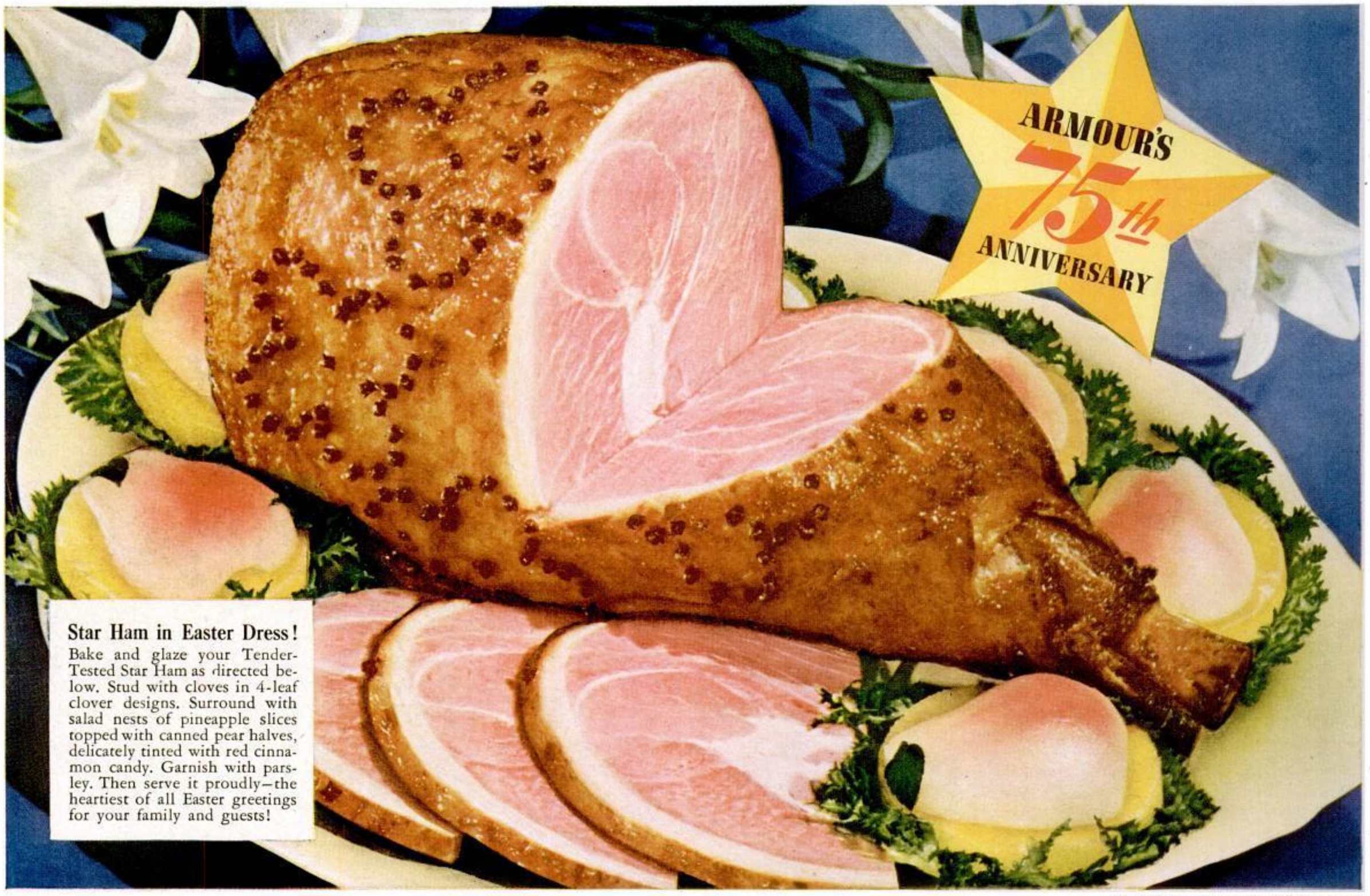
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Choose Armour's 75th Anniversary Triumph



for Easter Feasting



Star Ham in Easter Dress!
Bake and glaze your Tender-Tested Star Ham as directed below. Stud with cloves in 4-leaf clover designs. Surround with salad nests of pineapple slices topped with canned pear halves, delicately tinted with red cinnamon candy. Garnish with parsley. Then serve it proudly—the heartiest of all Easter greetings for your family and guests!

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Armour's Star Ham

TRADE MARK



The Richest, Tastiest Ham of All Time...Tested for Tenderness Before It Comes to You!

Yes, lady, you can select this magnificent Armour's Star Ham for your Easter dinner with perfect assurance . . . Knowing before you put it in your oven that it will come out rich, mild and deliciously tender!

How can we promise this? First, because these superb Star Hams are sugar-cured and slow-smoked over hickory and hardwood fires in Armour's own secret way to give you sweeter, milder flavor. Then scientifically tested for tenderness before they come to you.

Armour's "Tender-Test"

During the smoking process, a ham from every batch is diathermically tested . . . individually checked by thermometer to make sure it has reached the internal temperature that food authorities have found gives the *extra* tenderness and quicker cooking quality American women want.

Over two million women will choose Armour's Tender-Tested Star Ham for Easter! What better proof could you ask that it's America's most delicious ham!

How to Bake and Glaze—Wrap your Tender-Tested Star Ham in its inside glassine wrapper. Place, fat side up, in an uncovered baking pan. Bake in 325° F. oven, 18 min. to the pound. 45 min. before done, remove paper and rind, score the fat in squares. Then glaze with a mixture of 2 cups brown sugar and ½ cup corn syrup. Return to the oven until baking is finished and ham is golden brown.

Armour's Tender-Tested Star Ham comes in 3 delicious types. Order your choice today.

(1) TENDER-COOKED, in the yellow wrapper.
(2) READY-TO-COOK, in the white wrapper.
(3) TENDER-COOKED, boneless—in cans.

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Vol. 12, No. 13

LIFE

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

March 30, 1942

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LIFE'S PICTURES

George Rodger has gone to more sweat and pain to get a few pictures in LIFE than any other LIFE photographer. He has photographed the Free French in Africa, the sandy war of Libya, the grimy war of Ethiopia, the travail of Syria, Iran and Iraq, the Northwest Frontier, India. But in Burma, he found a group of the best American fliers the U. S. will ever produce (*pp. 27–33*). There he took the extraordinary pictures of the Flying Tigers of Burma.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (*left to right, top to bottom*), and line by line (*lines separated by dashes*) unless otherwise specified.

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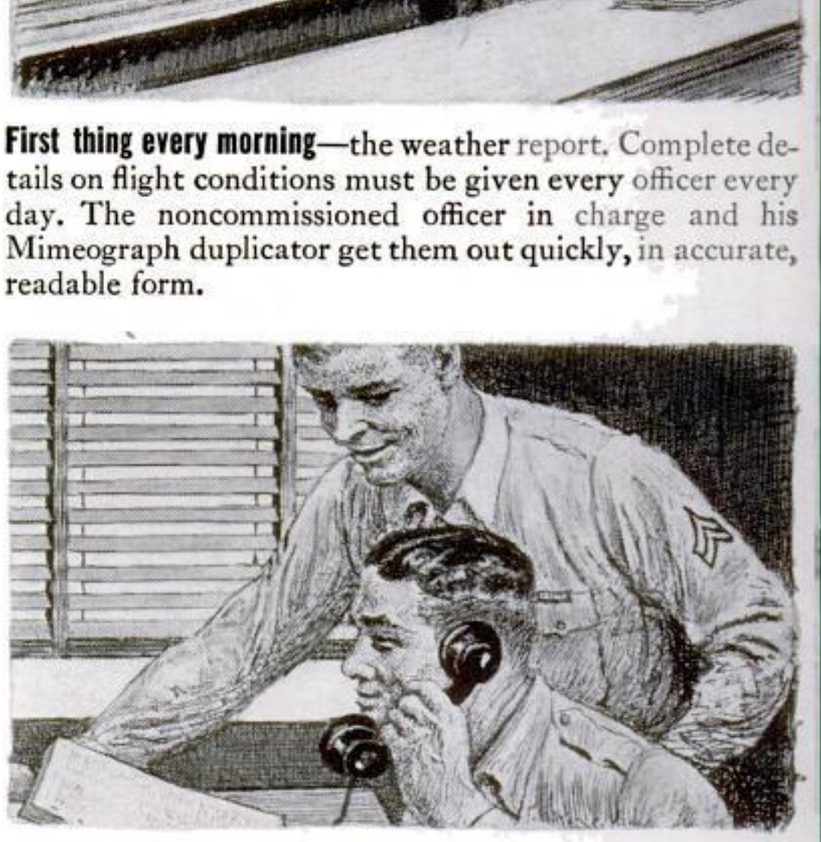
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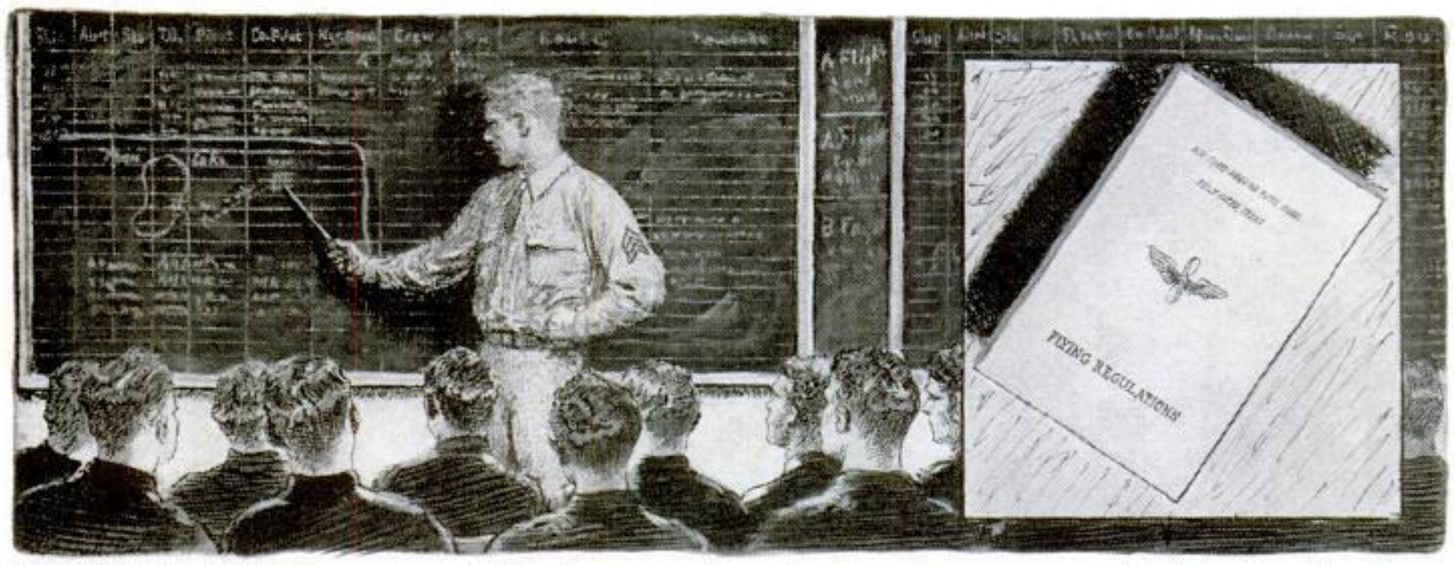
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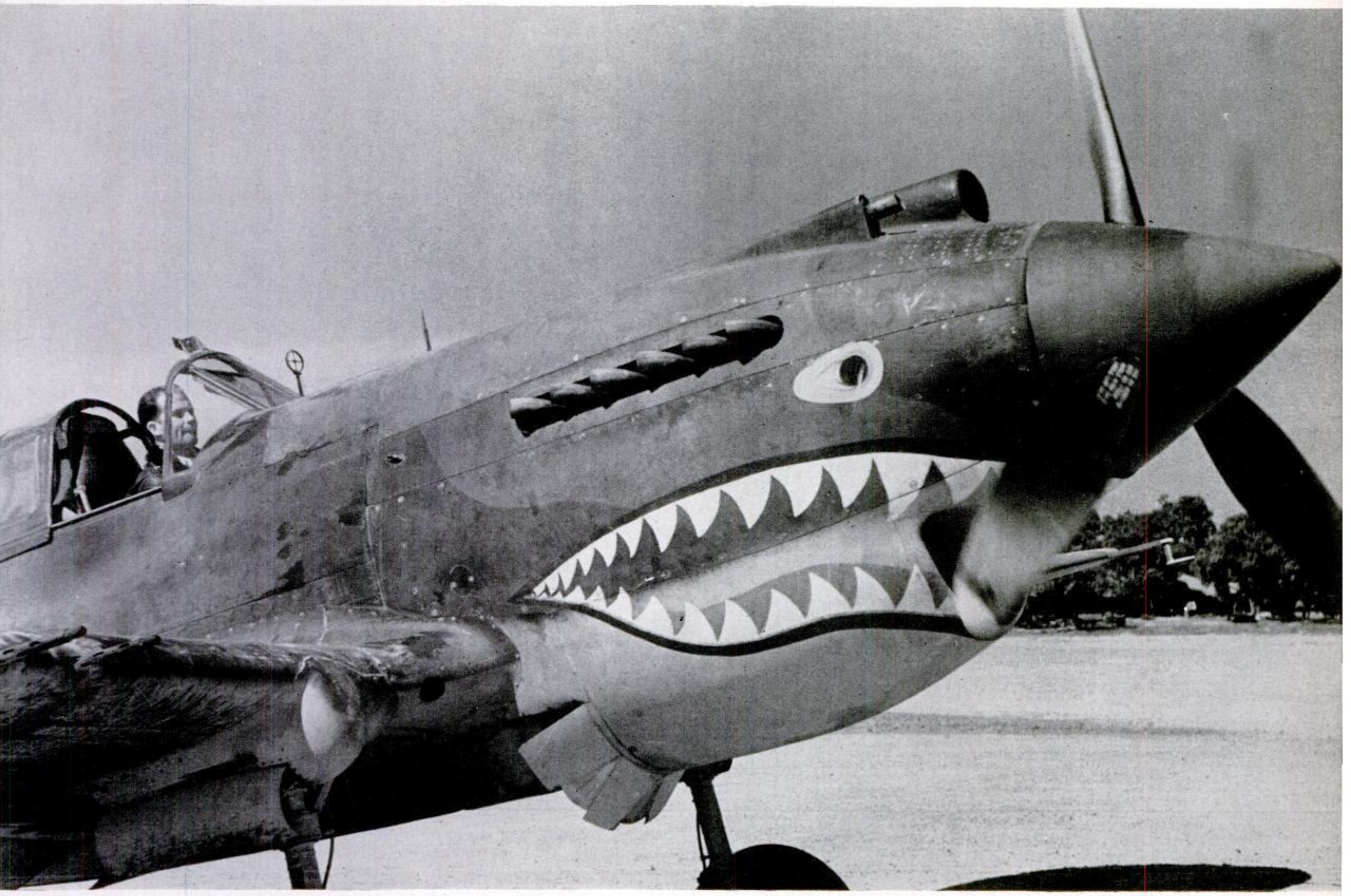
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LIFE

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March 30, 1942



AMERICAN VOLUNTEER GROUP PILOT TAKES HIS P-40 TOMAHAWK OFF THE FIELD NORTH OF RANGOON. NOTICE TWO GUNS ON EDGE OF EACH WING, ONE EACH SIDE OF COWLING

FLYING TIGERS IN BURMA

HANDFUL OF AMERICAN PILOTS SHOOT DOWN 300 JAP WARPLANES IN 90 DAYS

Photographs for LIFE by George Rodger

One shining hope has emerged from three catastrophic months of war. That is the American Volunteer Group of fighter pilots, the so-called "Flying Tigers" of Burma and southeast China who paint the jaws of a shark on their Curtiss P-40's (*above*). Outnumbered often ten to one, they have so far shot down about 300 Jap planes, killed perhaps 800 Jap airmen. They have violently wrenched from the Jap Air Force control of the skies over Burma and southeast China. They have conclusively proved what was once only a Yankee belief: that one American flier is equal to two or three Japs. "Give me," said U.S. Lieutenant General Brett in Australia last week, "100 fighters to 200 Japs and I'll lick them every time. And I am not disparaging the Japs. They are good fighters." On the following pages LIFE presents the first full-length portrait of the Flying Tigers in action, taken by LIFE Photographer George Rodger before Jap ground forces seized the A.V.G. base at Rangoon.

The hundred or so young men of the Flying Tigers have several tremendous assets: 1) they have had up to six years of military flying and they have an instinctive feel for what their machines will do; 2) they have been blooded in the air and 3) they are always looking for a fight. The result was bound to be something extremely painful to anybody who ran into them. On their first meeting, they actually lost four planes to the Japs' six. On the second historic meeting, on Christmas Day, they mowed down 20 out of 78 Japs with a loss of zero. The holocaust was on.

THE SHARK FACE IS OFF IN A CLOUD OF DUST TO MEET THE JAPANESE INVADERS

The American Volunteer Group was recruited from U. S. Army, Navy and Marine fliers a year ago, under hush-hush circumstances to avoid offending the Japs. Its job was to help China fight. Pay was $600 a month with a $500 bonus for every Jap plane shot down. The men, who had been promised no loss of rank in the U. S. Armed Forces, began arriving in the Far East last summer, registered as tourists, acrobats, artists. They were trained and organized by China's crack American Air Chief, Colonel Claire Chennault. When war broke out Dec. 7, they were just about set.

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Jap rudder from plane shot down near the field is exhibited by (*from left*) Pilots Hill, Bacon, Cole, Rector, Lawlor, Schiel. In the background is shark-faced P-40. These men, plus those in jeep car on opposite page, plus two below, center, make up most of the pilots of this particular squadron of American Volunteer Group. This is an extremely handy group of men.



Under a mango tree, Flying Tiger pilots and crews have lunch of corned beef, vegetables, bread, bananas and coffee. In the background is the tent for pilots on active duty. Word of oncoming Japs

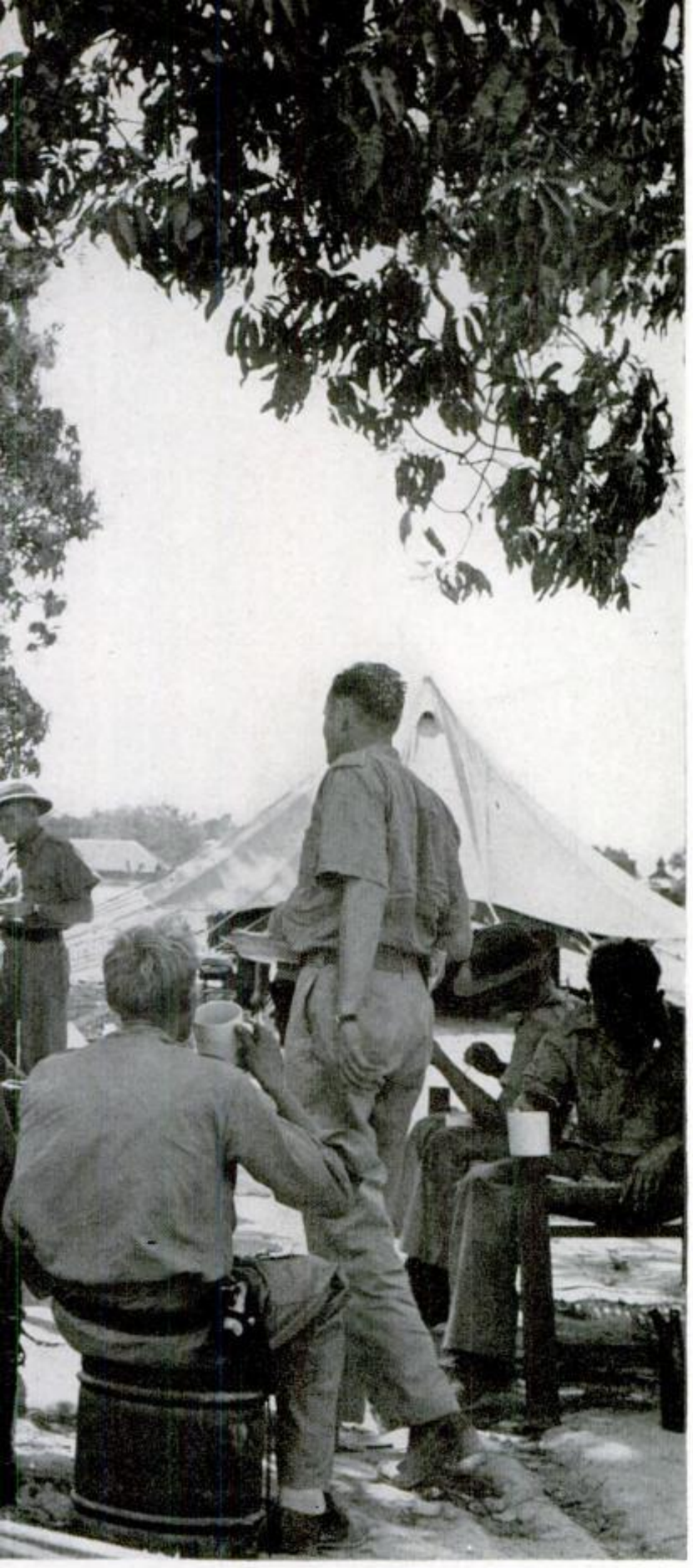


Pilots on duty wait for call in pilot tent on edge of field. In foreground is Tom Cole of Missouri who was killed soon after. He had parachuted but Japs machine-gunned him in the air. One of his friends promised, "Those yellow so-and-so's had better write themselves off all the way down now." This was the same day's work in which Kuykendall (*right*) got a scratch.



Mad clear through is Pilot Matthew Kuykendall, 23, of San Saba, Texas. He was hit in forehead and finger by Jap fire. He owns Hereford herd in Texas, is a fine horseman, roper, rifle shot, rancher.

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comes here by telephone. A few minutes later word came and the boys went up. They got all of a seven-plane Jap bomber squadron. Lawlor got four, Bartling two. One American plane was lost.



For the album five more Flying Tigers pose in jeep car on the flying field. Front seat, from left: Newkirk, Geselbracht, Howard; in back: Bartling and Layher. Newkirk, the man making a face, has shot down 25 Japs so far, had seven or eight when the picture was taken at the end of January. Newkirk and Howard are squadron leaders. Other three are later arrivals.



Ready for action after a quick meal is John G. Bright of Reading, Pa. He went to Exeter, was Princeton pole vaulter. Son of a hardware manufacturer, he "always wanted adventurous job."



After the fight, Pilot Hill (*left*) talks it over with his armorer, Jim Musick, by the telephone in the pilot tent. There were three raids this day, Jan. 23. In first Jap attack of 30 planes, 16 were shot down. Even in China, the A.V.G. boys get American steak, ham and eggs, pie, hot and cold running water, see very ancient American movies. Most wear shoulder holsters.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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Squadron Leader John V. Newkirk, 28, of Scarsdale, N. Y., went to N. Y. Cathedral Choir School, was Eagle Scout, Time Inc. office boy, graduate of Rensselaer Polytechnic. He trained as Navy flier at Pensacola, Fla., married a Lansing, Mich. girl.



Squadron Leader James H. Howard, 29, Haverford School, Pomona College (1937), was born in China, captured by Chinese bandits at 12 with his eminent doctor-father. Jim escaped. He was dive bomber on *Enterprise*. He speaks Chinese.



Pilot Robert Layher, 26, of Otis, Colo., is son of village mailman, graduate of Colorado University and had finished one year of law when he joined the Naval Air Service to become bomber pilot. He married a Colorado University co-ed last September.



Flight Leader Edward F. Rector, 25, from a mountain farm outside Marshall, N. C., likes to grow tobacco and corn, went to Catawba College, learned to fly with the U. S. Navy. A quiet, hardworking country boy, he is well-liked by everybody.



Flight Leader David Lee Hill, 26, of Hunt, Texas, is son of Texas Ranger chaplain. At Texas A. & M. he was in the cavalry. Graduating from Austin College in 1938, he joined the Naval Air Service, served aboard the *Saratoga* and *Ranger*.



Pilot Frank Lindsay Lawlor, 27, born at Winston-Salem, N. C., graduated from North Carolina University, was rejected once for Navy Air Corps, stuffed with bananas and made it. He flew aboard *Saratoga*, has a wife and ten-month-old son, Lindsay.



Flight Leader Noel Richard Bacon, 24, is son of lady mayor of little Randalia, Iowa. He was Boy Scout, played basketball and clarinet, went to Iowa Teachers College, became Navy flier at Pensacola. Like most of others, he is unmarried.



Pilot William Evart Bartling, 27, of Middletown, Ind., son of contractor, graduated from Purdue in 1938, worked with Carnegie Steel Co., entered U. S. Navy in 1940, was crack dive bomber on the *Wasp*. Two brothers are Ford engineers.



Pilot Henry M. Geselbracht Jr., 25, of St. Louis, was Beta Theta Pi at Washington University and U. C. L. A., graduated in 1939, flew at Long Beach and Pensacola and for movie *Dive Bomber*. He first rode in plane at 16 at Chicago World's Fair.



Flying Tiger plane is repaired and serviced by Armorers Hanley (*left*) and Musick, under trees. These Tomahawks are more durable than Jap planes, take beating well.

A.V.G. PILOTS REPAIR THEIR P-40'S HIDDEN UNDER MANGO TREES IN BURMA

These great American air fighters do not talk ideologies, though they are all educated men. They do not discuss why they are fighting. They are having a good time and a highly dangerous one, but Dave Hill wants to be a rancher, Layher wants to practice law and Ed Rector wants to grow tobacco in the hills. In effect, the Japs interfere with those programs and must be eliminated.

On this page you see how the A.V.G. services and repairs its planes at an advanced airfield in Burma. Their American ingenuity at patching up their battered planes with hand tools and old material is one reason for their continued practical success over the Japs. On the alert every daylight hour, these pilots make excellent fighting teams, every man pretty much his own master, for every man is squadron-leader material of the highest type. Perhaps half a dozen have lost their lives in combat. The factual story of their skill, courage and fighting spirit has swept Free China with the knowledge of what America's joining the war means. But their highest compliment came in a Tokyo broadcast that complained that the A.V.G. was not using orthodox tactics.



Chinese ground crew works on damaged tail of P-40. With hand tools they can make any part of a plane's body work. They consider association with A.V.G. a high honor.



Under the trees, where Japs cannot spot them, Americans repair and service their Curtiss P-40's. Close-up of plane at right, badly shot up, is shown below. Crude chain-hoist over tree typifies makeshift facilities used by A.V.G. Initials, C.A.M. Co., on truck refer to Central Aircraft Manufacturing Co., which recruited A.V.G.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



A suicide dive into Blenheim bomber on R. A. F. airport was tried by a Jap pilot whose plane had been shot up by A. V. G. He missed the Blenheim (*right*) by a few feet and piled into bank. Several Jap fliers, seeing they were bound to crash anyway, have tried this. Blenheim was saved by the fact that Jap did not burst into flames. Here R. A. F. men clear away Jap's tail assembly.

SMASHED JAP PLANES AND CREWS GIVE A. V. G. PILOTS THE MEASURE OF VICTORY

Results in the A. V. G. are measured in terms of smashed Jap planes and dead Jap crews. Some A. V. G. results are shown on these pages. The A. V. G. is usually fighting defensive air actions—i.e., breaking up Jap bomber formations protected by Jap fighters. These Jap fighters are not quite as fast as the American Tomahawks but they climb and maneuver better. Oddly enough, Jap bombers are faster than fighters and the only way the Americans can get them is to gain altitude and gather extra speed diving on them.

The unoriginal Japs are, for the most part, flying American planes. Their bombers are home-made copies of ours, with modifications which are not always improvements. Their engines are duplicates of U. S. designs made in Japan under U. S. patent license (*see opposite page*). A special Jap touch to aviation is that officers fly and die with their samurai swords (*see below*).

Chiang Kai-shek, A. V. G.'s boss, told these Americans: "Each of you has proved a match for 30 or more of the enemy. I hope to celebrate with you in Tokyo."



JAP BOMBER OFFICER FALLS BESIDE HIS SAMURAI SWORD



BURMESE TURN AWAY FROM ANOTHER MEMBER OF CREW



ALL SIX JAPS IN THE BOMBER WERE KILLED IN THE CRASH

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Japanese bomber shot down by A.V.G. spews out its 14-cylinder engine, designed in the U. S. A.

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AMERICA FACES THE DREAD SPRING OF BATTLES

Spinning through space on its annual circuit of the sun, the planet Earth tilted its cold northern half up, up until the sun stood directly over its equator. Precisely at 2:11 a. m. on March 21, by the perfect timetable of the cosmos, a beam of light shot across the North Pole, ending the night that began last Sept. 21 and beginning the day that will last until next Sept. 21. Over the northern half of Earth's surface it was spring.

The world of nature trembled with the seed of life, soon to burst forth in leaves and buds and flowers. But the world of man trembled with fear and foreboding. For this was the dreaded spring of 1942, the spring of terrible battle, the spring of supreme tests and, it might be, of ultimate decisions.

Spring came to Russia. It broke apart the crystalline masses in which the molecules of oil had clustered and sent the oil coursing through the motors of Hitler's war machines. In the far north it loosened the grip of ice on the ports of the Arctic Ocean, bringing closer the day when icebreakers can crash through to the docks of Archangel with lease-lend ships from America. In the far south it thawed the ground along the shores of the Black Sea, turning the roads to mud and spurring the Russians to a mighty effort to snatch Kharkov from the German grasp.

Spring came to Germany. It refreshed the millions of factory workers, pale and tired from a winter of ten-hour days and six-day weeks, with no pay for overtime and no right to strike, spent in making new arms for the Fatherland's lost divisions. Over the Krupp plant at Essen it cut the night to 11 hours and 49 minutes, whittling down the precious hours of darkness when the R. A. F. can bomb the centers of German industry. To Hitler spring brought sober second thought which led him to reject the counsel of his intuition and call back his generals.



HITLER

Spring came to Japan. The snowcap began to recede on Fujiyama and the plum trees budded. In Japan the first day of spring is *Shunki-Korei-sai*, the festival of dead rulers, and the sons of heaven fairly burst with thanks to the imperial shades who have given them such dizzying victories.

WHETHER TO HOLD ALL FRONTS

For America this spring poses some tremendous decisions. Our war effort is just getting under way. At some time—say 1944 or 1945—it is geared to produce a great army, on the field of battle, ready to fight. But first we must convert our resources to war production, then we must produce the arms and train the men, then we must transport them across oceans to the scene of battle. It took Hitler six years of totalitarian effort to build his war machine and he did not have the final job of taking it to other continents. We still need time.

America's enemies know all this and they are not waiting. They are pressing for decisions this year. They intend to capture, before this summer is over, all the bases in Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia from which the U. S. might, on its own timetable, launch an offensive against them. Under these circumstances the U. S. is forced to throw what strength it has into the scales this spring, hoping that, when added to the strength of its allies, it may serve to contain the enemies' drives and hold the bases of future offensives.

The decision America faces is whether to try to hold all the bases with equal strength or to concentrate our greatest strength on some of them. At present the U. S. is apparently committed to holding all fronts. We are dividing our forces among England, Russia, Australia and the Middle East.



MACARTHUR

If the Germans can hold the Russians and drive down through the Middle East this spring, they can not only seize the African base and grab rich oil supplies but probably join up with the Japanese in India, thus cutting off both Russia and China from Anglo-American help. For this reason many Army officers regard the Middle East as the most vital zone. But in Melbourne last week General MacArthur said that President Roosevelt had ordered him to Australia "with the purpose, as I understand it, of organizing the American offensive against Japan." By fighting on all fronts the U. S. may find itself facing odds on all fronts.

So far as the spring campaigns are concerned, America's decisions, for better or for worse, have already been made. Most of the men and machines which can be of use in these campaigns must already have left American shores. But decisions for the summer campaigns have still to be made.

THE ROW OVER CASEY

On this issue of which front is the more important, Britain and Australia are completely at odds. Last week their differences broke out in an unseemly row over the appointment of Richard G. Casey, Australian Minister to the U. S., as Minister of State representing the British War Cabinet in the Middle East. Australia's blunt Prime Minister Curtin promptly said he had asked Casey not to leave Washington, where he was badly needed. Churchill replied that he had met Mr. Casey on his trip to the U. S. and had found him desirous of a change. Both Prime Ministers started digging out their correspondence to prove the other wrong.

Able as Mr. Casey is, the Prime Ministers were not struggling merely for his services. By putting Casey in charge of the Middle East, Churchill doubtless hoped to rouse both Australian and American opinion to a keener appreciation of holding the Middle East. The Australians, who are feeling distinctly let down by the British and who hope that MacArthur's new command will get first call on American armed forces, do not want one of their own men diverting supplies to Africa. Since it is American supplies that both the British and Australians are really fighting for, only America can decide the issue.



CASEY

TECHNOCRACY REBORN

The results of the spring campaigns will determine not only the course of America's war but the state of affairs on the American home front. Last week Archibald MacLeish, head of the Office of Facts and Figures and chief American propagandist, lashed out against "defeatists and divisionists." His pet hate: "The idle women whose dinner hours have been altered and who call their country's struggle 'this wretched war'." It seems to be Mr. MacLeish's view that Axis propaganda aims to undermine confidence in President Roosevelt, hence all criticism of Franklin Roosevelt is Axis propaganda. This is an extreme view but Mr. MacLeish is right in thinking that a certain section of American opinion is still unreconciled to the war policy. If American arms fare well abroad, this isolationist remnant will doubtless remain quiescent and may in time dissolve. But if the U. S. suffers serious reverses, it will probably come into the open.

Last week, also, the U. S. heard a word it had almost forgotten: Technocracy. This hapless panacea of the early depression, newly reborn, had a platform for a "Technate State of North America" with Howard Scott, its inventor, as "Director General of Defense." Mr. Scott, in token of his resurrection from the screwball class, moved his office from the West Coast to New York.

Whether Technocracy is Fascist or just totalitarian, war-minded or isolationist, it was hard to tell. But it is one sample of the many panaceas the U. S. will hear about if American arms are defeated abroad or American production fails to hit top speed at home.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

In Valparaiso, Ind , March 13, soldiers and agents of the War Production Board invaded the junk yard of Frank Schumak and carried away 200,000 lb. of scrap metal which he had refused to sell at the Government's price of $18.75 a ton. Acting on complaint of scrap buyers for Gary steel mills, the War Production Board had invoked an act passed by Congress last October under which the Government can requisition war material. Junkman Schumak, according to the complaint, had demanded $22 a ton for his scrap and had "defied" all previous efforts of Government agents to make him accept the ceiling price. Asserting that he wanted the scrap pile as an investment for his old age, Schumak had allegedly jeered: "If the Government wants to requisition it, they'd better send along the Army." The War Production Board took him at his word. With their trucks and agents they sent an escort of military police. Frank Schumak didn't have much to say to them, nor did he make an effort to resist their action. But when they had gone he ripped off his cap, hurled it to the ground and stamped on it hard (*see picture, above*).



SCHUMAK

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The Army seizes 200,000 lb. of scrap metal
from an intransigeant Indiana junk dealer

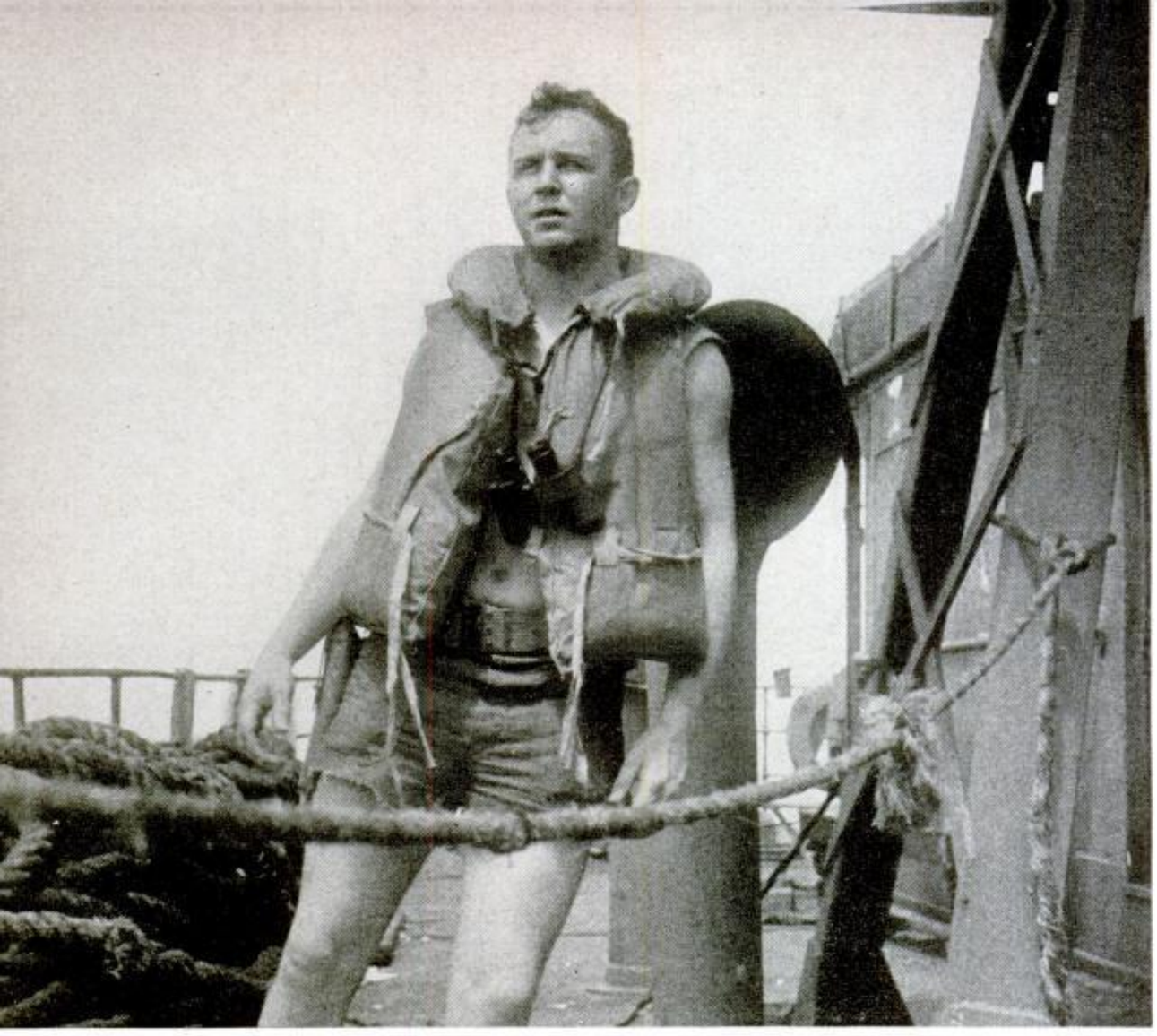
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U. S. FREIGHTER'S GUN CREW SINKS SUB BY LIGHT OF U-BOAT SKIPPER'S FLARE

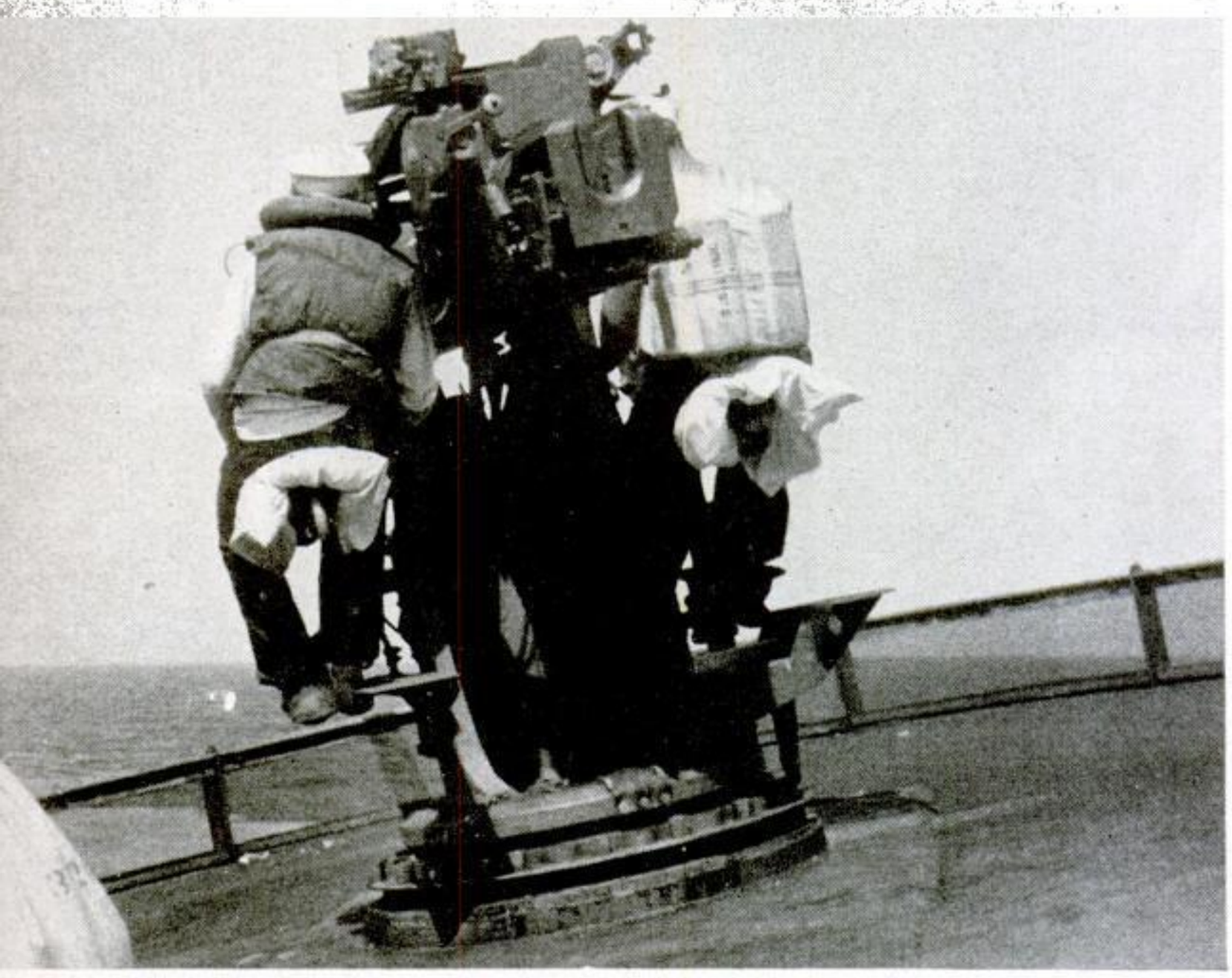
On March 20 the nation was told the story of a new kind of sea victory, achieved by a slow and ancient merchantman over a lurking German submarine in Caribbean waters four weeks before. It was 12:10 a. m. on Feb. 23 when the lookout aboard this nameless freighter sighted a torpedo's phosphorescent wake. He had scarcely time to shout before it struck. The explosion was shattering, but seamen took their stations without panic and in silence. Deep below decks the black gang maintained a full head of steam. A Navy gun crew trained its 3-in. gun to port whence the torpedo had come. Deck hands passed ammunition from the magazine to the gun platform.

For a quarter hour the ship steamed on while the gunners peered achingly into the night. Suddenly a blinding flash came from the port quarter. The submarine had risen to the surface and opened fire at short range. One shell ricocheted astern. Then the U-boat skipper sent up a flare. In the interlude of light the U. S. gunners fixed a bead on the submarine a few hundred yards astern. Ensign Peter M. Wendt, in charge of the gun crew, ordered "Rapid Fire," and a little red-headed gunner poured four shells at the attacker. Their impact was clearly heard aboard the American ship. The sub was swallowed in the night.

Twelve hours later the old merchantman was dipping at the head and the captain ordered his men to abandon ship. Not long after they had launched their lifeboats and rafts a Navy patrol plane sighted them and sent a tanker to their rescue. All hands were saved. Here you see Ensign Wendt's own camera coverage of the last hours of the first U. S. merchantman to sink a U-boat in World War II.

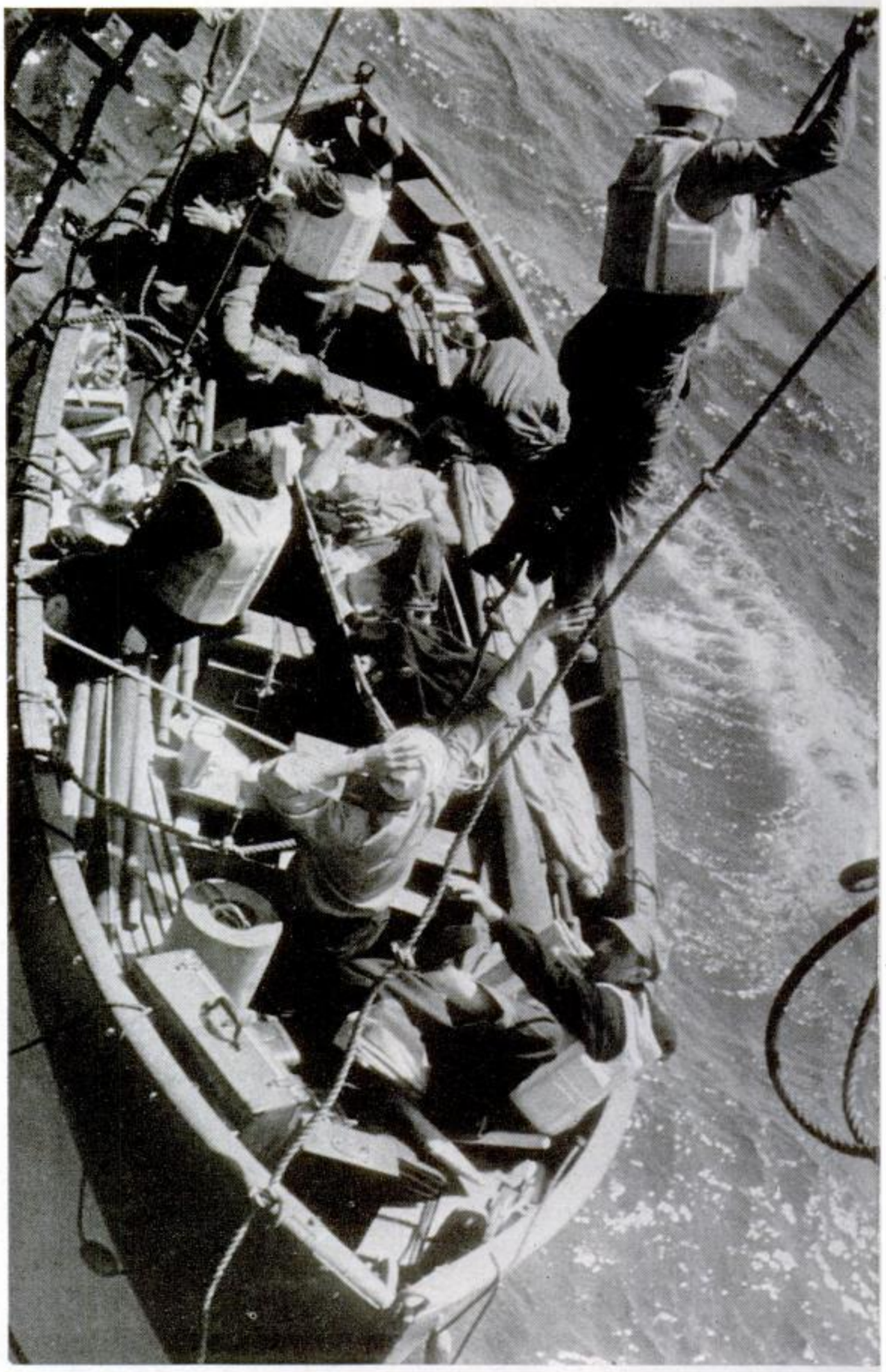


Ensign Peter Wendt, in charge of Navy gunners aboard the torpedoed merchantman, looks for other subs a few hours after attack. He is 25, a native of Milwaukee, attended U. of Wisconsin.



The Navy gunners stick to their 3-incher while the stricken ship lists mortally to starboard. Below: with water in the fuel oil and deck cargo shifting, the crew reluctantly quits the ship.



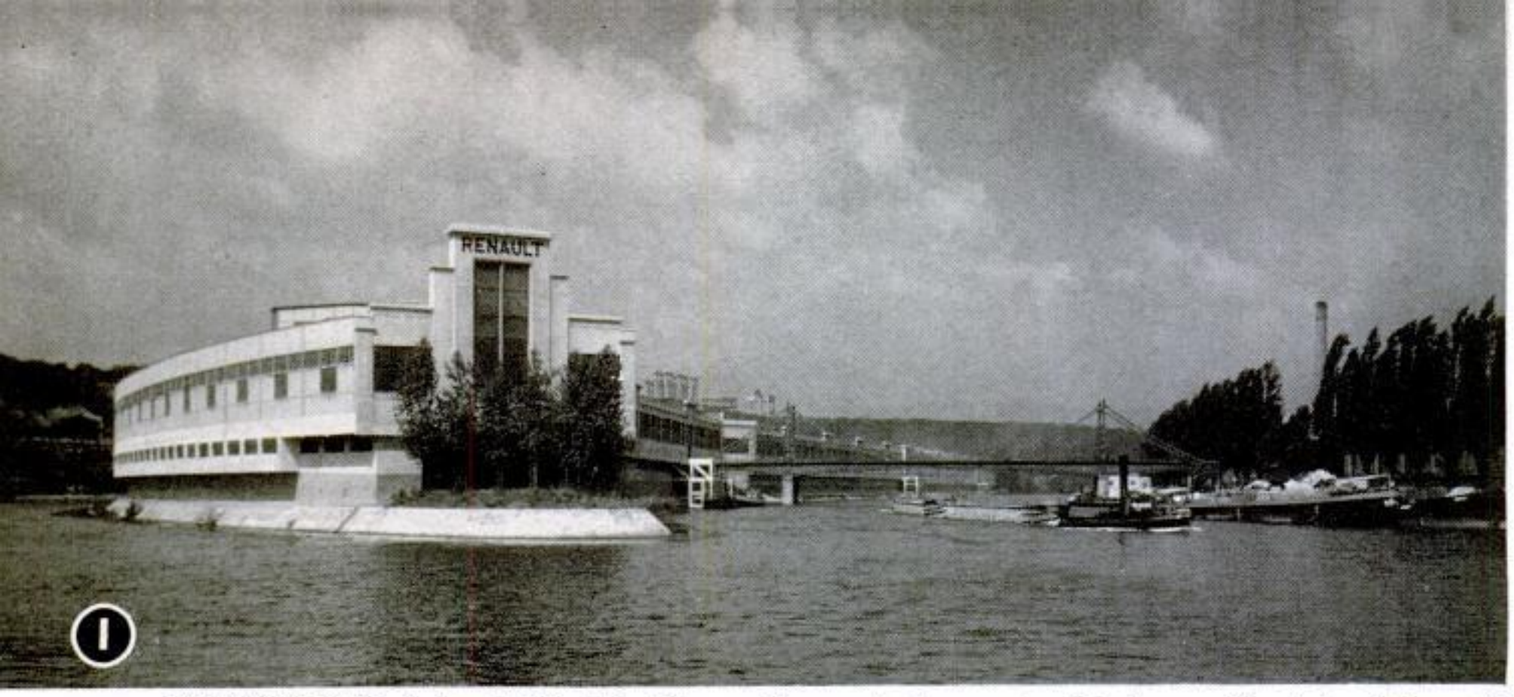


Only casualty of the encounter—the lookout whose leg was broken by the blast—is made comfortable in a lifeboat. Boats were stocked, everything trim, for hours before abandonment order came.

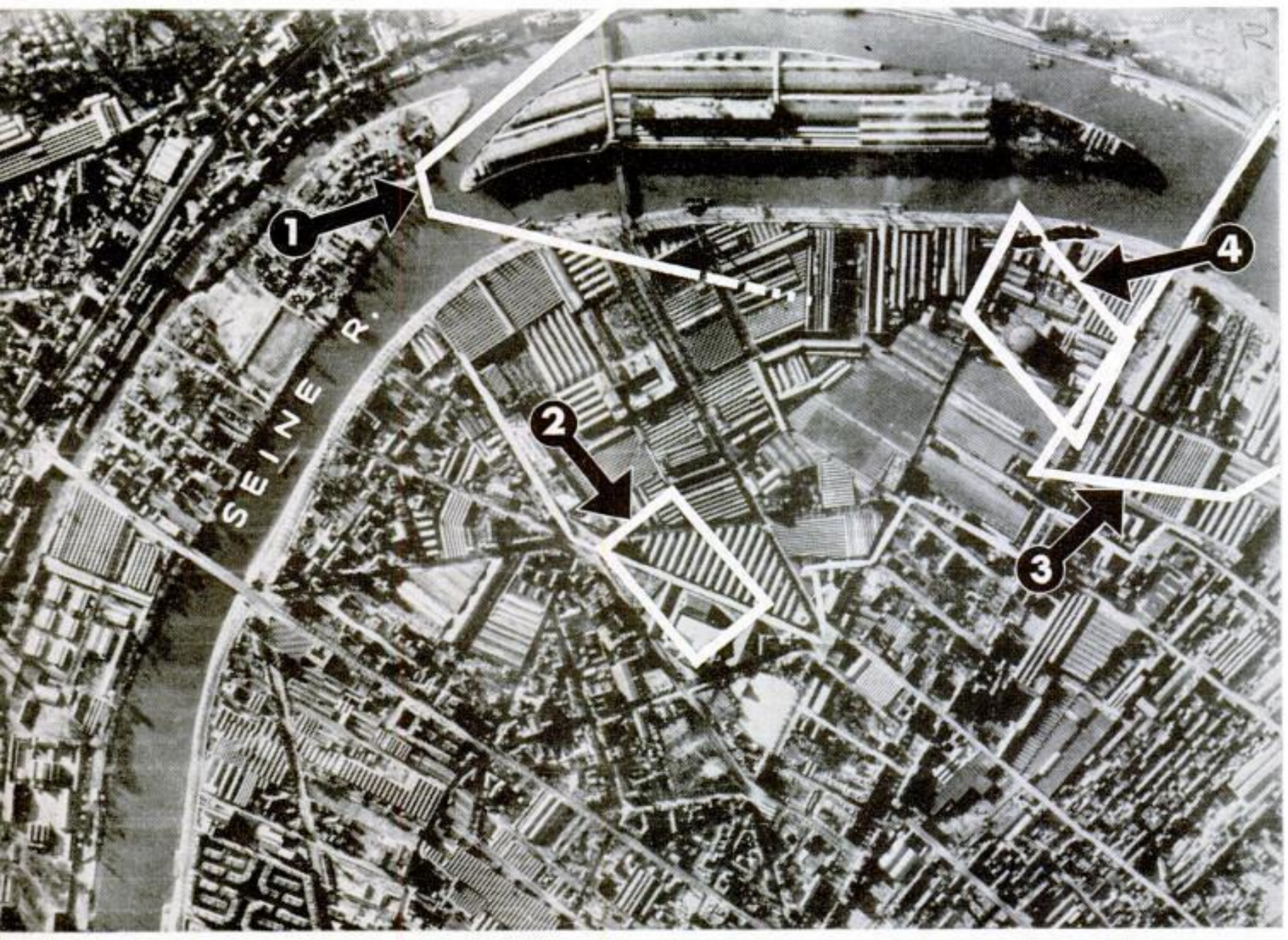
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Pulling away into the empty Caribbean, seamen look back at their doomed ship as it settles by the bow, 250 miles from the nearest shore. Some members of crew rode on rafts to give oarsmen in boats more freedom of movement. Jerry-built rafts quickly weakened in choppy sea and seamen were kept busy using their shoes to hammer home nails forced loose by straining timbers.

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Renault's island in the bend of the Seine River southwest of Paris shows the heart of the great plant. Notice the high chimney on the right shore, whose long shadow can be picked up on the picture below. At this end of the island is the Diesel engine assembly shop: beyond, the truck assembly and body presses.



The bombed area is shown here in an airview of Paris' Billancourt suburb, looking south. The numbers and outlined areas indicate the spaces shown in the other pictures on these pages. Long parallel lines usually mean factory roofs. This is the so-called "Red Belt" where workers were very Socialist and anti-German.

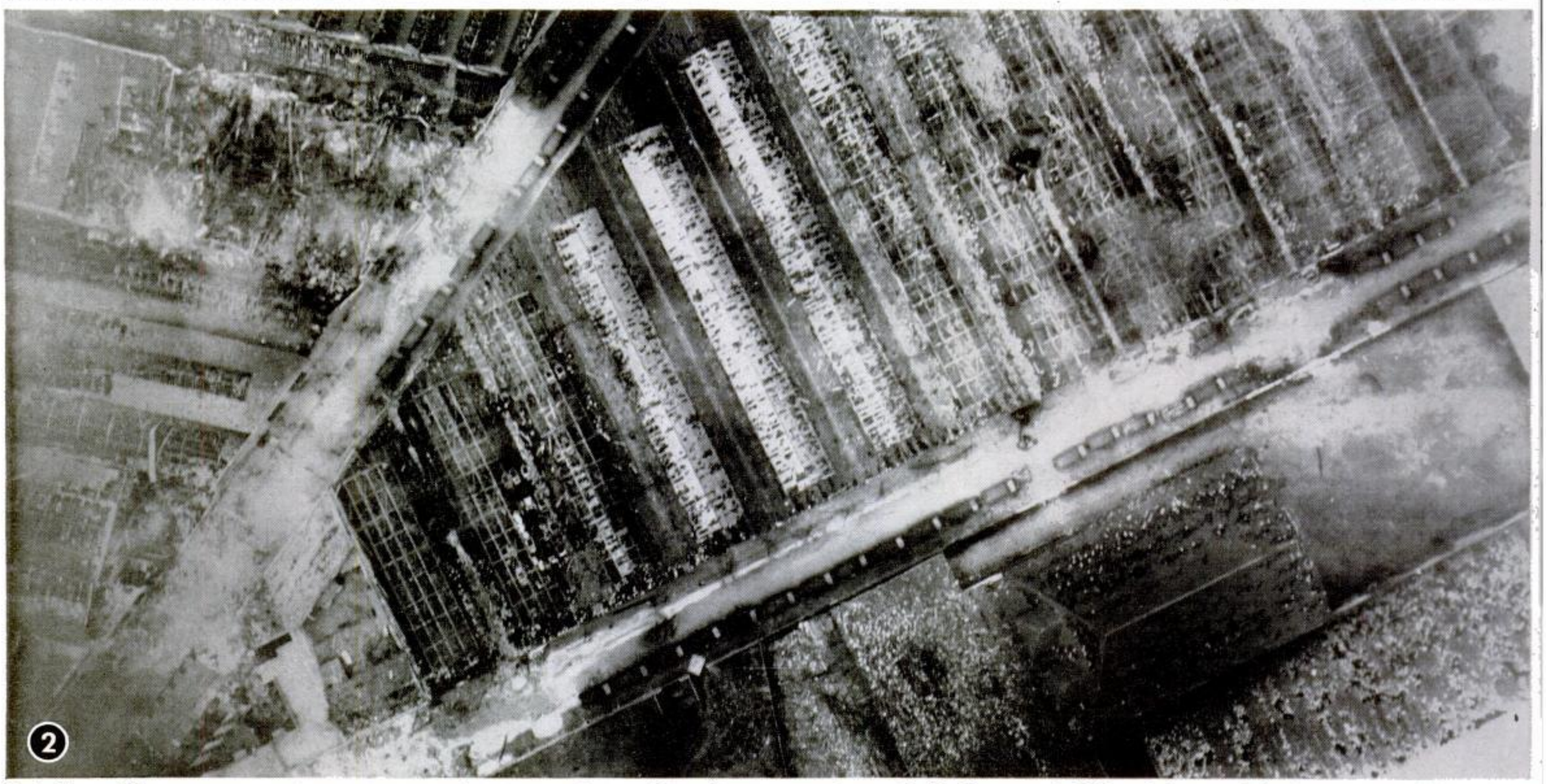
BRITISH BOMB PARIS

War's top air raid smears Renault tank plant

On the night of March 3, between 9 and 12 o'clock, 200 British bombers dropped some 2,000 bombs on the Billancourt suburb of Paris. The next day British reconnaissance planes were back over the area, taking these pictures which show conclusively that that night's work knocked out Billancourt. What the British were hitting at was the great Renault factory that produces tanks, plane engines and military trucks. Vichy France, which has no jurisdiction over Paris, promptly screamed that Renault was producing "a few military trucks," nothing else. In these pictures, tanks are clearly visible in two Renault tank parks.

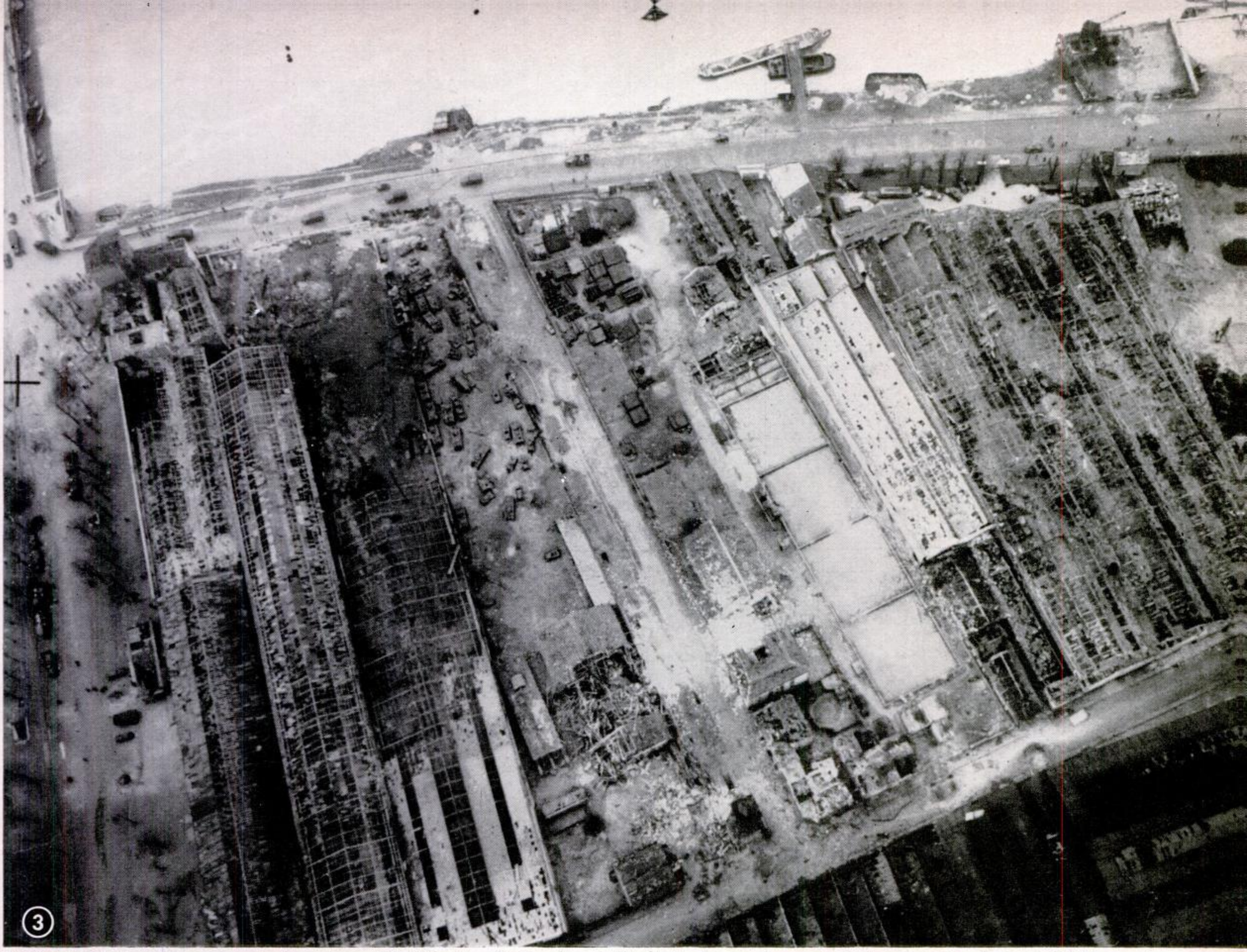
Renault produces a tidy little tank, the 18-ton Somua S-35, in sufficient quantities to have equipped half-a-dozen German divisions. It produces engines for planes that have killed countless Englishmen, Russians, Australians, Canadians, South Africans and some Americans. Renault, with its industrial neighbors of Salmson and Farman, was the key pin of pre-collapse French armament. It was so important that the Germans bombed it once, neatly and effectively, in June 1940. For reasons of British tact, it had not been bombed since, until March 3.

Billancourt, as shown by these pictures, is the best job of bombing the British have ever done. The target was concentrated, fairly unprotected by anti-aircraft guns and only one story high, so that a great many light bombs could be used instead of a few heavy ones. Under the glass roofs the explosions spread out nicely and turned the assembly lines into a shambles. Vichy France inadvertently revealed that all 30,000 workers employed at Renault had been put out of work by the bombing. Some 350 workers, on the night shift or living close to the factory, were killed in the raid. At the mass funerals, Germans were more prominent and mournful than Frenchmen. The dead, as well as the survivors, had been the virtual slaves of the Germans. Watched incessantly by the Gestapo, they had no 40-hour week, no double time for overtime, no Sundays off. They worked 60 hours a week, more on demand. Their alternatives were work or starve. They typified the millions of conquered peoples now working for their own destruction in Occupied Europe. Some of them looked out at the smashed factory and wept for joy. For the lathes and dies at which they worked were a vital and sinister part of Adolf Hitler's total war.



Explosion and fire completely wiped out the factories at left. Many explosive and incendiary bombs seem to have pierced in numerous places the row of roofs across the center and shattered or burned six more factory buildings at the right. Only three dappled, camouflaged roofs remain untouched in the center. At the lower-left corner of the picture are some of the workers' tenements, which seem to be relatively untouched, showing very precise bombing by the British. Since the Renault factory works 24 hours a day, probably most of the dead were men at work.

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Two-score tanks without their turrets are clearly seen in upper left of this picture. The French were being forced to build these tanks for the German Army, probably to be used for garrison duty in Western Europe rather than for front-line fighting in Russia and Libya. Nearly every building in this picture has been smashed or burned out. Already, when the British reconnaissance plane came over boldly next day to take these pictures, cars and buses were rolling along the riverside highway and across the bridge. The dark rectangles right of the tanks are stockpiles.



More tanks appear in the upper-left corner of this picture. They are the same type of 18-ton Somua S-35 seen in picture at top. Notably squashed is big round gas tank at the bottom of the picture. This whole area is the tank assembly plant, hard by the test shop and Farman and Kellner plane factories. This plant seems to be a total smear. A more comprehensive job of bombing has never been done even by the Germans. But some supplies are untouched at left. Obviously it was less important to hit the few tanks standing around than to wreck the production line.

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MEMBERS OF ARMY ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY CLEAN AND CONDITION GUN ON DECK OF TRANSPORT. ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE BIG CONVOY STEAMS ALONGSIDE TO STARBOARD

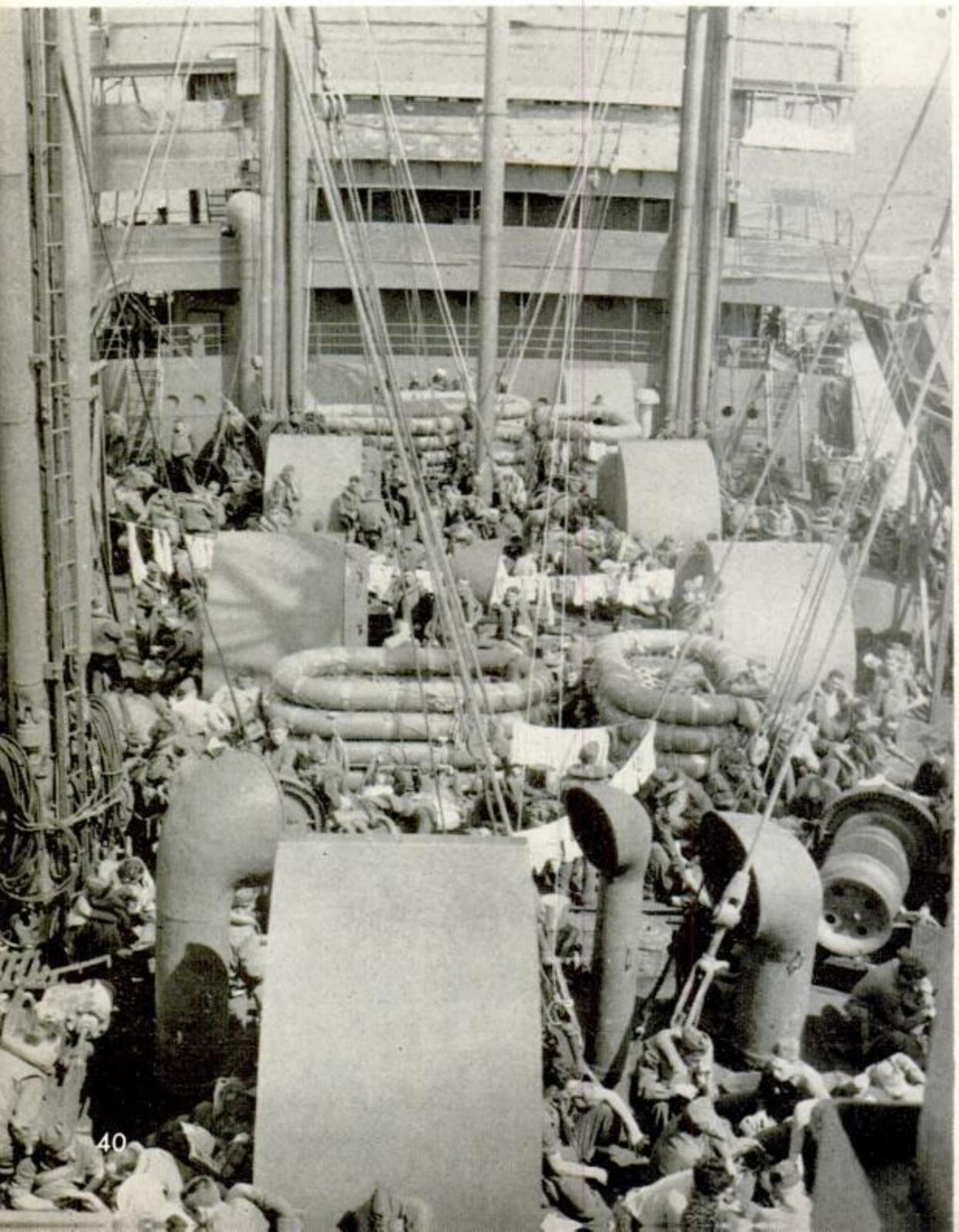
BIG A.E.F. CROSSES 7,000 OCEAN MILES TO AUSTRALIA

WITHOUT THE LOSS OF A MAN

On March 14 word reached the U. S. mainland that the first big A.E.F. of World War II had arrived in Australia. From transport after transport, from convoy after convoy, U. S. fighting men were filtering into the ports of the Jap-menaced continent in a vast and continuing movement, which began three months ago. On March 17 the United Nations learned with even louder jubilation that their greatest general, Douglas MacArthur, had flown to Australia to lead them.

First U. S. troops must have left American shores but a few days after Pearl Harbor, for their first contingent, an air unit, reached Australia late in December. Across the perilous 7,000 miles of the Pacific, ship followed ship without loss of a single life—though many a brush with Jap submarines took place. As the pictures here show, the long voyage was both tedious and uncomfortable. But when the Americans arrived, happy Australians greeted them with "God bless you Yanks." To his people, Prime Minister Curtin proclaimed joyfully: "The Yanks are here, and more are coming."

TROOPS DOZE AND SUNBATHE AMID RAFTS AND CLOTHESLINES ON CROWDED DECK



BUNKS WERE SLUNG FOUR-HIGH; BLACKED-OUT PORTHOLES STAYED SHUT THROUGHOUT TRIP



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Extra flavor... smooth and mellow

...WHEN YOU MAKE IT CAMPBELL'S

Here is the tomato juice you've been looking for, with a freshness, a mellowness, a delightful garden-sweet flavor that you may never yet have found. The flavor of Campbell's Tomato Juice starts with extra-luscious tomatoes specially developed for richer, sweeter juice. These tomatoes are hurried to Campbell's just at their vine-ripened peak, pressed lightly, and the garden freshness of the juice is retained for your enjoyment by a special canning process.

No matter where — or when — you buy Campbell's Tomato Juice, you always find the same delicious garden-sweet flavor. This uniformity is another reason why Campbell's — for years the largest-selling tomato juice in America — is more popular than ever today!



HEALTH-BUILDING VITAMINS, AS WELL ...WHEN YOU MAKE IT CAMPBELL'S

Good health is more important nowadays than ever before. Guard it with an adequate supply of vitamins... An eight-ounce glassful of Campbell's Tomato Juice every day will help immensely, for there's no better-balanced vitamin drink. Besides providing vitamins A and B, it's a rich source of vitamin C. In Campbell's Tomato Juice, the vitamins are safeguarded by the same special canning process that retains the true fresh-tomato flavor. Remember, at least an eight-ounce glassful every day — for everyone!



THE LARGEST SELLING TOMATO JUICE IN AMERICA

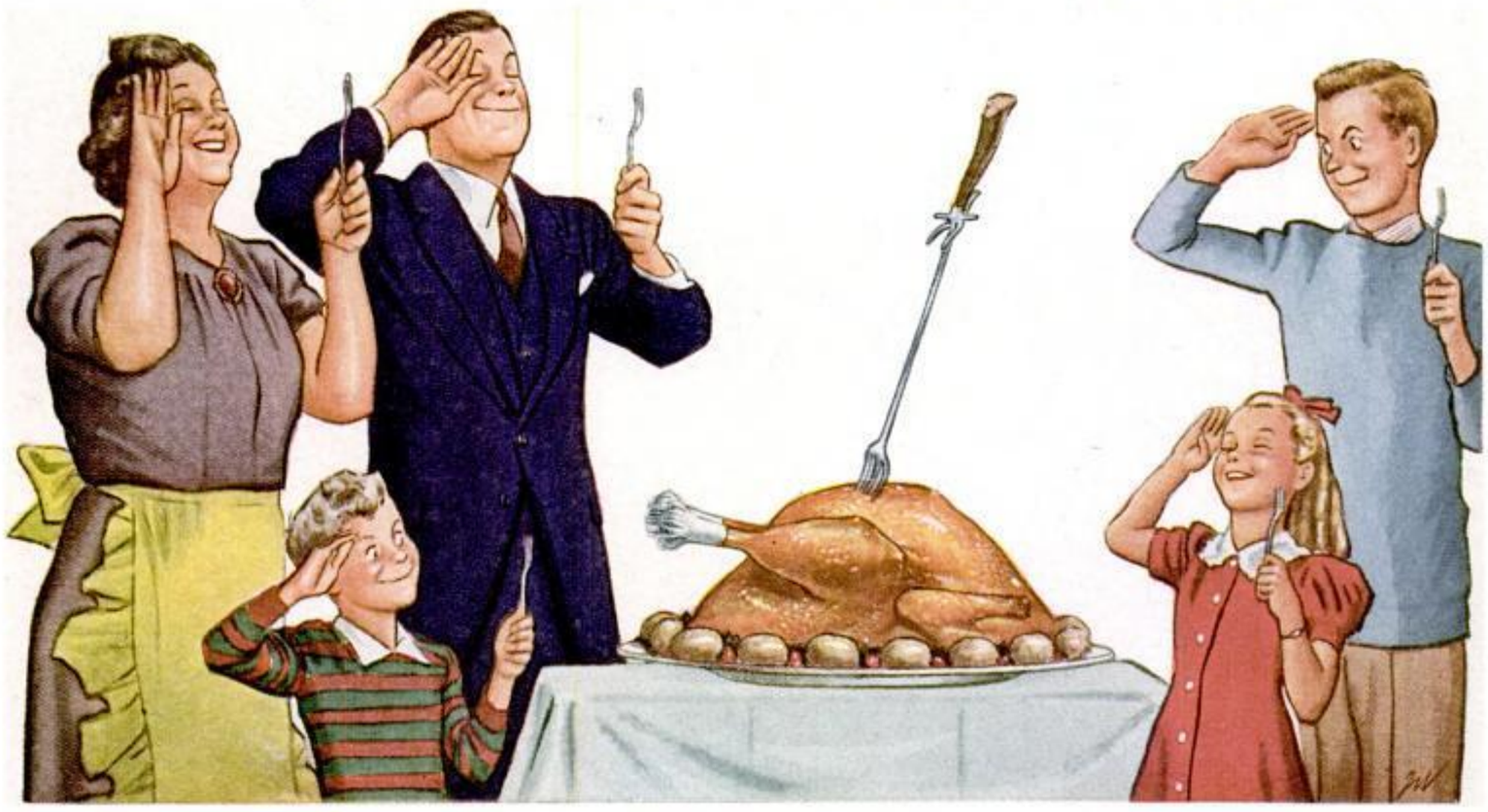
Campbell's



NOTE! KEEP SEVERAL CANS of Campbell's Tomato Juice cooling in your refrigerator. Serve it often. No muss, no fuss . . . just open a can and pour.

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Easter Salute to the noblest roaster of them all!



1. Dominating the Easter dinner . . . golden brown, tender and juicy! Proud of her noble lineage, this appetizing Birds Eye Roasting Chicken is the *meatiest* bird that ever strutted its superb chicken flavor smack into your oven!

2. No farmyard gadabout, she! Her entire life has been devoted to *tenderness*—to enforced ease. Fattened up on buttermilk and cereals—this U.S. Government-inspected, Grade A chicken, boasts 10% *more white meat* than busy show-off scratchers!



3. Ready-to-roast, too! Birds Eye cleans these fat, smug birds, nips out pinfeathers, draws out *all waste* the instant they depart this world. And Birds Eye seals in all that true *country-fresh* flavor by *Quick-Freezing* . . . holds it for *you* —in toto!





4. And sa-ay . . . aside from *convenience* . . . there's not *one penny's* excess waste to this Birds Eye Roaster! Every ounce goes on the table! (25% of an ordinary undrawn chicken is *waste!*) In fact, they're so altogether wonderful that: every Birds Eye Chicken is *guaranteed satisfactory*—or MONEY BACK!

ORDER YOUR COPY NOW! . . . The *new* 64-page Birds Eye Cookbook is hot off the press . . . crammed with tempting recipes for everyday meals! Yours for only 10¢, coin or stamps.

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Please send me new Birds Eye Cookbook. Enclosed find 10¢.

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SERVE BIRDS EYE TURKEY!



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Mrs. MacArthur Sweet Pea makes debut at New York flower show. Here wife of General Marshall admires first bouquet.



MacArthur Boulevard gets on the Washington, D. C. map in accordance with an act of Congress, voted Feb. 26, to glorify what used to be Conduit Road. Here new sign goes up on day the Capital learned of MacArthur's arrival in Australia.

HERO-HUNGRY NATION GOES FOR MacARTHUR IN BIG WAY

The thrill that shivered the anti-Axis world March 17, when it learned MacArthur had arrived safely in Australia, dissolved all doubt—if any existed—that here was the first great national hero of the age. In all the United Nations his name was magic. And throughout the U. S. citizens happily yielded to such unabashed idolatry as they had not lavished on a military figure since the heyday of Admiral Dewey whose glory was also sprung from the Philippines.

Streets were named after MacArthur in Washington, D. C. and Jackson, Miss. Syracuse, N. Y. renamed its ball park MacArthur Field. A MacArthur Camellia appeared at the Pasadena Flower Show and a Mrs. MacArthur Sweet Pea in New York. Georgians collected 8,000,000 lb. of scrap iron on MacArthur Day. A dance step called the MacArthur Glide was introduced by New York dancing teachers. Alabama dedicated its first Statewide blackout to the Hero of Bataan. A General Douglas MacArthur Lock was planned for the Soo Canal. And in cradles from coast to coast newborn babes were christened Douglas, Arthur, and Mac.



MacArthur Skirt, dreamed up in Hollywood, encircles the ramparts of Patsy Mace. MacArthur hose are also in style.



The MacArthur Girl is crowned at Kansas City's Beaux Arts Ball. She is Helen Johnson, University of Kansas graduate.



"General MacArthur" is a colt born two months overdue. Owner named him MacArthur "because he held out so long."



MacArthur's birthplace is consecrated at Little Rock, Ark. Building was once an arsenal. At time of his birth it was a barracks. Now it is a natural history museum. Park in which it stands has been renamed General Douglas MacArthur Park.

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"We'd love to, but... I'M TOO TIRED!"



Don't be a killjoy at the end of a hard day. All work and no play is no way to live. Just before dinner, get this Fresh Start for what can be the Best Part of the Day . . .



Relax in an IVORY BATH

Stretch out and smooth Ivory's quick lather over your arms and legs and weary body. Ivory Soap lathers *faster* than any leading bath soap. Feel the caressing balm of Ivory's baby-care mildness on your skin. Weariness and worries dissolve in the sea of velvet suds from that big white floating cake. You step out feeling years younger, a lot lovelier, and . . .

Ready for fun . . . Fresh!

You're at your best for the Best Part of the Day after your Ivory Bath. That fresh, clean "Ivory" smell leaves you safely fresh and dainty all over. And no wonder your skin feels so grand. It has been gently "babied" with Ivory's complexion-care mildness . . . *so* mild it's baby's own beauty soap. To get more fun out of life, get a Fresh Start *every* evening in an Ivory Bath!

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For a FRESH START... take an IVORY BATH

FAREWELL TO BATAAN

LIFE's correspondent makes his final report on MacArthur's men from the Philippine front

by MELVILLE JACOBY

Melville Jacoby, correspondent for LIFE and *Time* in the Philippines since the outbreak of the war, has left Corregidor in an effort to make his way to another Allied base. Running the Jap blockade with him is his bride of four months, Anna Lee Whitmore Jacoby, former Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer script writer. In the following dispatch filed after his departure from Bataan, Jacoby gives some of his overall impressions of General MacArthur, his men and the fight they put up for more than ten weeks.

Somewhere in the Philippines.

We sit by the side of a Bataan roadway waiting. We're leaving Bataan, we're leaving MacArthur, the Bulkeleys, Wermuths, the men on the firing lines whose exploits are yet untold.

The past months are dreamlike. Only the people we've known make reality—our friends whom we left behind that New Year's Eve in Manila, knowing they would awaken in an occupied defenseless city; the doctors in Bataan we had seen working night and day at base hospitals, unflinching while planes were overhead; the quiet, lanky boy, an ex-bank clerk from California, who walked through Jap lines with a tank rivet in his throat and found himself a hero; the Filipino Scout who, awakening from his operation, found he had lost his leg and would be unable to fight the Japs any more, turned his hurt eyes to the young blonde nurse staring down at him and said, "I do not want to live now, Mum." Our thoughts rove to the first Manila bombing when people stood on the street just watching squadron after squadron of Jap bombers plaster the old Walled City, sending the Santo Domingo church up in flames.

Then our surroundings bring our thoughts back to the present—the big banyan trees, the incessant dust screen, the sloping saddle of Mariveles mountain that we always watch when the cry, "Tojo's coming," is heard. But Tojo does not bother us today as we feel impregnable for the first time in this war. An overloaded jeep bounces by to a skidding halt, throwing up a barrage of dust. The men jump down asking for cigarets. There's a lieutenant we know and we pass out almost our last Camels, which they light one from each other. I look closely at these men and notice the deep lines war makes on their faces, the whitish tinge the dust gives their hair and beards, the lack of starch in their uniforms. Only their rifles and 45's, which have gained new value to them, show military polish. We swap the usual chit-chat in Bataan—rumors of convoys, the fall of Singapore and what the American planes lost there could have done in Bataan. Then it is time for them to climb back in the jeep and head for the front line.

Finally, it is time for us to move toward the shore where a boat soon will be waiting. Each tree and trail we pass enroute seems to hold a particular memory for us and we visit for a few minutes at an ack-ack battery, exchanging news again. The men are out of humor. There have been no Japs over them for nearly a week. They like action now. We pass the Quartermaster's motor pool and wonder how they keep cars and trucks running under these conditions. A soldier drives a car in for air, which he gets from a hose hanging from a banyan tree. We keep passing these vital behind-the-lines organizations—the bakery in the jungle turning out the Army's supply of bread, a cleared space where caribau mules are slaughtered by the Vet Corps for meat, one of General Harold George's airfields which looks like a trail through the woods. We drive through a civilian refugee camp where 7,500 homeless Filipinos live in the open and line up this time every afternoon for rice. They are there again, mothers, children, some men, all preferring Bataan's bombings and hardships to life under the Nips' new order.

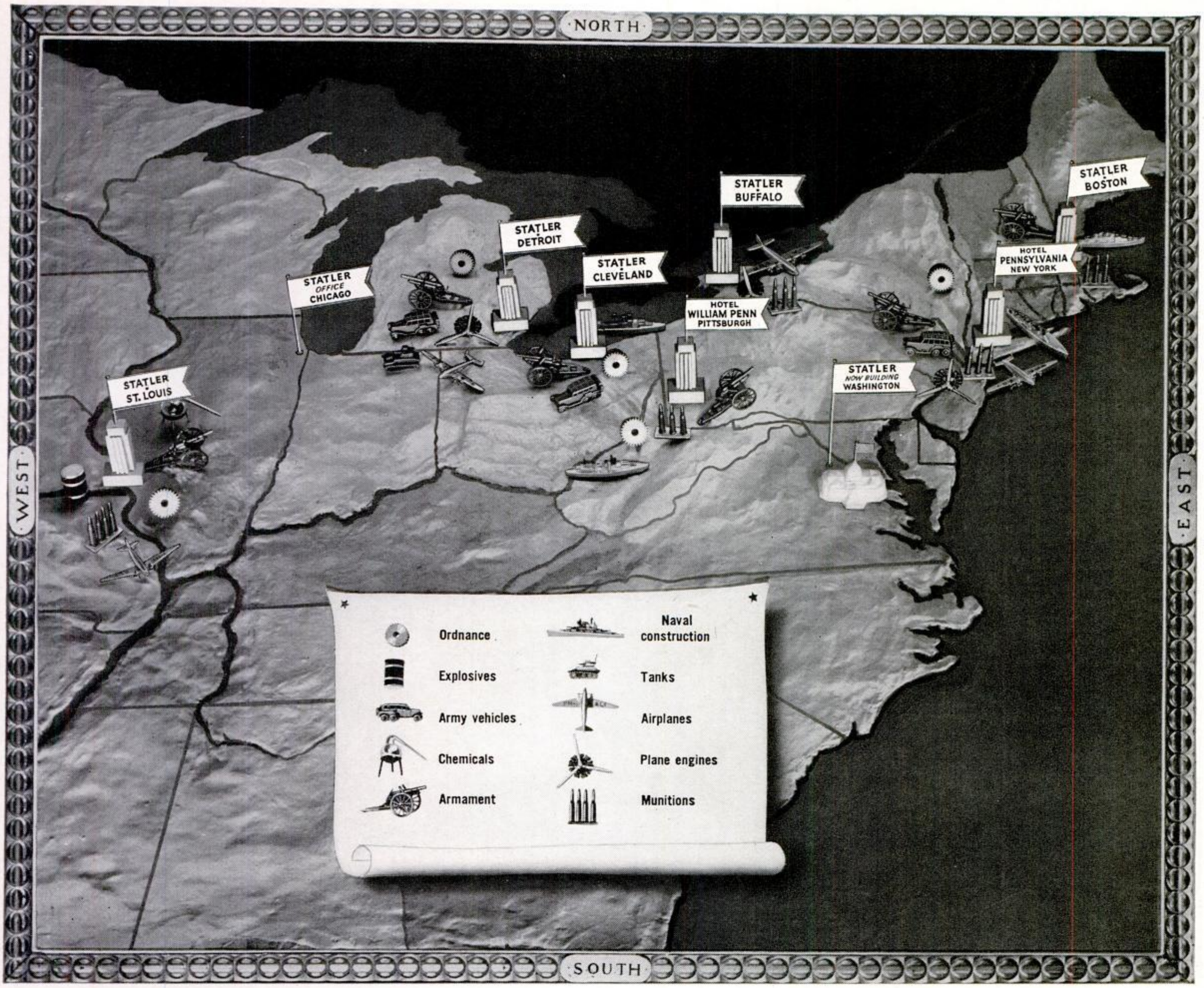
The punishment for "misbehaving" in Manila

We then reach the shoreline which breaks openly and evenly from clusters of coconut palms. An M. P. passes us with a nod, says no planes up now and asks for our last Camel. Our boat is not yet in, so we stand talking to an officer with field glasses, which we borrow to look across the bay toward Manila.

The glasses show clearly the jagged white line of Manila's buildings. We can pick out the Manila Hotel with glasses and imagine the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 46

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Map for busy business men

THE map above will remind you that there are seven Statler Hotels, located in seven of the country's busiest cities.

The busier these cities become—pouring out streams of vital war materials day and night, seven days a week—the more important becomes the job of the Statler Hotels. *For it is our job to take care of the thousands of you who visit Statler cities on urgent business.*

Never mind if you're "traveling in a brief case"—we'll lend you an Overnight Kit containing pajamas and all the toilet articles you left at home. Forget about that wrinkled suit—we'll press it while you sleep, and launder your linen, too. If you have work to do in your room, we'll lend you a typewriter. And dozens of other *practical* services.

In short—Statler Hotels are keyed to these busy times. Try us, next time you come to a Statler city!

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HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA NEW YORK	$3.85	$5.50
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BUFFALO	$3.30	$5.50
CLEVELAND	$3.30	$4.95
DETROIT	$3.30	$4.95
ST. LOUIS	$2.75	$4.50
WASHINGTON, D. C.	(Now Building)	

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WONDERS OF AMERICA

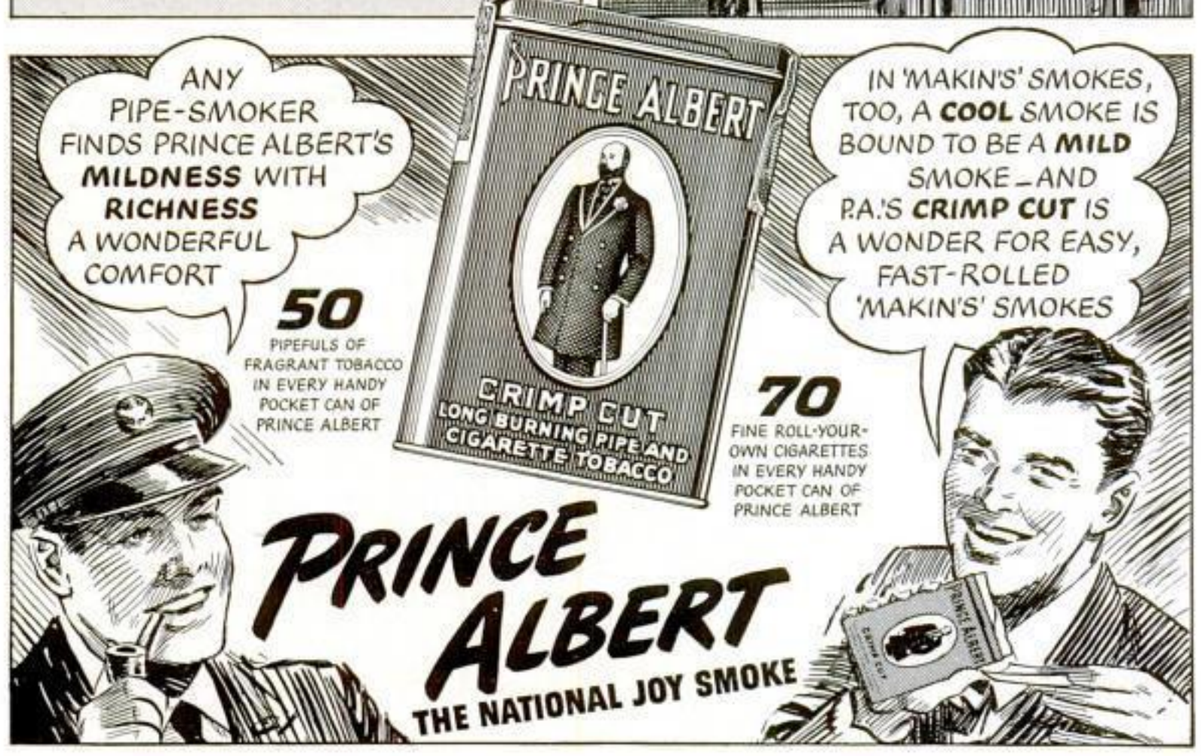
Roving Fortress



IN RECENT LABORATORY "SMOKING BOWL" TESTS, *PRINCE ALBERT* BURNED

86 DEGREES COOLER

THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE 30 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED— *COOLEST OF ALL!*



FAREWELL TO BATAAN (continued)

scene inside—Jap officers with long curved swords at their sides strutting around the lobby, and curt sentries with sharp bayonets in front symbolizing the New Order. Every Filipino escaping from Manila tells us that it is a common sight to see one of his countrymen tied for three days and nights on a lamppost on the streets, fed only bread and water. This is the punishment for those who "misbehave"—i. e., walk behind a Jap sentry, cross forbidden areas in the city or touch the ropes marking forbidden zones, which are difficult to recognize because the warning signs are all in Japanese. The story of a young Filipino boy who touched a Jap tank and was then tied to it, bayoneted and slowly beaten, is a story half-a-dozen witnesses report.

Manila has changed much, our Filipino informants tell us. The streets are empty at night except for the Japanese. American stores are all nailed shut, their shelves emptied. Steady streams of Jap-run trucks head north from Manila towards Lingayen Gulf where ships wait to carry the loot back to Japan—the same as in Manchuria, Occupied China, Indo-China. Jap civilians already have begun to prosper, being the only ones allowed access to wholesale houses and privileges—making as much as 500% profit on goods. Little wonder they were willing to set off flares, signals, lights and operate radio stations near our airfields to help get Jap forces in.

Manila is a strange city now, they say—quiet, frightened and filling with refugees from the countryside where Jap troops loot, rape, kill. An officer standing beside us hears us talk about Manila and says his wife and two kids are there. He asks if we have any news of Americans, aside from the fact that 3,000 of them are confined in Santo Tomas University campus. We tell this officer what the last Filipinos from Manila told us—that Americans in concentration camps are no longer allowed to receive food from friendly Filipinos outside but are now tossed meals by Jap sentries like dogs. We know about three British businessmen shot by a Jap firing squad for "trying to escape" from a concentration camp and we've heard rumors about two Manila newsmen who reportedly committed suicide, jumping from a roof at Santo Tomas.

The same rumors tell of the death of a noted Manila radio commentator known throughout the Far East as Don Bell, who was on the Jap blacklist. The details of Don Bell's death that have circulated suggest he was tortured by the Japs who used cigaret butts on his skin and then finished him off with the bayonet. Bell's funeral procession reportedly went through Manila but no one was allowed on the streets. Bell had been telling the truth too long for the Japanese.

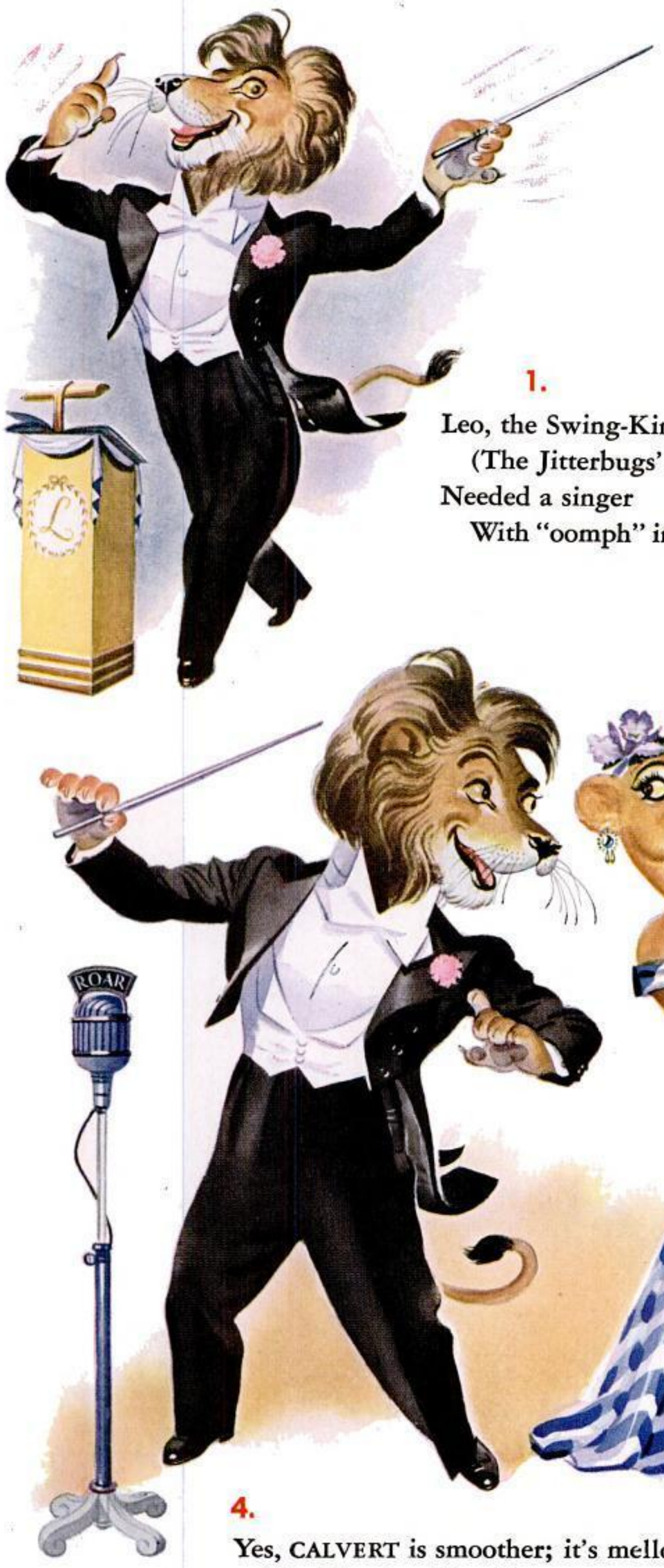
Then our boat comes and we go aboard, carrying light packs and slightly embarrassed at taking anything from Bataan. The sun is already down as we head toward our next mode of transportation. Manila is behind, Bataan is to our right, Corregidor and its string of satellite fortresses to our left. The occasional flashes of shells falling on the "Rock" of Corregidor fade into tiny dots behind. Suddenly it is now all one scene to us—the entire Philippines, the Far East—not just Bataan and Corregidor fighting their own battle but the millions of people of Asia. We have seen MacArthur's men fighting. We carry a last picture of the General himself, tall, determined, neat, leaping from his desk like a man of 30, clapping a fellow officer on the back who has done well, pacing incessantly, sending his men from him inspired by his rolling flow of words spoken in a low emotional voice.



GENERAL DOUGLAS MACARTHUR IS SEEN AS "THE COLOSSUS OF THE PACIFIC"

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ALL THE WORLD LOVES A "HAPPY BLENDING"!



1.
Leo, the Swing-King
(The Jitterbugs' Choice)
Needed a singer
With "oomph" in her voice.



2. Now, Lil's voice was torrid;
It won her the cup
On Maj. Arrow's program—
And Lee signed her up!

3. Today, Leo's rhythms
And Lil's golden voice,
Swing out in a blending
That makes fans rejoice!

The same Happy Blending
Wins CALVERT esteem;
Great whiskey traits merge
To make CALVERT supreme!

4.
Yes, CALVERT is smoother; it's mellower, too—
The Happiest Blending your taste ever knew.
So swing now to CALVERT—for one sip will prove
That CALVERT'S *your* whiskey; it's right in the groove!



Clear Heads Choose Calvert

THE WHISKEY WITH THE "HAPPY BLENDING"

Calvert Distillers Corp., New York City. BLENDED WHISKEY Calvert "Reserve": 86.8 Proof—65% Grain Neutral Spirits...Calvert "Special": 86.8 Proof—72½% Grain Neutral Spirits

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Spring Glory

INTERNATIONAL STERLING'S NEWEST PATTERN — CREATED FOR THE SPRING BRIDE

THE SPIRIT of spring in silver! An enchanting new pattern—lilting as a spring song . . . fresh as the first crocus bursting on a winter-weary world! And utterly different, we believe, from any other silver pattern you have ever seen.

Spring Glory is here—for a lifetime of springtime loveliness. See how a single, delicate flower inspires and *determines* the whole design—the swinging sweep from tip to tip, the sculptured clarity of detail (painstakingly carried through the *backs* of the pieces)... the clean lines blending open work and rounded surfaces into a single, unified whole.

Dramatic? Of course it is. But so simple that you'll never tire of it. So chaste, so true to natural forms that you'll feel a thrill of pleasure every time you use it.

Spring Glory was created for the spring bride —to cherish through year after year of springtime gladness. But every woman who sees Spring Glory feels its rare beauty and distinction. When we submitted eleven patterns to a group of women, Spring Glory was the enthusiastic choice—of brides, mothers, college girls, and debutantes alike.

We believe you'll be just as thrilled with this new International pattern as were the women who previewed it. Spring Glory is now ready at your silverware dealer's.



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MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

The Gold Rush

Charlie Chaplin revives his 1925 comedy with his own new comments

When Chaplin first made *The Gold Rush* in 1925, it was voted the best picture of the year by the nation's movie critics. To a new generation of Americans who have never seen the old-style Chaplin, next month's revival of *The Gold Rush* will clarify his reputation. For it makes perfectly clear that age cannot wither Chaplin at his best. He is good anywhere, anytime.

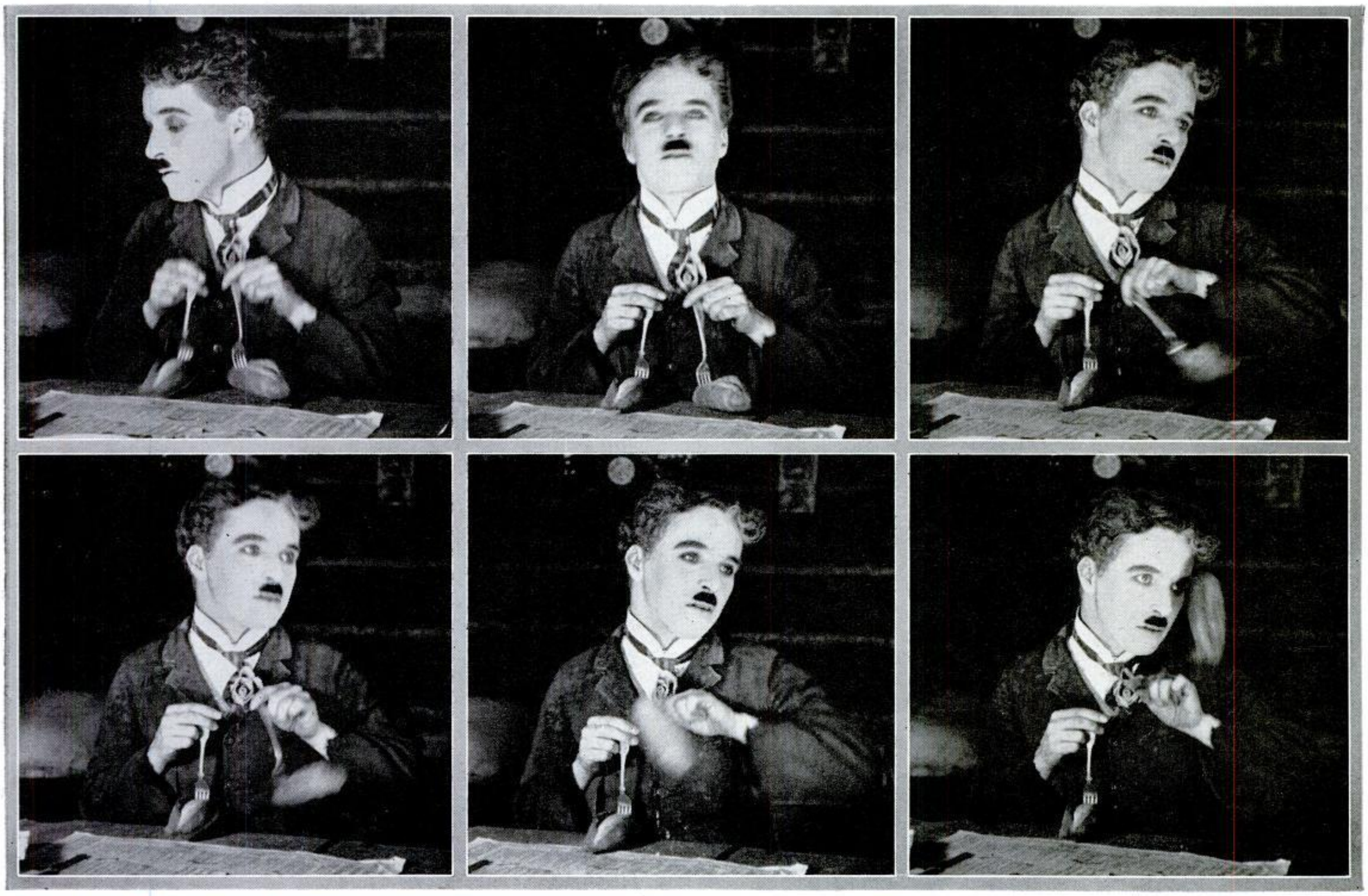
In place of the old written titles, Chaplin has added his own running comment. The effect of his quiet English voice contrasts surprisingly with the old slapstick. But aside from a hint of sentimentality in referring to himself tenderly as "the little man," Chaplin's comment is an asset.

No new material was shot for this United Artists revival. A few scenes were cut, and some unused ones were added, along with a musical score by Chaplin himself. While movie projectors of 1925 ran only 60 ft. of film a minute, as against today's 90 ft. a minute, technically the movie is clear and smooth.

The mystery of Chaplin's greatness—his strange amalgam of burlesque and pathos—has never been explained. But a No. 1 Chaplin fan, Alexander Woollcott, to whom this revival was dedicated, at least illumines the mystery when he sees "in his unfailing gallantry—his preposterous innocent gallantry in a world of gross Goliaths—the finest gentleman of our time."



CHAPLIN, COLD AND LONELY, WATCHING HIS BEST GIRL IN A MERRY DANCE HALL, EXEMPLIFIES HIS HEART APPEAL



IN HIS FAMOUS "BUN DANCE" CHAPLIN PERFORMS A GAY LITTLE BALLET WITH TWO BUNS ON FORKS, TRYING TO KEEP UP HIS SPIRITS WHILE HIS SWEETHEART IS LATE FOR A DATE

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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American energy will win!



FOOD ENERGY COMPARISONS

Approximate Energy Units in Various Staple Foods

ONE BOTTLE OF PEPSI-COLA 5¢	185 Calories*
ONE LAMB CHOP (medium size)	178 Calories*
ONE WHITE POTATO (average size)	92 Calories*
ONE WHOLE EGG	70 Calories*
ONE FRESH TOMATO	20 Calories*

*STANDARD UNITS OF FOOD ENERGY

Bombers, battleships, tanks, guns—America's producing them at top speed, working day and night. Keep up the great work, America, with every ounce of energy you've got.

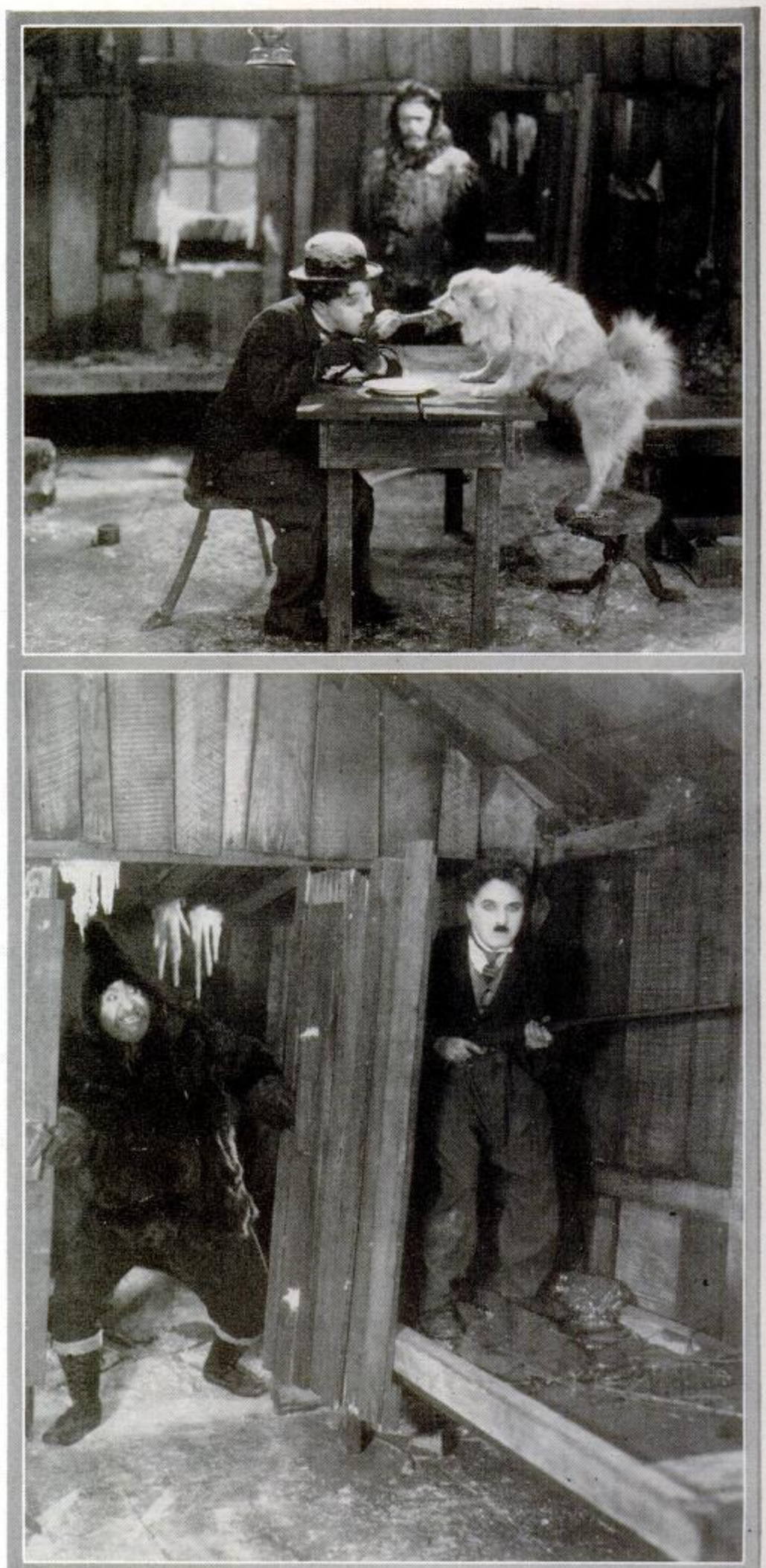
That's where Pepsi-Cola comes in. It provides quick food energy—sustains morale and sends millions back to work, ready to do a better and faster job with a smile.

America, let's go!

PEPSI-COLA
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
5¢ 12 OZ. BOTTLE

THE DRINK WITH QUICK FOOD ENERGY

"The Gold Rush" (continued)

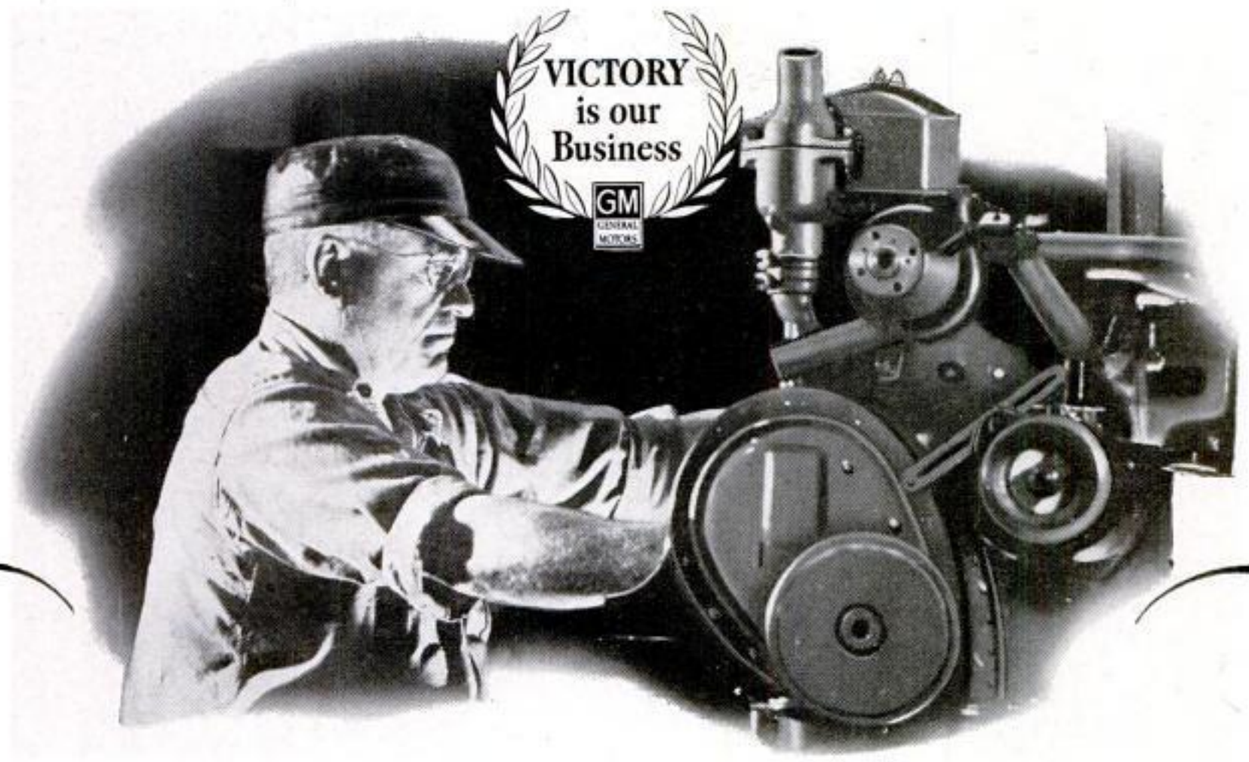




Chaplin meets some fearful men in Alaska where he stumbles into cabin of a killer and shares a bone with his dog. At center he hides from Big Jim who goes mad with hunger. At bottom he is almost hugged to death by Big Jim who has just struck gold.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 52

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Old Hands at new Jobs

THERE is a new look of grim satisfaction on the faces of many a veteran Buick worker these days.

There is the look of the seasoned infantryman who, having patiently waited while advance forces engaged in all the early skirmishing, at last gets the marching orders that let him move up front.

You didn't have to tell these old Buick hands why the whole Buick factory hadn't been called to action before.

They knew with the practical experience of men who work with their hands that, even if you had the orders, you can't stamp tanks out of automobile sheet metal, or machine rapid-fire cannon with the same tools and methods that make car assembly lines tick.

They knew that new methods had to be established, tried and tested—that new machines and fixtures had to be designed and built—that even such fine skills as their own had to be refreshed, redirected, reapplied.

They knew that normally this would take years—it took more than a year, didn't it, to "make ready" even a new car model?

So they noted with appreciative approval as new plants went up, new techniques were established and new skills developed in a matter of weeks.

They were assured that their chance would come months ago, when fellow workers in the same plants began to take on first one wartime job, then another.

Their chance did come, and now they're making the most of it.

The job of change-over was handled, and like reservists called up, these quality-wise veterans went into action.

Old hands at the fine, precise, on-the-button work modern war equipment calls for, they relish their opportunity to prove that when Uncle Sam needs better war goods, Buick men can build them.

So there's new buoyance in their stride as these veteran craftsmen march to work.

There's grim purpose in their intentness as they guide their planers and lathes.

For these old hands and Buick are all-out on new jobs to help win total victory.

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES *war goods* ARE BUILT
BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

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LONGINES

the most honored watch for a

Lady



This lovely watch mounted with rubies and diamonds ***expresses the elegance of styling of a Longines Watch for a lady. The enlarged photograph shows the sculptured detail and exquisite finish. This Longines Cordoba*** *model $190·*

Longines

THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH

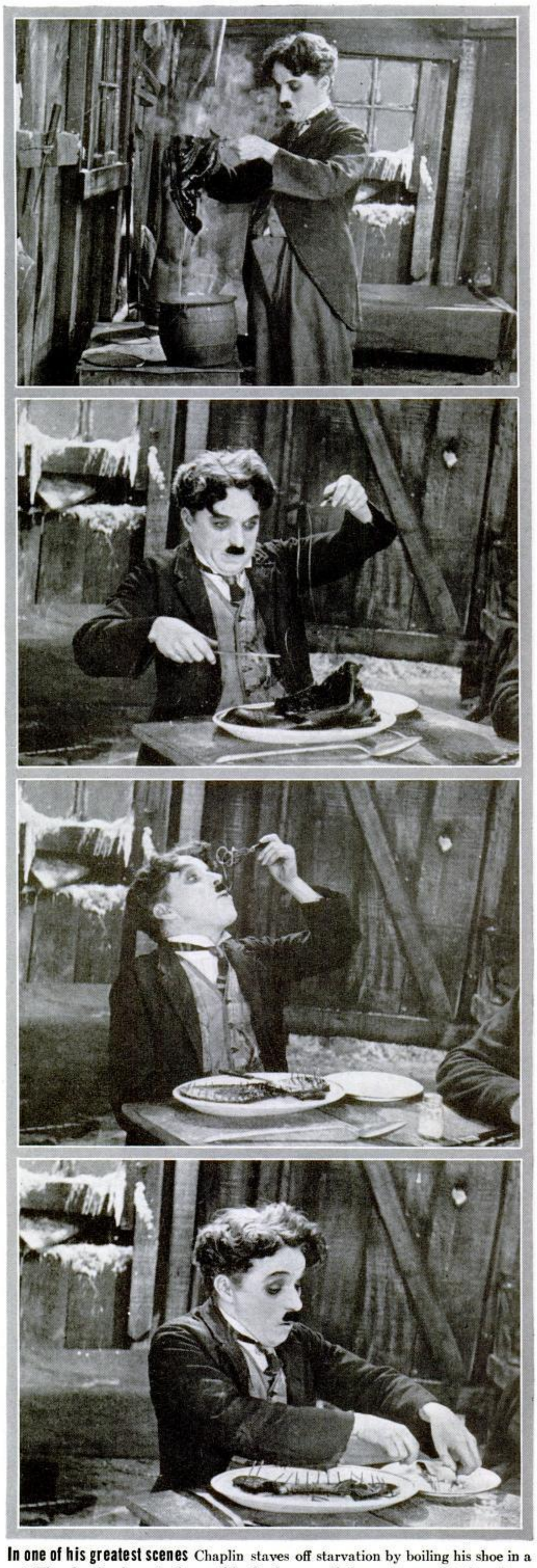
Charm is expected in a Longines ladies' watch. Unexpected is the unusual accuracy and sturdy dependability of this tiny mechanism. Ten world's fair grand prizes and 28 gold medals are Longines' awards for elegance and excellence. Longines-Wittnauer jewelers show Longines Watches for every timekeeping need; also Wittnauer Watches, a companion line moderately priced from $29.75—product of Longines-Wittnauer Watch Company, Inc., New York, Montreal, Geneva.

Prices include Federal Tax

Longines Watches have won 10 world's fair grand prizes, 28 gold medals



Illustrated: **Longines Trinidad** *(top left)* **$93.50; World's Fair LA** *(top right)* **$67.50; World's Fair strap** *(center)* **$67.50; Hall of Fame man's bracelet $82.50**



In one of his greatest scenes Chaplin staves off starvation by boiling his shoe in a pot. Then he sits down to devour his shoelaces as if they were spaghetti, ends up by consuming the entire shoe, neatly leaving the nails like fishbones on a side dish.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 55

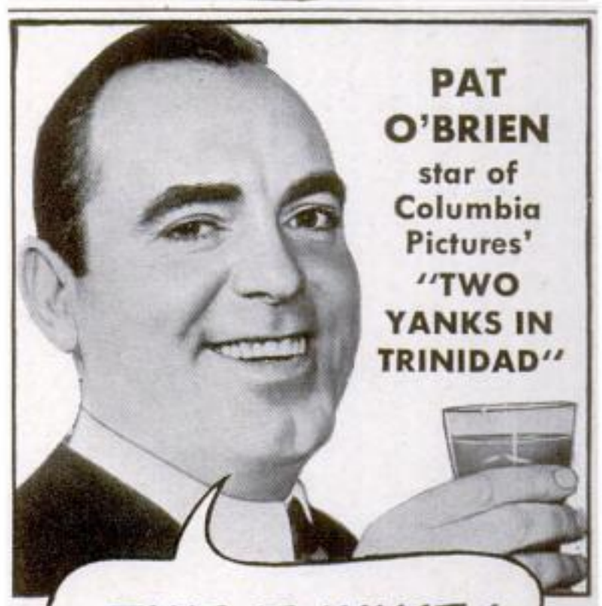
Finer Flavor

because of REAL ROOT JUICES



5¢

ONLY NATURAL FLAVORS



PAT O'BRIEN star of Columbia Pictures' "TWO YANKS IN TRINIDAD"

THIS IS WHAT I CALL A **WOW** *OF A TOMATO-JUICE COCKTAIL!*

It IS a WOW! Made with FRENCH'S WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE!

To make this *different,* refreshing cocktail add to each glassful of tomato juice a few grains of salt and pepper and a teaspoonful of French's Worcestershire. Mix well—serve very cold. Blended from choice ingredients, this famous sauce gives tomato juice a wonderful rich new flavor!

Top-Notch Quality at half the price



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America has the trains — modern, fit, ready!

This war will be won not alone through greater and superior production, spirit and courage—it will be won also by the ability and capacity of the railroads to keep troops, materials and supplies rolling.

Count on the Pennsylvania Railroad to play its part!

You may not realize it, but in keeping with its traditional policy of farsightedness, the Pennsylvania has over the past 12 years spent nearly $670,000,000 in improving its system and enlarging its equipment. Never in point of technical efficiency and state of equipment has it been so fit for the added responsibilities of war.

Yes, and its skilled army of 140,000 men will see that everything rolls swiftly, safely, smoothly!

To the extent wartime demands permit, the Pennsylvania will continue to make available in public travel those comforts, luxuries and innovations which have made travel over its lines so great a pleasure.

LEADERS OF THE FLEET!

BROADWAY LIMITED *(16-hour All-Room Train)*
THE GENERAL THE ADMIRAL THE PENNSYLVANIAN
New York . . . Philadelphia . . . Chicago

"SPIRIT OF ST. LOUIS"
New York . . . Philadelphia . . . St. Louis
Washington . . . Baltimore . . . St. Louis

LIBERTY LIMITED **THE PENNSYLVANIAN**
Chicago . . . Baltimore . . . Washington

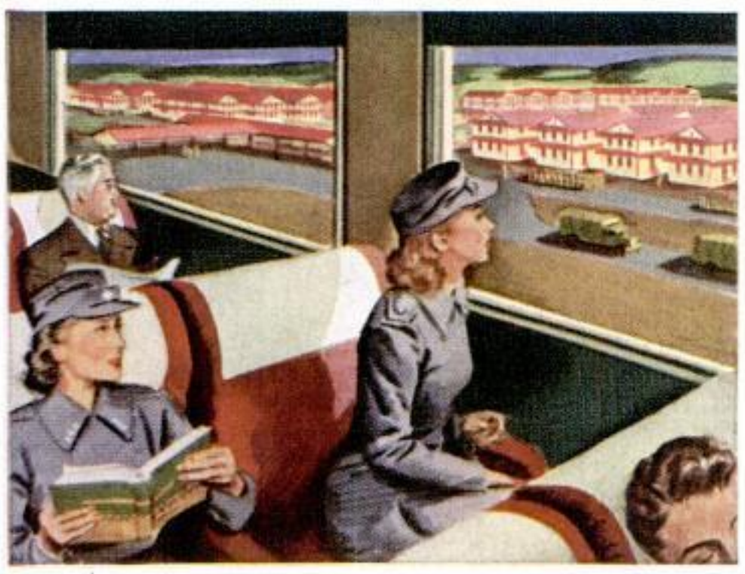
THE PITTSBURGHER *(All-Room Train)*
New York . . . Pittsburgh

THE GOLDEN TRIANGLE
Pittsburgh . . . Chicago

And daily trains serving Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Columbus, Dayton, Akron, Louisville, Indianapolis and other cities.
40 trains daily between New York and Washington



Enjoy modern Pullman comforts! In addition to attractive Pullman Lounges which have among their modern touches, radio, so you can keep up with the news—the Pennsylvania offers up-to-the-minute accommodations: Roomettes, Duplex Rooms, Bedrooms, Compartments, Drawing Rooms, Master Rooms. Section Sleepers also.



Ride all-coach trains at low fares! *The Trail Blazer*, New York—Chicago; *The Jeffersonian*, New York—St. Louis. *The South Wind*, Chicago—Miami. Observation-Buffet-Lounge; reserved reclining seats; low-priced meals; attendants; train passenger representatives. *The Trail Blazer* and *Jeffersonian* serve Washington, also.

FARES ARE LOW

SHORTEST ROUTE BETWEEN EAST AND WEST

Serves America's largest cities. Through cars to New England and the South. Convenient connections to the West



Pennsylvania Railroad

SERVING THE NATION

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86.8 Proof · 70% Grain Neutral Spirits

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WAKE UP YOUR SCALP!



The Secret of Healthy Hair

Worried about your hair? Think *you* are on the way to the bald-headed row? Troubled by dandruff, falling hair or itching scalp? Then you need a Vitabrush and you need it *now! Any* doctor or *competent* scalp authority will tell you to *brush* your hair . . . *vigorously* . . . *frequently* . . . *regularly*. *Brushing* is the only recognized way to get the scalp *really clean*, and stimulate the life-giving blood that nourishes lustrous, healthy hair.

Vitabrush is *not* a vibrator. It is an electric-powered scalp brush that makes it easy to give your hair the vigorous, frequent and regular *brushing* needed *to get results*. Use Vitabrush only 3 minutes a day and *feel* the difference. Restful, pleasant, satisfying. A boon to hair health, cleanliness, and appearance for the entire family.

Vitabrush is sold on a positive guarantee of satisfaction or money back. You need not risk a penny to try Vitabrush and judge for yourself. Don't delay. Write today for full information. Hershey Manufacturing Company, 167 South La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois



Doctors Tell You
Normal, healthy, attractiye hair results when scalp is clean, the processes normal and tissues supplied with blood.



Nothing in World like Vitabrush
Vitabrush produces 5000 vitalizing cyclic strokes per minute, not possible by any other means.

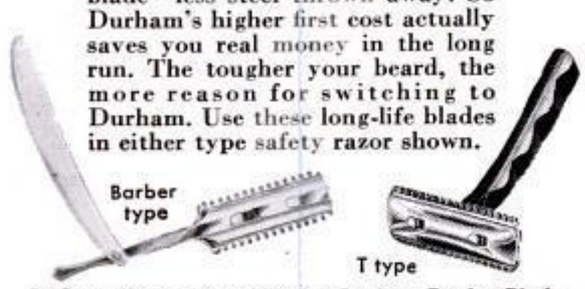


Saves Worry, Time, Money
Vitabrush turns drudgery of scalp care into fun. It takes but a few minutes a day.

DURHAM BLADES

have what it takes!

Durham Duplex hollow-ground blades are top quality . . . made to take many stroppings and honings. That means a lot more shaves per blade—less steel thrown away! So Durham's higher first cost actually saves you real money in the long run. The tougher your beard, the more reason for switching to Durham. Use these long-life blades in either type safety razor shown.



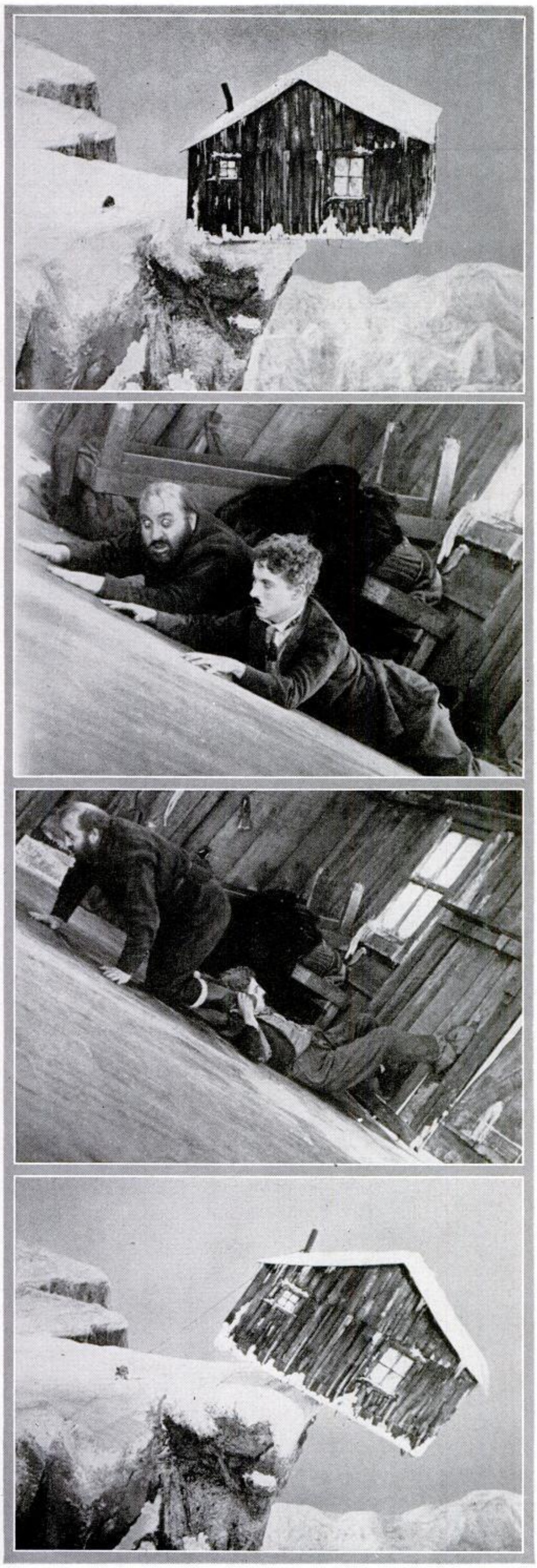
Both use the same double edge Durham Duplex Blade

TRAVEL KIT $1.00: including either type razor and 6 hollow-ground blades. At dealers, or order direct, giving style razor wanted.

For further economy: Semi-automatic strop, $1.

DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO., Dept. L, MYSTIC, CONN.
Also makers of Enders *Speed* Shaver





In a teetering cabin blown to the edge of a cliff during a storm, Chaplin and Big Jim awake one morning to find the floor rocking beneath them. At first they ascribe this peculiar phenomenon to too much drinking, then escape just as cabin crashes into chasm.

BE SURE

of topcoat smartness plus showerproof protection





Ask for RAINFAIR'S High-style Gabardine

ZIPRAIN.... $13.75

Slightly higher west of Rockies

BEAUTIFULLY styled..precisely tailored! An English style knee-length, fine-quality gabardine, shower-proofed by Cravenette. Talon fastener on fly front. Slash-through pockets. Railroad stitching on cuffs and bottom. Full iridescent rayon lining. Bleached bone or light olive in sizes 32 to 44. Regulars, longs, shorts.

RAINFAIR aids National Defense by making RAINFAIR Vulcanized raincoats for all industrial uses. Purchasing agents write to RAINFAIR INDUSTRIAL DIVISION, Racine, Wisconsin for name of nearest distributor and catalog.

FREE! Send for RAINFAIR'S new brochure "The Year's Best Raincoat Styles for Every Purpose." It pictures new, popular models in modern rainwear.

RAINFAIR *Quality*

At leading stores everywhere or mail coupon today to RAINFAIR, RACINE, WISCONSIN
☐ Ziprain ($13.75)
Color.....Size.....Length:
☐ Reg. ☐ Long ☐ Short ☐ Check or Money Order ☐ Cash ☐ C.O.D. (15c Extra)
Money back if not satisfied on receipt. Size and colors gladly exchanged. Prices for U.S.A. only. Please send Parcel Post Prepaid, Coat as shown.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....
State.....

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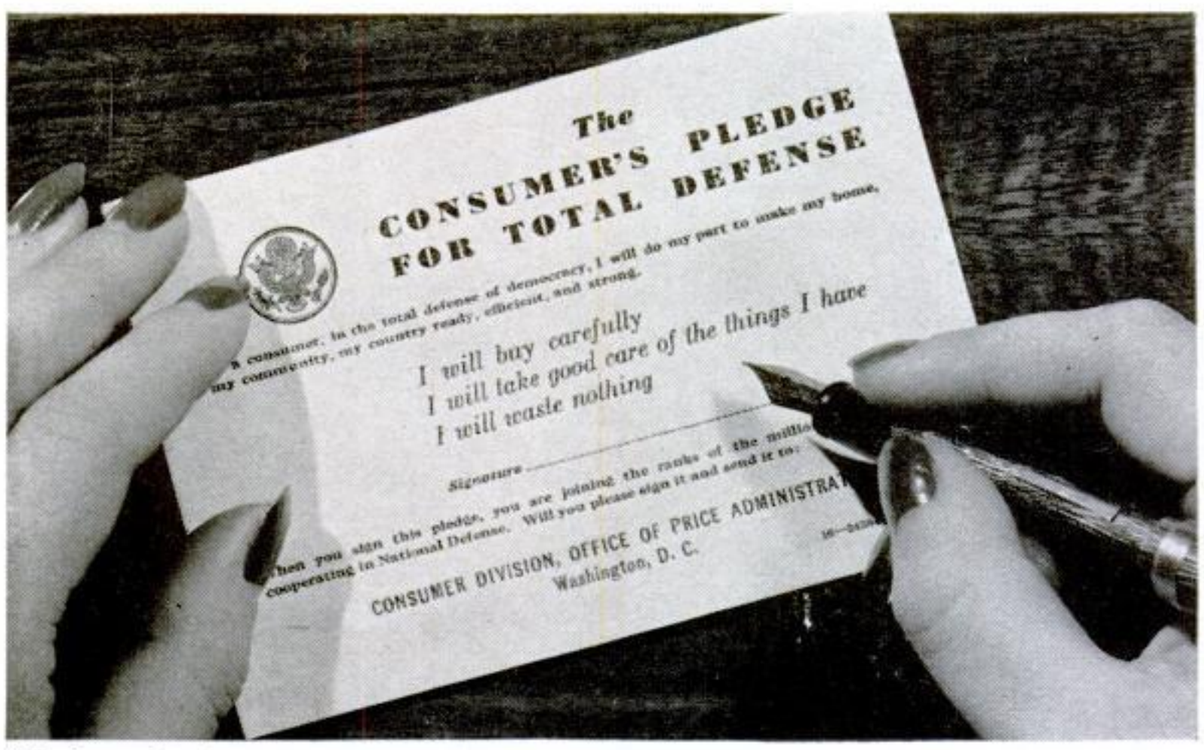
Advertisement



Only a few leaves are cut from each tree twice yearly, yet Brazil's annual export of Carnauba Wax is 18,000,000 lbs.! Johnson buys tremendous quantities . . . to give longer life and lustre to prized home possessions.



It's easy to protect floors, woodwork, furniture—and to preserve their good looks—with Johnson's Wax. It helps postpone costly refinishing . . . and defers replacements, some of which would be unpatriotic or impossible for you to make at this time.



U. S. home front is well defended by victory-minded housewives who sign OPA's pledge to "take good care of the things I have." Conservation in the home releases precious materials for America's total war effort, works for earlier victory.

Brazil's thirsty palms help U. S. housewives conserve for Victory



Preservation of property and belongings is now the duty of every patriotic civilian. In a very direct way, Brazil's fabulous Carnauba Palms, which thrive in a climate fatal to most vegetation, are making this duty easier to observe.

Torrential rains flood the Carnauba-producing states of Ceará and Piauhy for a short season each year. Then follow ten or eleven months of sun-baked drought. To make survival possible through this terrific dry spell, Nature provides the leaves of Carnauba Palms with an extra heavy coat of wax. This hardest of all natural waxes conserves life-giving moisture by preventing its evaporation.

In its crude form Carnauba Wax is a major Brazilian export to the U. S., and a bond in Pan-American relations. Because it has unique qualities matched by no other material, Carnauba is a basic ingredient of Johnson's Wax.

In the present emergency the use of Johnson's Wax to protect many surfaces from wear and deterioration is more widespread than ever!

In at least 100 ways, Johnson's Wax is contributing to the longer life of floors, fixtures and furnishings in the American home. This thrifty household staple makes it easier for *you* to cooperate with the government's far-reaching conservation plan . . . to sign and keep OPA's Consumer Pledge: "I will take good care of the things I have."

COPYRIGHT S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC., 1942



When linoleum is protected with Johnson's Glo-Coat, spilled things wipe up in a twinkling. Tests show that linoleum preserved with Glo-Coat lasts 5 to 10 times longer! No buffing needed—Glo-Coat shines as it dries!

Copyrighted material

It's a far cry from the cut Carnauba leaf to your package of Johnson's Wax! Leaves are dried, then beaten to free the protective wax film. Most wax is harvested by the same methods used by the ancestors of these Brazilian natives. A basic ingredient, Carnauba helps make Johnson's Wax longer-wearing.

Native harvesters cut Carnauba leaves with a keen-edged sickle attached to a 50-ft. pole. The dried leaves must be handled with care to avoid any loss of the wax.

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EDUCATION

CHILDREN IN WAR

They can be trained not to fear

When war strikes civilized people, one of their first concerns is for the emotional welfare of their children. Intelligent parents know that the tender years, when children seem oblivious to all save their small private worlds, are actually the most impressionable. War challenges these parents to seek means for minimizing its traumatic effects.

The need to educate children against fear—the springhead of all psychic trauma—has already released a flood of advice from child-guidance experts and well-meaning amateurs. Most sensible is that contained in a Government booklet (*To Parents in War Time*, 5¢) edited by Psychologist Caroline Zachry and published by the Children's Bureau of the Department of Labor. Stressing the sound psychological fact that the unfamiliar is the most fearful, the booklet recommends that war's grim realities be incorporated into family life as rapidly and as casually as possible. Matter-of-fact discussion of disaster reduces its terror, and games that teach precaution make danger seem less dangerous.

On this and the following pages is an American family putting this advice to work. Here are two normal, peace-loving parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Mott of Queens Village, L. I., coping with the necessity of adjusting their children to abnormal conditions. Seven-year-old Billy and 4-year-old Evelyn are learning to face whatever may come as a game, for war is being made a game in their home right now. By joining in the play, the Motts are also fostering the sense of family solidarity which is a child's greatest strength.

Evelyn and Billy, wearing miniature Churchill suits, huddle under the dining-room table to play "air-raid shelter." If they are ever in a real shelter, they will think it's fun.

Below: their father teaches them instinctive recognition of air-raid signals by joining in their game with a whistle. They duck on three long blasts and emerge on three short ones.





Like a picnic to the kids is a family dash to the cellar for a practice drill. They carry food, flashlight, their favorite toys.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 61

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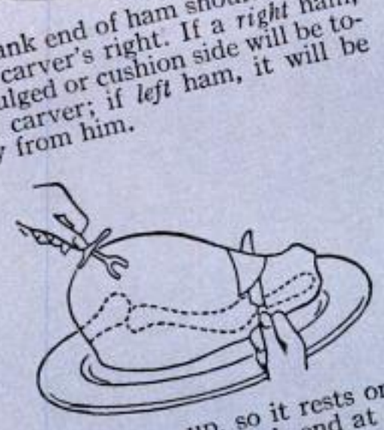
There's something about HAM



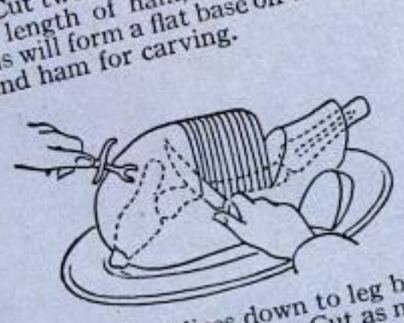
How to Carve a Whole Ham

(1) Shank end of ham should always be at carver's right. If a *right* ham, the bulged or cushion side will be toward carver; if *left* ham, it will be away from him.

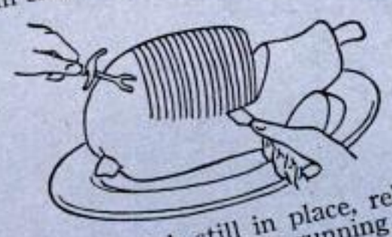
(2) Cut two or three slices parallel to the length of ham, from *thin* side. This will form a flat base on which to stand ham for carving.



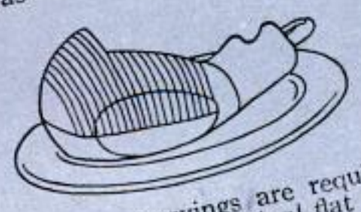
(3) Turn ham up, so it rests on cut surface, keeping shank end at carver's right. Holding ham firmly with fork, cut small wedge-shaped piece from shank end.



(4) Cut thin slices down to leg bone, at right angles to bone. Cut as many slices as servings desired.



(5) With fork still in place, release slices from leg bone by running knife along bone under slices.



(6) If more servings are required, turn ham back to original flat position and carve slices at right angles to bone. These slices are smaller, but they make attractive servings for second helpings.

For a new spring touch to your baked ham, decorate it with a Citrus Nosegay. Thin slices and segments of orange, lemon and lime form the flowers. Bits of cherry make the centers, and twisted strips of lime rind the stems. The shank end is scored in diamonds and outlined in cloves to suggest a basket. The ham is then glazed all over with apricot marmalade and put back in the oven for ten minutes.

What is there about ham that folks like? Is it wood-smoky aroma? Ham has it . . . Is it rosy-red color? Ham has it . . . Is it tender, lean meat? Ham has it . . . Is it sweet-salty-spicy flavor? Ham has it . . . Is it vitamin B_1? Ham has it . . . For Easter day or any day—ham, ham, beautiful ham!

AMERICAN MEAT INSTITUTE, Chicago

THE B VITAMINS IN HAM	
Thiamine (B_1)	1.60 milligrams
Riboflavin (G or B_2)	.34 milligram
Anti-Pellagra Vitamin	11.0 milligrams

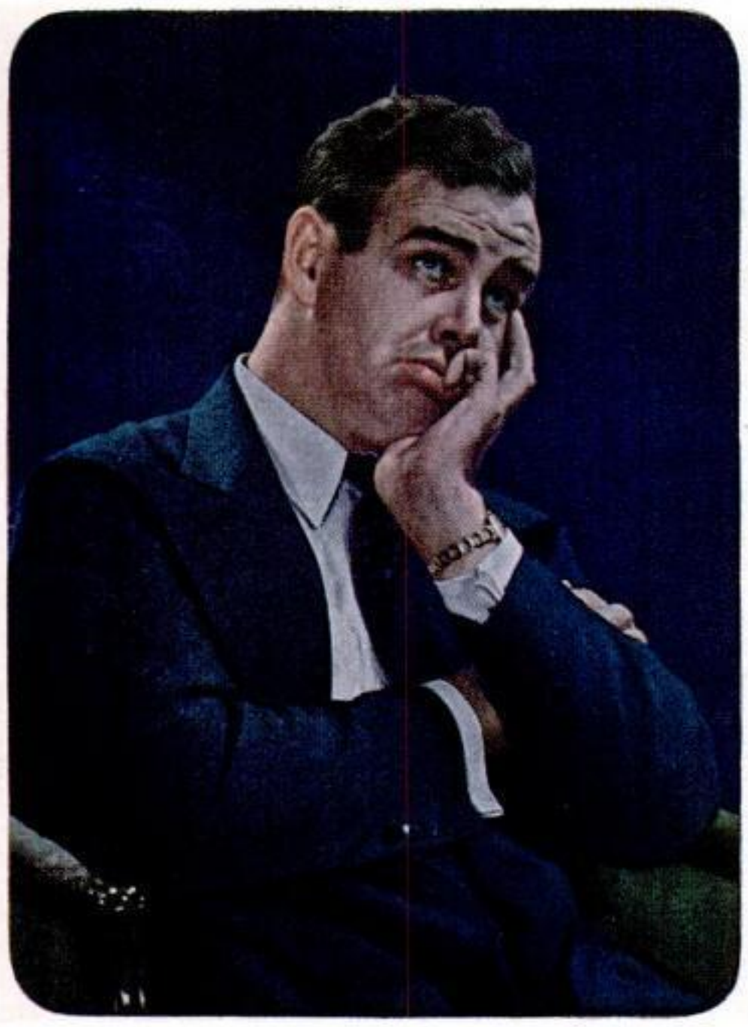
(The above figures are typical for ¾ pound of lean ham before cooking.)

ACCEPTED AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSN. Council on Foods

This Seal means that all statements made in this advertisement are acceptable to the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.

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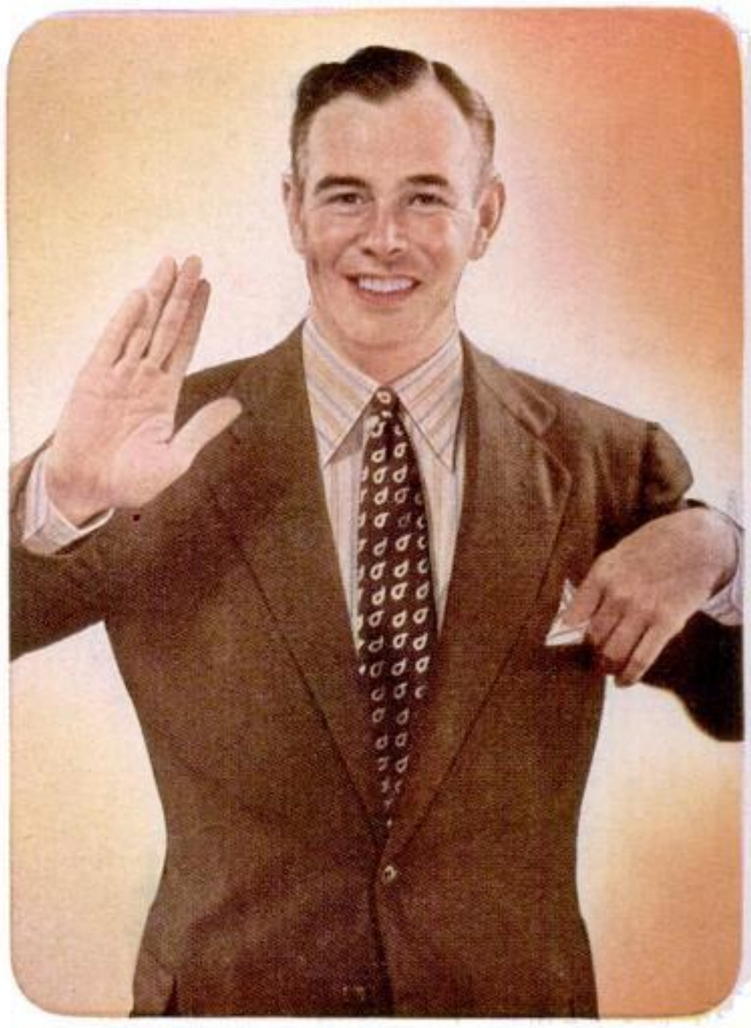
Just what the *Doctor* ordered...



If a long, hard winter has made you blue . . . this wonderful spring tonic may very well be just what the doctor ordered. It's made by that famous builder-upper, *Arrow!* It's a shirt-tie-handkerchief-and-shorts combination known as *Spring Tones*.



The blue feeling starts to fade into nothingness as you plunge your arm into a sleeve of the shirt. The sparkling fabric is tailored with consummate know-how: trim "Mitoga" figure-fit, a comfortable-as-can-be Arrow sloped collar in the latest style, Sanforized-labeled — less than 1% shrinkage! A new shirt free if one ever shrinks out of fit!



The world is beautiful as Technicolor as you tie the Arrow Tie (two patterns to pick from) into a perfect, dimpled knot . . . and when you fluff the *Spring Tone* handkerchief into your breast pocket, it's like an extra five on your paycheck. Then *Spring Tone* Shorts for a final touch of comfort—no chafing center seam! See Arrow *Spring Tones* today!



SHIRT $3.00 • TIES $1.50 • HANDKERCHIEF 50¢ • SHORTS 75¢ and 85¢

ARROW SPRING TONES

★ *Buy U. S. Defense Bonds and Stamps* ★

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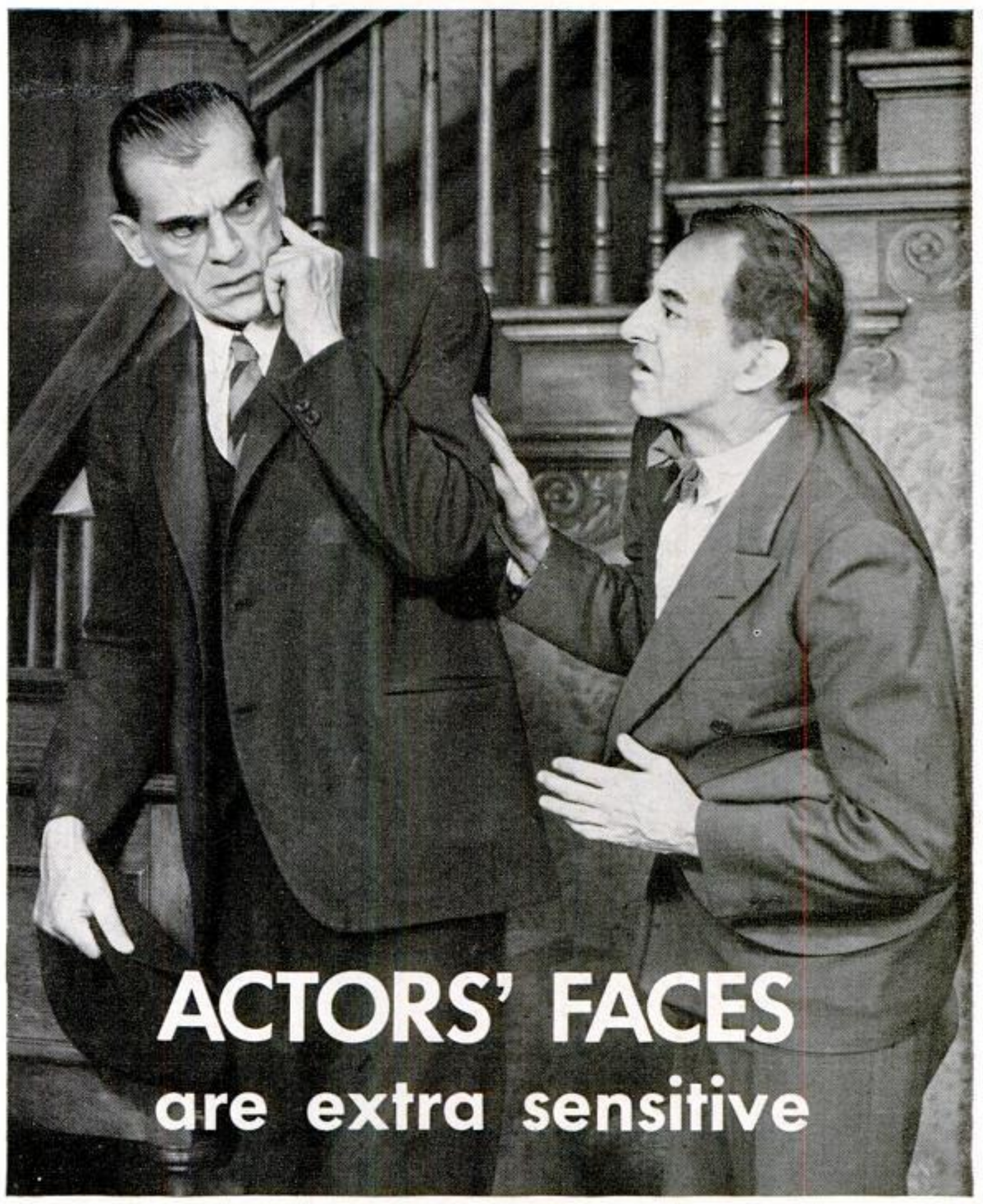


Encouraged to play nurse with favorite doll, Evelyn loses some of her natural fear of hospital uniforms and equipment, will be a more tractable patient in case she is hurt.



Sugar rationing will be no hardship to Evelyn. Her mother makes a game of it by drawing ink line at the one-ounce mark on measuring glass, teaching her to ration herself.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



—that's why **BORIS KARLOFF** *shaves with Williams, made with soothing LANOLIN*

FOR MEN with tender, sensitive skin—welcome help! Soothing *Lanolin* is now blended into Williams Shaving Cream.

Derived from soft fleece, Lanolin *is very similar to the natural oil of the human skin.* It is famous for its power to soften and soothe the skin. In fact, doctors have prescribed Lanolin for years in healing salves and ointments.

Close Shaves—in Comfort

In Williams Shaving Cream, the Lanolin helps guard against the sore, tight sensation that often follows a close shave. It leaves the skin feeling pliant and comfortable. Softer . . . refreshed.

Except for the added Lanolin, this is the same top-quality Williams Shaving Cream that men depend on everywhere. It wilts whiskers *completely* soft. Lets you get a close, easy shave.

And the Lanolin leaves your skin feeling soothed and softer!

Over 100 years of experience have gone into this fine new Williams Shaving Cream. Try it. *Feel* the difference!



In "*Arsenic and Old Lace*," Boris Karloff plays the part of a mad murderer. In the large picture at top, he appears in a scene with Edgar Stehli.

***Above*, in his dressing room, Mr. Karloff removes his make-up. He says:**

"Removing make-up leaves my skin very tender and sensitive, and I must shave closely every day. But with the new Williams Shaving Cream I can shave as close as I like without irritation.

"The Lanolin in Williams has a decidedly soothing effect. It makes my face feel soft, smooth and pliant."

NOW CONTAINS *Soothing Lanolin*

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EVEN THOUGH YOU INHALE—

NO WORRY

ABOUT THROAT IRRITATION!

SURE you inhale. All smokers do—sometimes. So play safe with your throat.

Look at this . . . a vital difference found and reported by eminent doctors who compared the leading favorite cigarettes:

SMOKE OF THE FOUR OTHER LEADING POPULAR BRANDS AVERAGED *MORE THAN THREE TIMES AS IRRITATING*—AND THEIR IRRITATION *LASTED MORE THAN FIVE TIMES AS LONG*—AS THE STRIKINGLY CONTRASTED PHILIP MORRIS!

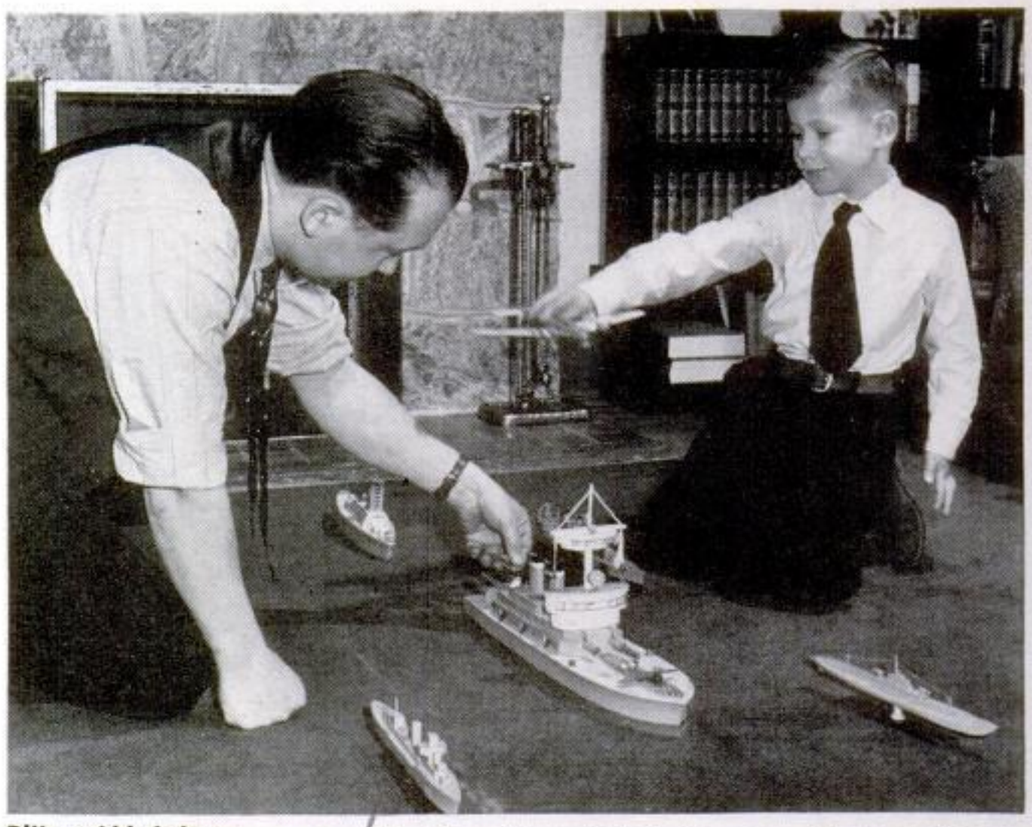
This *exclusive, proved protection* is a plus—added to your enjoyment of the superb-quality PHILIP MORRIS tobaccos. Smoking that's a lot more fun—and *no worry about throat irritation*—even when you do inhale!



BECAUSE YOU DO INHALE

CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

AMERICA'S *Finest* CIGARETTE



Billy and his father stage a naval battle on floor of the living-room. Playing with warlike toys often helps little boys to release their hidden anxieties by acting them out.



Helping his father tack up blackout curtains, Billy feels important and useful. By involving him in preparations, his parents reduce the nervous shock of possible air raid.



If air raids come, the Motts will use their warm cellar as shelter. The whole family goes down now for brief periods of work and play to accustom the children to being there.

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THE MAN WHO MADE "THE BEST PICTURE OF 1941" PICTURES THE MOST FASCINATING FAMILY IN LITERATURE

The Story of Two Amberson Women and the One Man They Loved . . . Told As Only The Producer of "Citizen Kane" Could Tell It



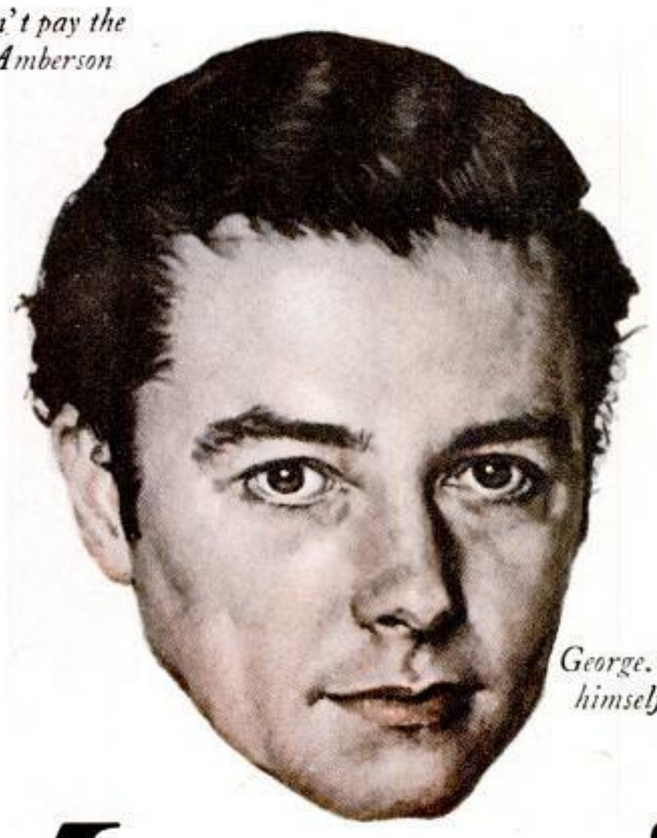
Isabel.—Her son censored her romance

Eugene.—His devotion survived a scandal

ORSON WELLES'



Lucy.—She wouldn't pay the price of being an Amberson

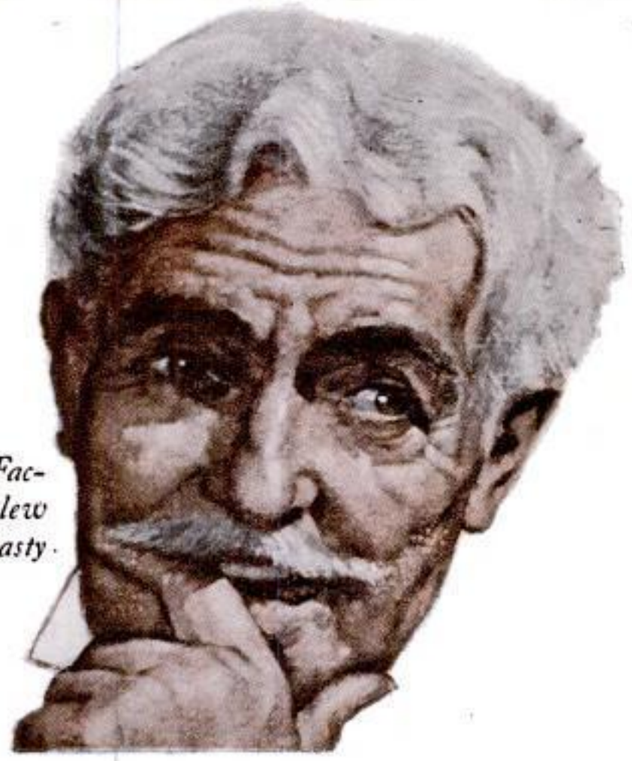


George.—In love with himself—and a girl



Aunt Fanny.—No one had guessed that she was in love

The Magnificent Ambersons



The Major.—Factory whistles blew taps for his dynasty

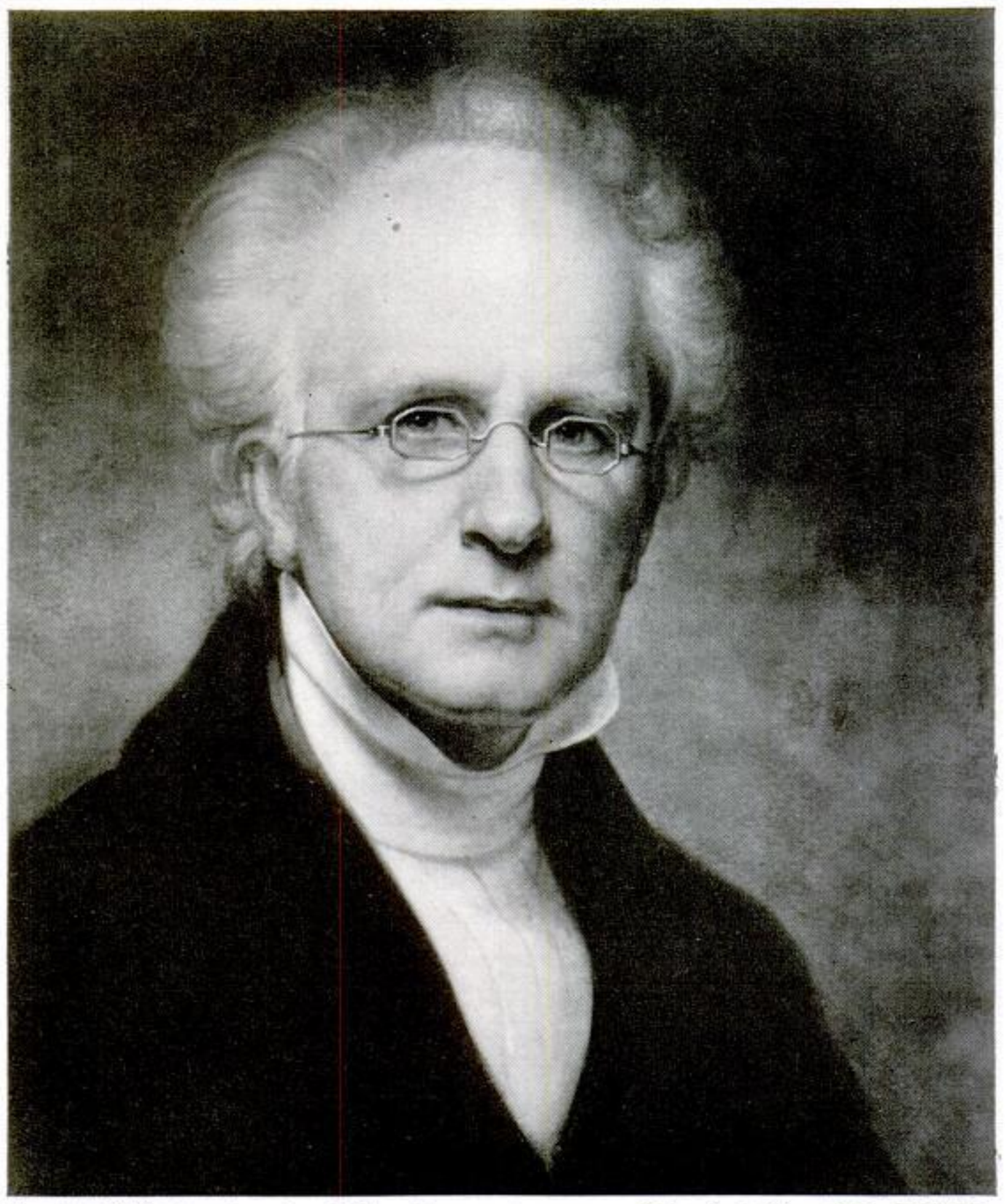
A Mercury Production

FROM THE FAMOUS NOVEL BY BOOTH TARKINGTON

With Joseph Cotten • Dolores Costello • Anne Baxter • Tim Holt
Agnes Moorehead • Ray Collins • Erskine Sanford
And Richard Bennett

AN RKO RADIO PICTURE • Screen Play, Production & Direction by ORSON WELLES

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Rembrandt Peale, who painted this self-portrait, was son of Charles Willson (*below left*). The most conventional, successful and cosmopolitan of the Peales, Rembrandt was a water-drinker.



Raphaelle Peale, in this anonymous portrait, shows how awkwardly he holds the brush in his gouty hand. More easy-going than his brother (*left*), Raphaelle died at 51 of drunkenness.

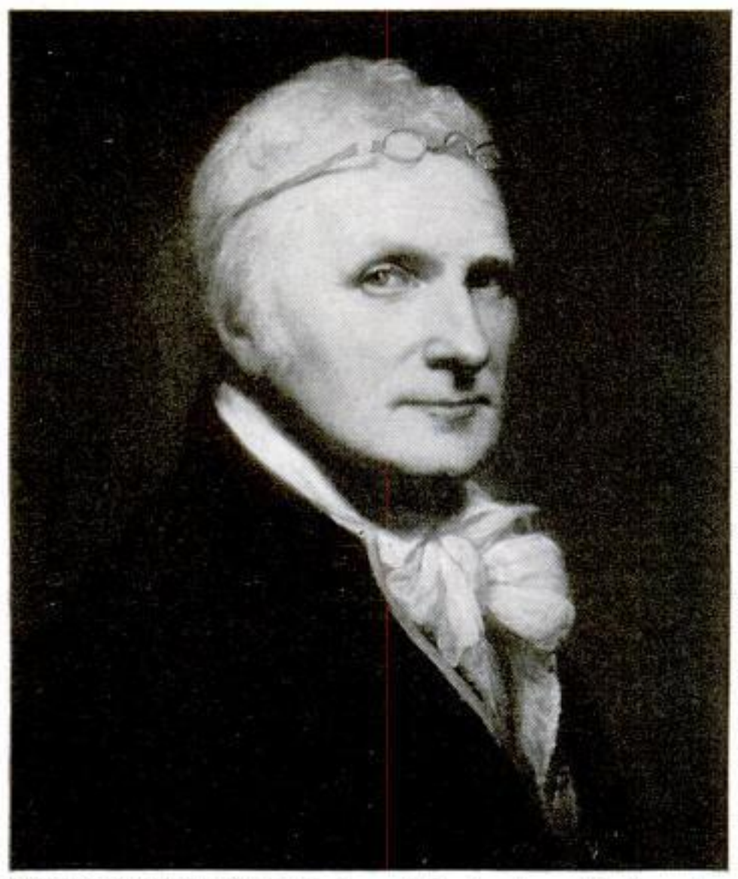
The gifted Peale family added glory to U.S. art

No American family ever spawned more artistic talent than the Peales of old Philadelphia. Along with their other amazing pursuits, a dozen Peales took up painting in three generations. This winter a family get-together of five Peales was exhibited at New York's Graham Galleries. You meet them on this page, followed by examples of their delightful art in color.

Presiding genius of the family was Charles Willson Peale, born in Maryland in 1741. As a salute to the Old Masters, Charles named his twelve children after Rembrandt, Titian, Raphael, Rubens. Himself a sort of Yankee da Vinci, Charles kept his Philadelphia household in a merry bedlam of stuffed birds, strange medicines simmering on the kitchen stove, and all kinds of wonderful inventions. There he often met his brother James (*below right*), whom he taught to paint, and likewise instructed his two most gifted sons, Raphaelle and Rembrandt (*above*).

As a captain, Charles Peale fought with George Washington's men at Valley Forge, made shoes out of rawhide for their freezing feet, cooked stew for them, and raised his officers' spirits by painting miniature portraits which they sent home to their families. As one of his soldiers reputedly described Peale, "he fit and painted, painted and fit."

After the Revolution, nearly all Peales burgeoned into artists. Rembrandt won fame abroad, James did miniatures. Charles did 60 portraits of Washington, and at 78 invented a velocipede which he rode with coattails flying, to the dismay of the whole Peale tribe.



Charles Willson Peale, Peale patriarch, shows his keen intelligence in self-portrait owned by Pennsylvania Academy.



Mrs. Rembrandt Peale, who painted now and then, is portrayed here by her husband whom she called "My precious."



James Peale was first apprenticed as a saddler, like his older brother Charles Willson Peale who painted this portrait.

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Rembrandt Peale painted this graceful portrait of his own daughters, Rosalba and Eleanor, in 1826. Rosalba was a musician and Eleanor, holding her paint brush to prove it, was an artist. Most elegant of all the painting Peales, Rembrandt acquired his style by studying French classic painters in Paris. He was son of Charles Willson Peale and brother of Raphaelle Peale.

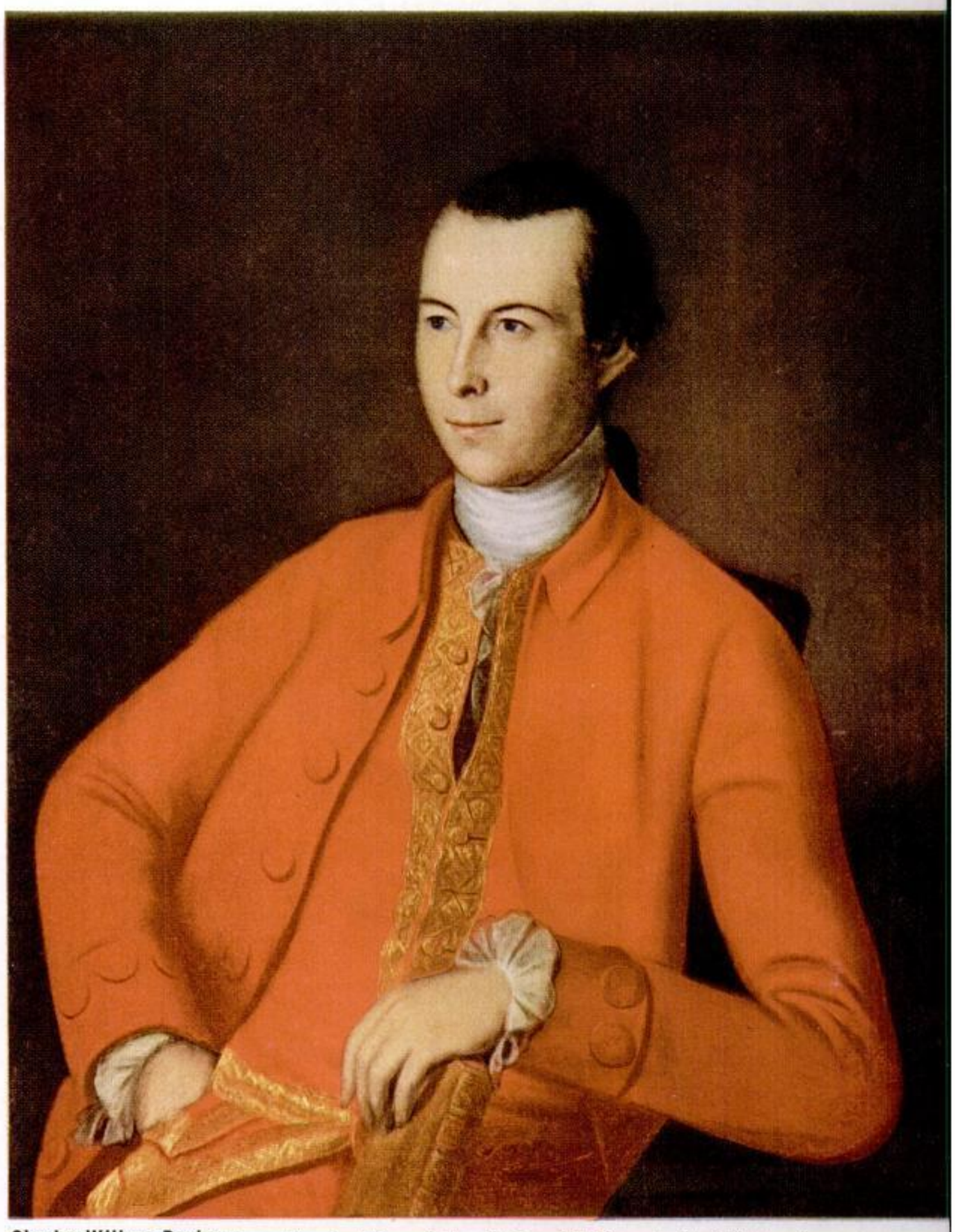
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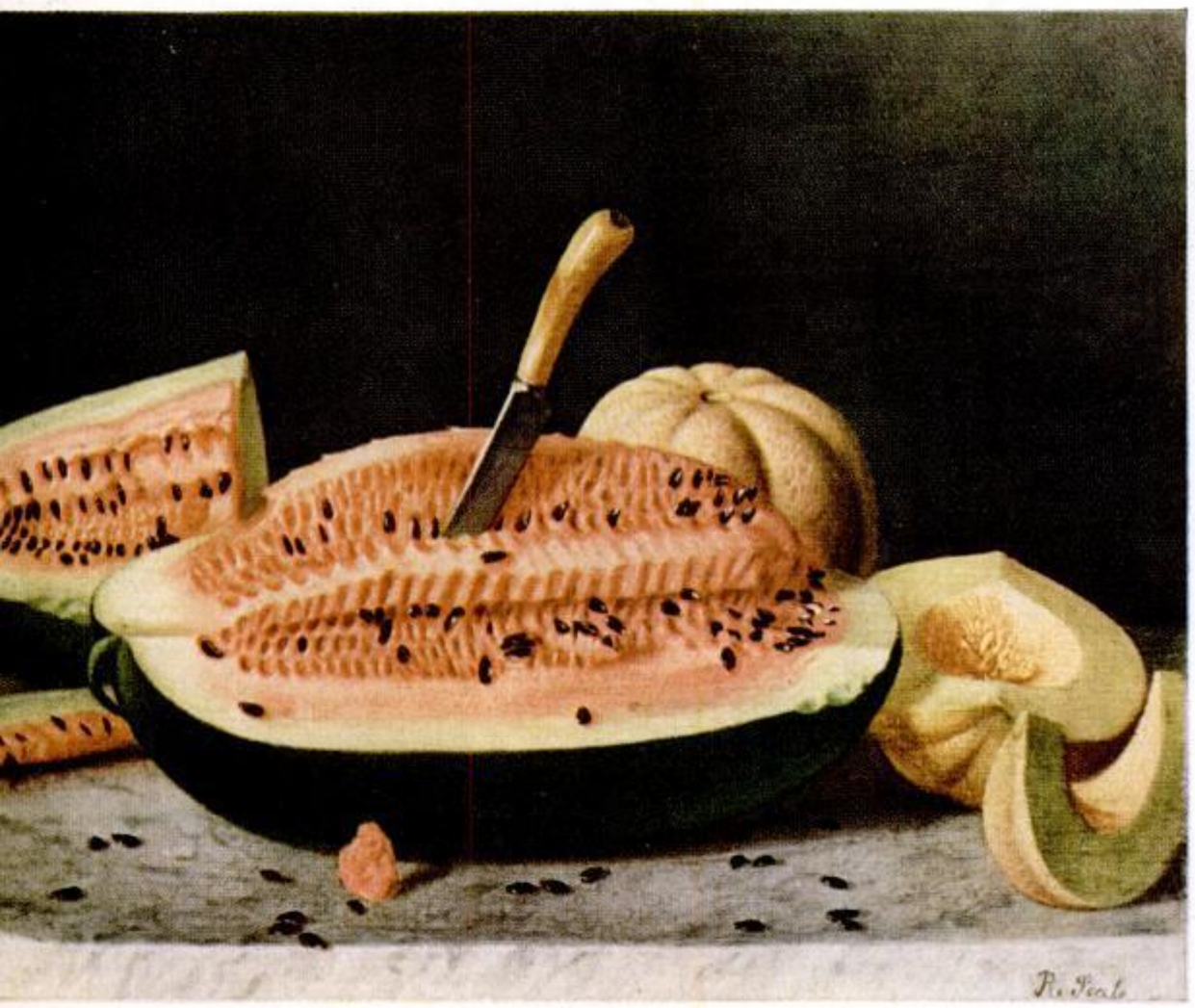
The Painting Peales (continued)



Mrs. Rembrandt Peale is dark horse of the painting Peales. First a student of Rembrandt, her interest in him developed to such a pitch that she became his wife and spent most her life copying his paintings. In return, his highest tribute was to say that he couldn't tell her paintings from his own. This pink-faced portrait of Martha Washington in her lace cap is one of her copies. It is known as a porthole portrait on account of the oval frame.



Charles Willson Peale, the patriarch of the painting Peales, did this portrait of his American friend, John Lewis, in London. Lewis had fled to England to escape the amorous advances of an American lady, which may account for his smug expression. Peale practically ran a portrait factory, specializing in such American heroes as Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Paine, John Jay, Lafayette, George Washington. His mezzotint copies sold for $2 framed, $1 unframed.



Raphaelle Peale bloomed on the Peale family tree as eldest son of Charles Willson (*above, right*) and the nephew of James (*right*) with whom he shared a studio in Philadelphia. Raphaelle began as a miniature painter, but when he contracted gout in his hands, he took up the less exacting art of still-life painting, such as his *Melons* above. It was mouth-watering art like this, hanging on dining-room walls, that helped make Americans healthy, hearty eaters.



James Peale was the brother of Charles Willson (*above*) who taught him tricks of watercolor and oil painting, and the principles of portraiture. His charming pictures of fruit, like *Fruit in a Bowl* above, show the influence of Dutch realists who loved to paint the dusty bloom on grapes or even the wormholes in apples. The setting is usually a bare table against a bare wall, shading subtly from dark to light. James had three children who, of course, painted too.

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THE "WHY" OF EASTER

ALWAYS, Easter has been a day of hope and hopefulness.

This Easter of 1942 comes to a troubled world.

If ever there was a time when the gentle traditions of Easter meant more—when the message of friendship and love was more precious—this is it.

This year, more than ever, let your Easter be a day of sincere and heart-felt good wishes—of hope, faith and happiness-giving.

In all the world, there is no warmer, more heart-felt way to express your message than with flowers—the traditional Easter gift.

This Easter, send flowers to your friends and loved ones, far and near.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS AND STAMPS

This Easter let your heart "Say it with Flowers"

WIRE FLOWERS THROUGH AUTHORIZED FLORISTS' TELEGRAPH DELIVERY MEMBER SHOPS

Here's how: Just phone or go to your F. T. D. florist—an authorized member of the Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association. He'll deliver flowers in town, or telegraph them thousands of miles away. He'll see that lovely, fresh flowers arrive on time.

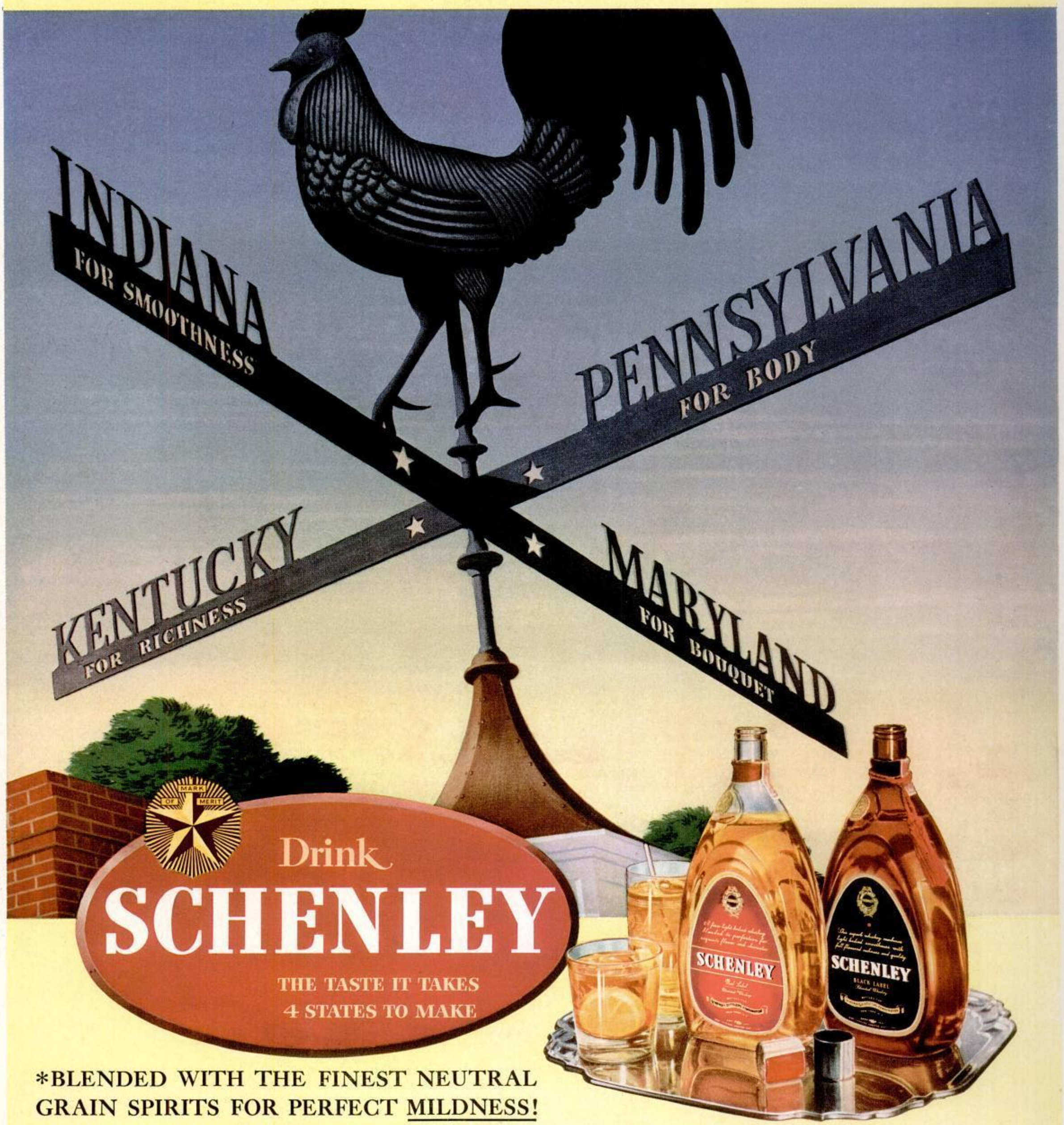
So order today! *Look for the F. T. D. emblem* before you buy—the mark of the world's top-flight florists. It is your guarantee of complete satisfaction. *7000 F. T. D. shops in the United States and Canada.*

FLORISTS' TELEGRAPH DELIVERY ASSOCIATION

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*Swing to the Whiskey Taste it Takes 4 STATES to Make**



***BLENDED WITH THE FINEST NEUTRAL GRAIN SPIRITS FOR PERFECT MILDNESS!**

Schenley Black Label, 67% Neutral Grain Spirits. Schenley Red Label, 72½% Neutral Grain Spirits. Both 86 Proof. BLENDED WHISKEY. Schenley Distillers Corp., N. Y. C.

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TOJO

The Japanese Prime Minister who is running the war against the U. S. is a tough crafty samurai general

by ERNEST O. HAUSER

Beyond a vague readiness to associate it with cherry blossoms, fans, Fuji, buck teeth, earthquakes, ancestor worship, silkworms, cultured pearls and a peculiarly arduous form of suicide, most U. S. citizens knew very little about Japan before Dec. 7, 1941. Since Dec. 7, U. S. knowledge on this important subject has, if anything, declined. Aside from a few elementary essays purporting to analyze the Jap mind, the subject of Japan's past has been more or less taboo in the press. With all direct news and photographic material stopped by war, Japan's present—except as revealed by its painfully ubiquitous armies—has remained a total secret. The U. S. reading public knows at least as much as it needs to know about Hitler and Mussolini. Only a minute proportion of it even knows the name of the man who not only runs Japan's share of the Axis war effort but can be considered chiefly responsible for its existence. He is Premier, War Minister, Home Minister and General Hideki Tojo.

Tojo was practically unheard of in the U. S. before the war. Since Pearl Harbor he has reached the U. S. only as a sort of disembodied voice, raucous, hostile but scarcely identifiable with the particular bug face from which it emanates. A fortnight ago, the harsh voice of Premier Tojo made itself heard more noticeably than ever before. In a boastful address to the Diet—Japan's puppet parliament—which was broadcast from Tokyo and recorded for future reference in the U. S., Japan's fierce little warlord gave an account of the Jap victories to date.

Up to March 10, Tojo announced Jap armies destroyed 1,600 planes on the ground and captured 210,000 prisoners, 20,000 tanks, trucks and armored cars, 2,100 pieces of artillery, 110,000 small arms, 28,000 railroad and motorcars, not including the Burma front. Tojo topped this off by asking Australia to "rectify her attitude," advising India to beware of British "trickery" and warning China that promises of United Nations aid were likely to prove hollow. Tojo's Admiral Shimada, the Navy Minister, to round out the picture gave out Allied naval losses as seven battleships, three carriers, twelve cruisers, 22 destroyers, 44 submarines, 42 other warships and 680,000 tons of merchant shipping.

In addressing himself to his congress, Tojo did not, of course, confine himself to the truth. However, even if he had stuck to the facts, the itemized account of the war so far would certainly show the United Nations to be deeply in the red. Tojo is certainly entitled to a major share of the responsibility for this state of affairs. Furthermore, if he didn't invent the Pearl Harbor plot, he certainly gets credit for perfecting it between Oct. 17 when he became Premier and the day when it materialized. With Hitler stalled in Russia and Mussolini on the skids, Tojo therefore qualifies as the most competent and dangerous enemy to the United Nations currently at large.

Tojo's position in Japan is comparable to that of Hitler in Germany. As War Minister and Premier, he



LOADED WITH MEDALS, PREMIER-GENERAL TOJO STANDS AT RESPECTFUL ATTENTION ONLY BEFORE HIS EMPEROR

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WAIT, LADY !

Don't Blame his Pipe . . .



It's his tobacco that won't meet the INDOOR TEST

Call BOND STREET to the rescue—quick!

It's *genuinely* aromatic. Delightfully fragrant. Leaves no stale pipe odors in the room. Wins even the ladies' praises!

The Indoor Test proves it!

Smokers by the thousands are switching to BOND STREET—because it's mild—like a custom blend. Truly bite-free . . . and doesn't lose its flavor.

BOND STREET *contains a rare aromatic tobacco never before used in any popular priced mixture.*

Get wise—get BOND STREET—today!

15¢

POCKET TIN

Convenient folding Pocket Pouch—10c



BOND STREET

PIPE TOBACCO

A product of PHILIP MORRIS



Never without glasses, Tojo has piercing black eyes and a harsh intense face which relaxes slightly only when he is off duty. He smokes many cigars, puffs them nervously.

TOJO (continued)

has a practical monopoly on direct access to the semidivine Emperor at any time and is thus enabled to formulate national policies from within the palace, free from interference by his Cabinet colleagues. As Home Minister, he bosses the omnipotent secret police, a job which Hitler delegates to Himmler but one for which Tojo's aptitudes and experience have especially suited him. As Premier, Tojo co-ordinates national policies and national defense. This adds up to a total of far more authority than any one man has held in Japan since the country emerged from feudalism.

Tojo is nicknamed "Razor"

Unlike his comparatively peaceful predecessor, the hypochondriac Prince Konoye, Tojo, whose nickname is *Kamisori* ("Razor"), has had few contacts with foreigners, except Germans, with whom he gets along well. Americans stationed in Japan found his manner disagreeable and his English unintelligible, had little to say about Tojo before he announced his appointment to his new job to the Sun Goddess on the Sunday after he got it. Tojo up to this time had been merely one of several alarmingly truculent leaders of the highly jingoistic Jap war clique.

Before his appointment, Japan had spent four years trying to bring the "China episode" to a successful conclusion. Germany's military success in Europe, with Allied sanctions, finally tipped the balance in favor of a more daring course—that of trying to bring not only the China episode but the whole Asiatic order to a conclusion by means of all-out war. Since this was what Tojo had been advocating for years, he was the logical candidate to execute the assignment.

If Tojo's present status suggests a return to the feudal pattern, it also stems from Japan's original one, which has been overlaid rather than replaced by its pseudodemocratic constitution. Japan's bloody civil war, like our own, at about the same time, was between North and South. In Japan, however, the North was beaten and emotionally and economically it never completely recovered. Tojo was born 57 years ago in Iwate Prefecture, in the bleak poverty-stricken plains near the north tip of the main island. There, all day, every day, through the brief summers, rice-field workers stood knee-deep in the muddy water, the women with their babies tied to their bent backs because there was no place to leave them.

The Tojos were samurai, members of the fighting aristocracy that had oppressed the nation for the last thousand years, who kept the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 72

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Blame Hitler, Hirohito, and Benito!

. . . *Don't Blame Your Grocer!*

AS YOU KNOW, on March 1st our Government began rationing tin.

So that means *for a time*—after present warehouse stocks are exhausted—some of the famous Heinz "57" Varieties will not be available in their familiar *tin containers.* Nevertheless, stocks are large enough so that your "57" favorites will probably be on most grocers' shelves for several months at least . . . and after that we have every confidence they'll *still* be there—but newly packaged.

However, if there should be a period when a few are missing, *don't blame your grocer! And don't blame your Government!*

Pin full responsibility on Hitler, Hirohito and Benito—*and be glad that less tin for us means more bullets and shells for America's guns!*

After all, there's no need to fear a shortage of essential foods. America's reserves and resources are too great for that. Unlike most warring nations, we must sacrifice temporarily only our modern, convenient way of enjoying *some* of the things we like to eat.

For instance, most of the famous "57" Varieties of Heinz quality foods are not affected. There will be no scarcity of the Heinz Baby Foods that are helping busy mothers give their children the wholesome, nutritious foods young bodies need. Heinz Tomato Juice . . . Heinz Ketchup and Chili Sauce, Pickles, Relishes, Vinegars, Jellies, Peanut Butter, Apple Butter—all these and many more of the "57" are ready to help you keep right on setting the finest table in the world.

What about the future?

Progress due to research helps us face it with confidence. Our Research Laboratories have expanded steadily, until now they have twice the personnel and equipment they had during World War I. And because we have been working constantly on the development of *new* packages, *new* products and *new* methods, this crisis does not find us unprepared!

The House of Heinz steadfastly adheres to its established principle of maintaining, and endeavoring to improve, the high quality of its products.

Now or years from now, when you see the Heinz keystone label you can be sure that it *guarantees* wholesome, delicious foods of finest quality. That has been true for more than 73 years and will *always* be true.

Until all this is over and we can go about our daily work in peace and security, we know you will cooperate with your grocer and with your Government in the biggest job of all—*winning the war!*

H. J. HEINZ COMPANY

Makers Of The Famous 57 Varieties

57

This advertisement is reprinted here because of the widespread interest and comment that followed its recent appearance in 420 newspapers

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Always fashion-correct

Lovely, long-wearing and fashion-correct in every detail—the new, perfect-fitting Berkshire Stockings for Spring will surprise and delight you.

Cleverly knit of combinations of American-made yarns—nylon, cotton or rayon; and dyed in Spring's newest colors—these lovely stockings prove that Berkshire, the world's largest manufacturer of full-fashioned hosiery, can always produce stockings that women will be proud to wear.



Berkshire STOCKINGS

There's a store selling Berkshire Stockings near you.

Berkshire Knitting Mills
Reading, Penna.



Official residence of Japanese premiers is this modern earthquake-proof building. Traditionally styled on the outside, it is a maze-like bomb-and-assassin-proof fortress within.

TOJO (continued)

sword of proud ancestors carefully wrapped in the sacred corner of the family home. Nonetheless, the ugly surroundings of his childhood made a deep impression on young Hideki and his commendable desire to do something about them fitted neatly into the less commendable family tradition which suggested war as the most obvious method. Young Tojo's father, Hidenori, was a lieutenant general in the Emperor's Army, renowned as a brilliant strategist during the Russian war of 1904–05. Hideki was just coming of age when the first victory of Japan over a first-class foreign power made the island people drunk with pride.

Young Tojo graduated from Tokyo's Imperial Military Academy, was commissioned as a sublieutenant and served a short term as military attaché in Germany. After World War I in which Japan had little part, peace and disarmament were in the air. By 1929 Japan was embarking on a trade offensive and the Army was overshadowed by the influence of prosperous, international-minded civilians. Young officers, heirs to the thousand-year-old samurai tradition, resented being overshadowed and wanted power and attention. At the Kaikosha, the Military Club in Tokyo, they met and hotly discussed their grievances.

He knew the meaning of poverty

Hideki Tojo was a frequent visitor at the Kaikosha. He knew, better than the fellows from the industrial centers and the sunbathed South, the meaning of poverty. He would talk, with burning eyes, about the half-starved babies, the haggard men and women of the North. The others listened to him. Was not the army of a nation as strong and as healthy as its people? Tojo's somewhat lopsided arguments went as follows: starving mothers bore weak sons who made a poor army. To get a better army, Japan had just to fight a war which would rehabilitate its impoverished areas by adding new sources of raw material. This line of talk made sense to the other officers, and went over in great style at the Kaikosha where Tojo became a favorite.

When, at the age of 44, Hideki Tojo was appointed commander of the First Infantry Regiment in Tokyo, he got his first chance to project some of his ideas into reality. The morning after he had taken over, he breezed into the soldiers' quarters unannounced. The men were engaged in their morning toilet. Angrily, Tojo inquired why the men did not wash behind their ears. The answer that there were not enough facilities did not satisfy him. He decreed two daily scrubbing periods from 6 to 7 a. m. and from 6 to 8 p. m. and installed more basins. Only a healthy army could discharge the mission that was fixed in Tojo's mind—fight abroad and rule at home. When part of the Tokyo garrison mutinied in February 1936, occupying strategic points throughout the capital and shooting venerable liberal statesmen, the First Infantry Regiment played a prominent role in the revolt.

In 1937, Tojo had himself appointed Commander of Gendarmerie Headquarters. As Japan's Himmler, head of a vast organization which carried out arbitrary arrests and specialized in brutal third degree, he collected some interesting information about people high and low—information which made him respected and feared. So well did Super-Cop Tojo do that the Kwantung Army in Manchuria sent for him when a new broom was needed for its police affairs.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 75



SUSPENSE is natural when something new has been added to hubby's lunch pail. But if it's delicious Underwood Deviled Ham sandwiches — lady, you needn't worry!



DEFENSE jobs mean big appetites — and big appetites mean Underwood's. It's all fine ham, temptingly seasoned.



IMMENSE! That's what everyone says! Try Underwood Deviled Ham for parties, lunches, snacks, in daily menus. Whenever you do, it's love and kisses for the Mrs.!



Write for the **FREE** "Fine Foods" booklet containing dozens of recipes you ought to have. Wm. Underwood Co., *395 Walnut Street, Watertown, Massachusetts.*

THE definite purpose of LIFE is to inform its readers of what is going on in the world today — to bring them the news which can best be told in pictures.



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New *ease and simplicity* come to cake-baking with



Presto

. . . NEW TYPE CAKE FLOUR

(with baking powder and salt scientifically measured and blended right into it), makes higher, lighter cakes—saves tedious mixing.

THE PRESTO SPEED-UP PLAN DOES IT



MARSHMALLOW-LILY CHOCOLATE CAKE

a most unusual festive "company" cake—easy to make with Presto Cake Flour—and economical too!

Sift, measure **2⅔ c. PRESTO** Cake **FLOUR.** Set one side.

Cut up **3 squares (oz.) chocolate into** saucepan.

Melt in **⅔ c. milk or water.** Cool.

Cream **⅔ c. butter or** shortening

With **2 c.** white or packed brown sugar.

Add, one at a time . . **3 large unbeaten eggs.** Beat light after each egg is added.

Add, also **½ tsp. vanilla.** Add chocolate mixture when cool. Mix well. Add about **½ c.** PRESTO at a time alternately

With **⅔ c. milk.** Divide batter in deep layer cake pans, greased, bottoms lined with waxed paper and paper greased. Bake. Cool. For smaller cake use **¾ of above** recipe for two 8-inch layers. Frost with Chocolate Frosting.

BAKE: 375° 40-45 min.

MAKES: two *deep* 9-inch layers.

OLD-FASHIONED CHOCOLATE FROSTING

Measure 1 c. sugar into saucepan.

Mix well with 6 tbsp. Presto Cake Flour.

Cut into pan 4 oz. chocolate (unsweetened).

Add to above **1½ c. milk.** Place over fire and stir until thick and smooth—actually boil.

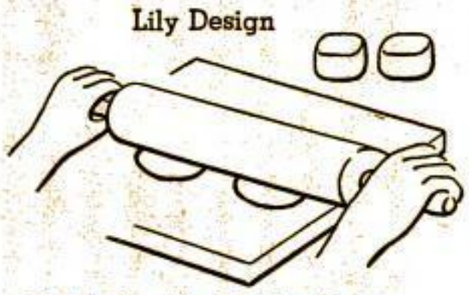
Add **2 tbsp. butter.**

Flavor with **1 tsp. vanilla. Cool.** Spread between layers and on top and sides of cake. Decorate with **Campfire Marshmallow Lilies.**

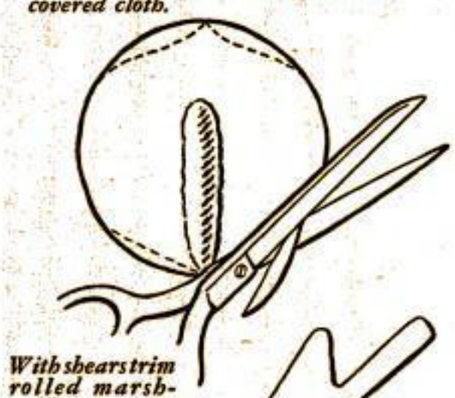
BOIL: **2 min.**

MAKES: **Frosting for** two **9-inch layers.**

How to make Marshmallow Lily Design



Roll out Campfire Marshmallow to about 2½" to 3" diameter with cloth-covered rolling pin on sugar-covered cloth.



With shears trim rolled marshmallow to give point. Place yellow or orange gumdrop strip on marshmallow. Fold into shape of lily. Hold together with little egg white.

For leaves and stems cut rolled marshmallows in this design. Brush with egg white. Sprinkle with green sugar.



Enjoy the extra goodness of Campfire, the original food marshmallows.

Wouldn't it do your heart good to surprise your family or guests with a glorious cake like the one shown?

Wouldn't you like to simplify and improve all of your cake-baking?

You can, and you will—if you switch to the new-fashioned, up-to-the-minute idea in cake-baking—Presto Cake Flour.

Presto is a very fine, specially milled cake flour combined for perfect results with exactly the right amount of baking powder and salt scientifically measured and blended as you wouldn't possibly do it yourself.

Presto saves you tricky measuring and tedious sifting (so important to perfect cakes). Not only that but the measuring is done so *scientifically*—the blending so *thoroughly*—that *in actual tests* cakes are lighter and higher than when the very same ingredients are home-measured and home-sifted over and over again.

Presto eliminates mistakes that cause most of the baking failures, such as faulty mixing, or the wrong amount of salt, or wrong type and wrong amount of baking powder, or forgetting either of these important ingredients.

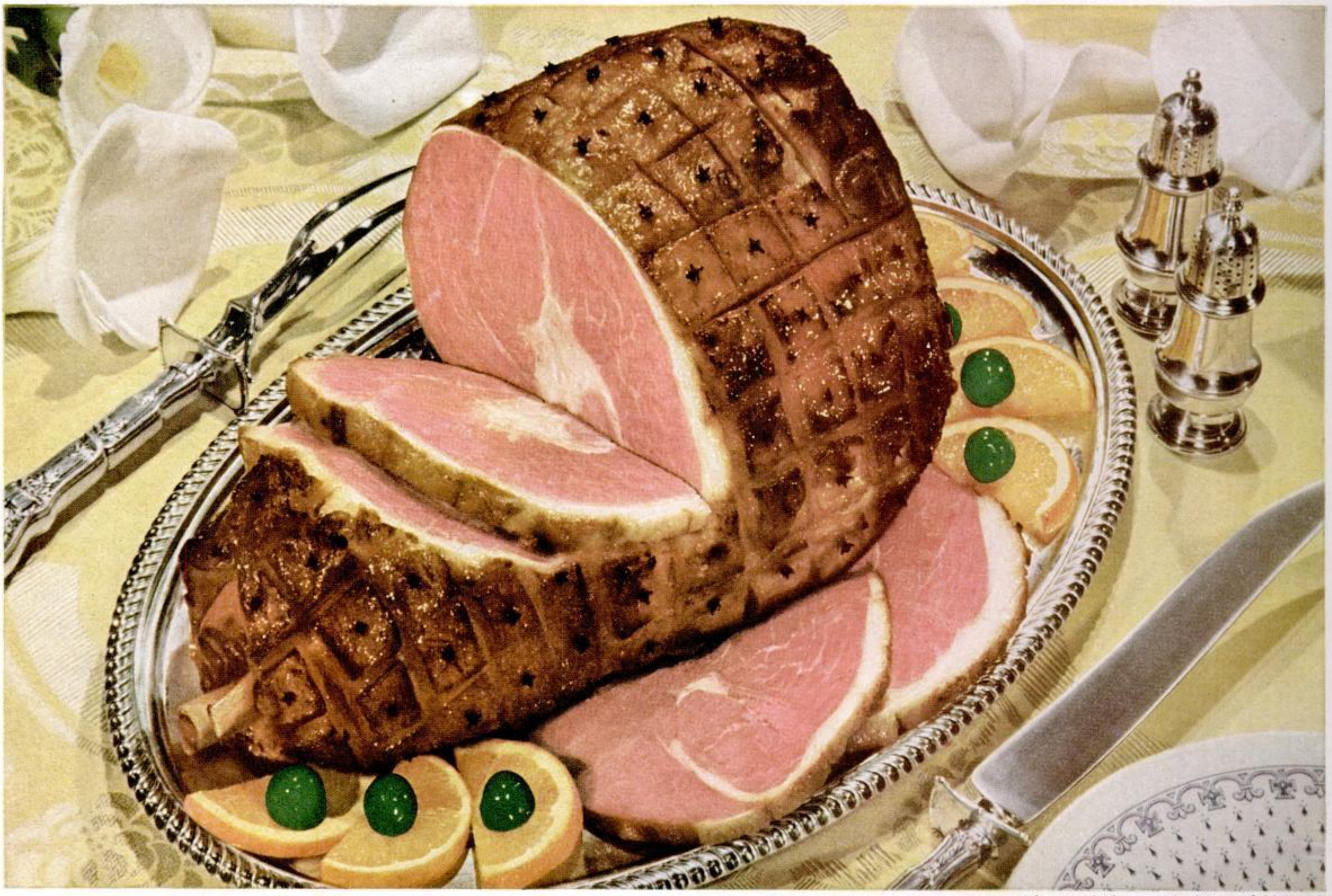
Use Presto Cake Flour, not only for cakes, but for extra-fine waffles, muffins and biscuits. Just the thing for the busy kitchen—it takes so little room and does so many things. Presto sells at everyday prices. Try it today.

Remember—no baking powder or salt when you use Presto Cake Flour





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(An actual photograph of Sunnyfield Ham)

We disagree with the photographer!

"Magnificent!" shouted our supercritical photographer as he leveled his eye at this picture.

"How come?" we asked in utter disappointment. "You missed the tempting extras which lift this glorious SUNNYFIELD HAM above all others. You didn't catch the delicate pink texture of the tender meat. You failed to capture that lip-smacking savoriness of each slice. And, sad to say, you've only *suggested* the spicy, flavory aroma that rises with heavenly impact!"

Perhaps "smell-o-vision" is needed to enjoy fully this Easter treat. Or, better still, taste SUNNYFIELD HAM yourself—either smoked or cooked ready-to-eat. Try A&P's other fancy Sunnyfield smoked meat products, such as: bacon, smoked picnics, boneless butts, boiled ham and Canadian-style bacon —all priced to bring you substantial savings.

And remember, all of A&P's fresh meats bear the Super-Right seal—your guarantee of tender, tasty beef, lamb, veal and pork. You'll also enjoy the mighty fine brands of sausage which we select with utmost care.

Shop *all* the departments in your A&P Super Market. Here you'll find fruits and vegetables that are *hours fresher* — butter, eggs, milk and cheese direct from the nation's better poultry farms and dairies.

Note that the low prices are not "week-end specials" but *regular* prices, six days a week. Try the 33 Ann Page Foods — Marvel "Enriched" Bread and Jane Parker Rolls, Cakes and Donuts — A&P Teas and Coffees — White House Evaporated Milk—and many others. These fine foods are made and sold by A&P—quality guarded from source to sale—thriftiness assured by A&P's direct-to-you selling method.

Be sure to look for the Super-Right seal on our Super-Right meats—buy all your food needs at your A&P Super Market and save on your *entire* food bill.

A&P Super-Right MEATS

Serve a SUNNYFIELD HAM for Easter!



SAVE UP TO 25%* ON MANY FINE FOODS

A&P FOOD STORES

*Many A&P brands bring you savings up to 25% compared to prices usually asked for other nationally known products of comparable quality. You'll enjoy the goodness of our—

33 Ann Page Foods
A&P Teas and Coffees
Marvel Bread; Jane Parker Cakes, Rolls, Donuts
White House Evaporated Milk
34 A&P Canned Fruits and Vegetables
dexo 100% Pure Hydrogenated Vegetable Shortening . . . and many others.

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As chief of the Kwantung Army's police he had agents in every town, in every hotel, in the bars and in the red-light districts from Tsitsihar to Dairen. His secret files grew voluminous, as did his mental notes of men marked down for promotion or punishment. These came in handy when, five months before the China war broke out in 1937, Tojo left the police beat and became the Kwantung Army's Chief of Staff.

Back in Tokyo, as Vice Minister of War in 1938, Tojo showed an acute awareness of the role of aviation in modern war. Aerial activities in China had been carried out by the Navy's air arm; Army aviation was in the background. Appointed chief of the Army Air Force, Tojo boarded a large transport plane and went on a seven-day inspection trip of Japanese airports, covering all of Japan proper, Manchukuo and tropical Formosa. His staff officers, exhausted after the fourth day, fell asleep in their seats while he was still asking questions and jotting down penciled notes. Tojo vastly augmented the air corps, coaxed and goaded heavy industrialists into producing more planes and created Japan's first parachute units. Tojo himself never touched stick and throttle: he was too old to fly.

Tojo's bluntness often shocks Jap politicians. The day he was appointed War Minister in July 1940, he sent out an unorthodox order to the home forces, exhorting them to stop disagreeing on fundamental issues of politics. "If you cannot argue it out with your company commander, take it to your regiment commander. If you cannot argue it out with your regiment commander, take it up with me directly." A few hours after startled provincial garrisons had received this message, officers and men were summoned to the lecture hall: the War Minister himself wished to address them. Tojo had jumped on a plane to cover the main garrisons in a whirlwind lecture tour.

Tojo knows the truth of the old adage, "Softly, softly catchee monkey." He can be patient when blitzkrieg methods are likely to fail. As War Minister he sponsored regular liaison conferences between the civilian government and the military High Command; many delicate problems were thus threshed out. At the same time, Tojo helped undermine the authority of parliament. When the last political party, the Democrats, announced their harakiri in August 1940, "to enable the nation to grasp the rare opportunity of national prosperity knocking at its door," Tojo signed an agreement with Premier Konoye and Foreign Minister Matsuoka eliminating the practice of a "dual foreign policy." For ten years, Japan's young officers had clamored for a rejuvenation of the Army. "His Excellency No Good," was their slogan, meaning that too many aged generals were exerting a moderating influence on khaki politics. Last March, Tojo informed the Cabinet that he, as War Minister, had decided to carry out sweeping revisions of the Imperial Ordinance governing the status of Army officers and their promotion. From now on, keen and able officers could be rewarded with responsible positions without regard to seniority. The new rule, which went into effect five days after Tojo had told the Cabinet about it, resulted in revitalization of the officers' corps. Japan's Supreme War Council, which is the brains of the Army, today contains no senile members.

Characteristically, Hideki Tojo himself was the first to overrule his own principle. When he had to send out a new man as Supreme Commander of the Japanese Expeditionary Force in China, he decided that all the younger candidates were either not experienced enough or indispensable in their present positions. He chose 60-year-old General Shunroku Hata as the best man for a tough job. Hata turned out badly, but Tojo's later military selections—General Yamashita for Malaya and Lieut. General Imamura for Java—were brilliant choices.

He hates democracy

Tojo wants to see his nation move forward "as one cannonball of fiery resolution" and likes to talk about putting "the national policy into execution with an iron will." He hates the trappings of democracy and has long agitated for a return to that vicious brand of totalitarianism which characterized the Japanese system for centuries prior to Perry's arrival in 1853. He has long been an active member of the notorious Black Dragon Society—a noisy crowd composed of Fascists, criminals and mountebanks, specializing in political assassination and, lately, brotherly love for Germany and Italy.

Tojo never relaxes on duty. In parliamentary sessions, which he had to attend as a Cabinet member, he sat at attention between Foreign Minister Matsuoka, who scratched his nose, coughed and rested his elbows on the desk, and Home Minister Hiranuma, who kept rubbing his chin. During his off hours, however, Razor Tojo can be a gay blade. He enjoys parties in the backrooms of the more exclusive restaurants down by the bank of the Sumida River. The general then

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Society Beauties Love this

1-MINUTE MASK



MRS. GERALDINE SPRECKELS—beautiful Californian, says: "This 1-Minute Mask leaves my skin looking so fresh, feeling so soft."

A glamour aid to help your skin look LIGHTER, SOFTER, FRESHER

This new glamour way to use Pond's Vanishing Cream—as a 1-Minute Mask—is gaining new friends every day! It's so simple! So quick! So effective!

You just smooth Pond's Vanishing Cream *thick* over your face and throat (except eyes). Leave 1 *full* minute. Wipe off excess.

You'll like the Mask's cool feel while on your face. And you'll be delighted with its glamorizing aid! The way your face *looks*—fresher, lighter! Its adorably softer *feel!* And your make-up goes on with enchanting smoothness.

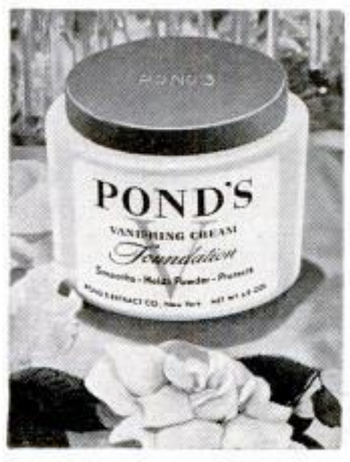
Use 3 or 4 times a week in the morning, evening or during the day. See if *you're* not enthusiastic!

1. Tiny dried surface skin, tight-sticking dirt particles may dull your complexion.

2. This 1-Minute Mask's "keratolytic" action gently dissolves and loosens such dried skin and dirt particles.

3. See how much fresher, lighter your skin looks—softer it feels! And make-up goes on so smoothly.





FAMOUS POWDER BASE, TOO

Always smooth on a thin film of this fragrant cream before you powder. It helps protect your face against wind and weather. Gives a velvet-soft mat finish—perfect for make-up. Powder goes on with lovely smoothness—holds for hours.

FREE . . . 1-MINUTE MASK

POND'S, Dept. 21-VC, Clinton, Conn.

Send me free sample tube of Pond's Vanishing Cream—so I can try one of the 1-Minute Masks, the *new way* to use this famous cream society beauties praise.

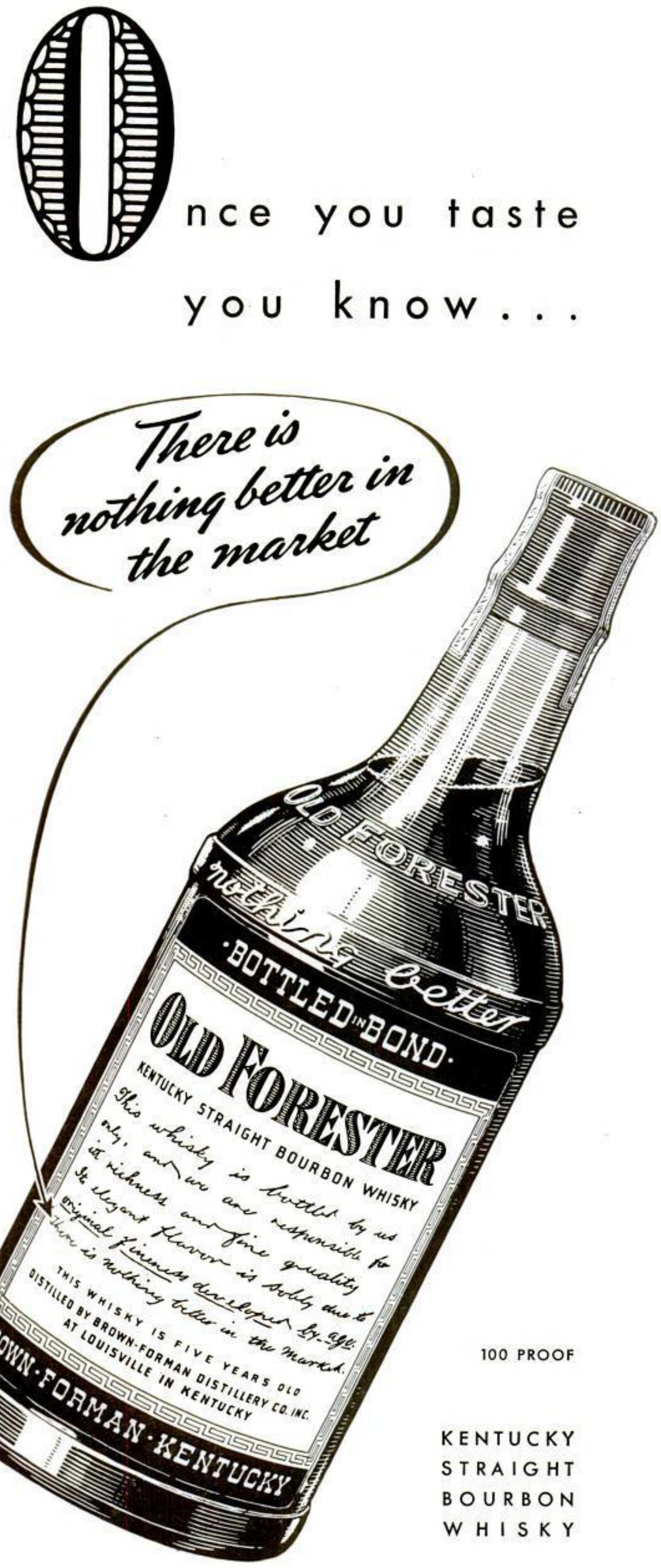
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Once you taste
you know . . .



100 PROOF

KENTUCKY
STRAIGHT
BOURBON
WHISKY

Famous

OLD FORESTER

America's Guest Whisky

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERY CO., INC., *at* LOUISVILLE *in* KENTUCKY

takes off his tunic (his boots, of course, were checked at the gate) and crouches on the matted floor, the fly of his trousers unbuttoned to facilitate breathing, exchanging sake cups with his convivial friends, telling smutty stories and making faces at the pretty geisha girls. He likes movies but is especially fond of Kabuki, the classical drama in which heavily armored knights, the panzer divisions of the feudal age, clash on the huge open stage. In less turbulent days, he did not mind watching such spectacles for eight hours at a stretch.

Snapshot taker . . . sword collector

Like most educated adults in Japan, Tojo composes classical (telegram-style) poems. He has three hobbies, all of them 100% Japanese: taking snapshots, collecting swords and raising a family. His snapshots are mediocre; his sword collection includes some fine specimens of the Tokugawa period. Tojo has seven children and two grandchildren. His oldest son, Hidetaka, having got away with an unorthodox disregard for the family's military tradition, now works for the Oryokko Electric Power Co. in Keijo, Korea. The Tojos own a large Japanese-style house in Setagaya, a green suburb in the southwest of the capital. The younger children may stay there for the time being as it is nearer to school. Mrs. Tojo, who lived with her husband on the War Department compound, now shares with him the stiff and gloomy Premier's residence. As the Army's first lady she is in the habit of visiting the homes of bereaved families, bringing the widows of soldiers neatly wrapped gifts of incense sticks which they burn before the family shrine.

Tojo likes to chat, drink and ride with younger officers. When he works at his desk in the War Department he goes to the canteen during the lunch rush hour, buys a 50-sen box lunch and munches it standing up, talking with the staff officers. Riding is Tojo's only exercise. He owns two horses which he keeps in the stables that are part of his official residence in the War Department. Every morning before breakfast, his favorite horse, Kokuami, is brought to his residence and he trots through the silent streets for half an hour.

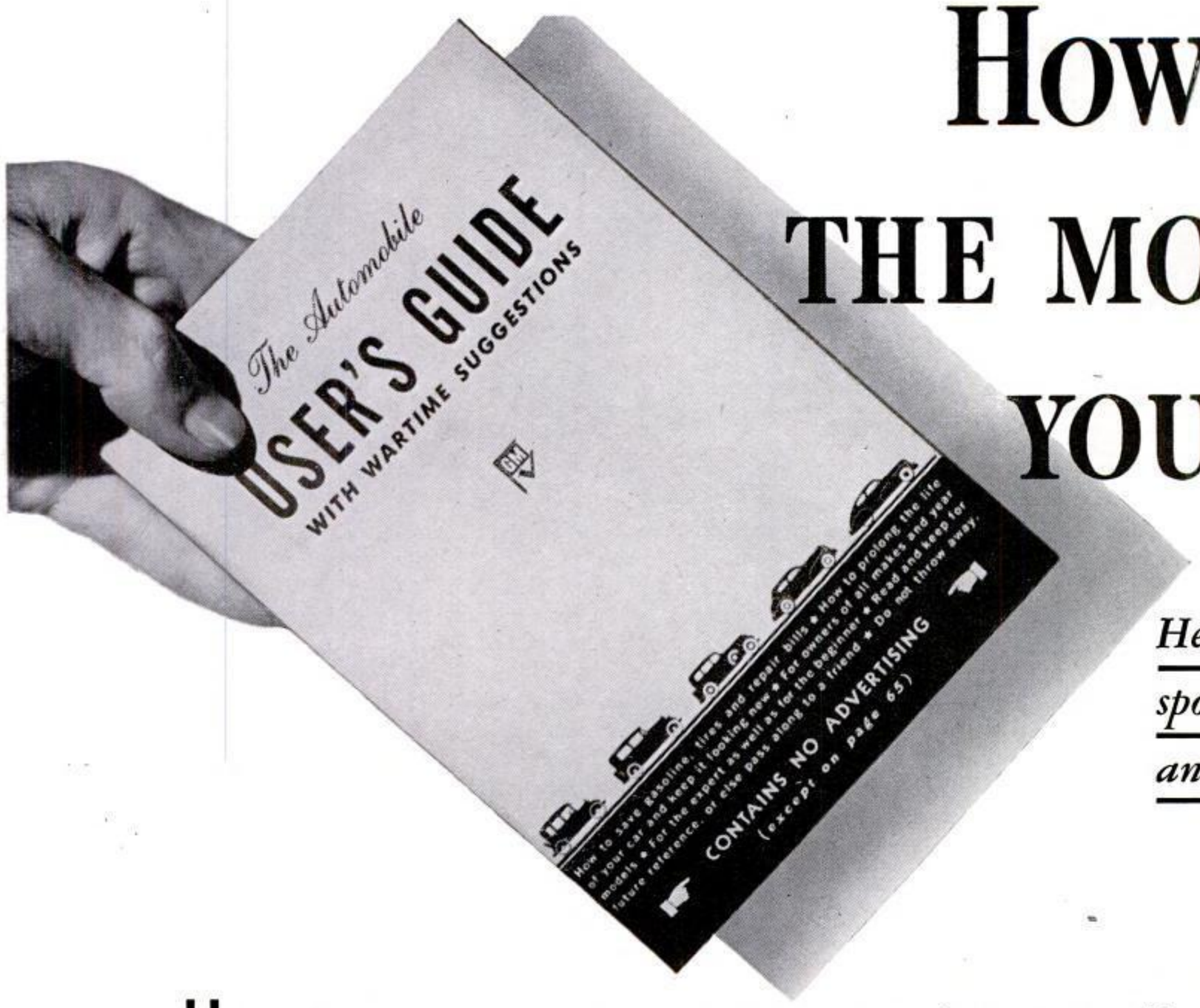
Breakfast, which he takes with Katsu, his wife, consists of *miso-shiru* (soybean soup,) *tofu* (bean curds cut in dice) and *nori* (dried seaweed in sheets). He is at his desk at 9 o'clock sharp, attending to his mail and receiving reports. Cabinet meetings are held on Tuesdays and Fridays. At a full Cabinet meeting held recently, Tojo

CONTINUED ON PAGE 78



Latest picture of Tojo from Japan shows him addressing Diet Nov. 17, on "Pacific peace." War was already planned, Peace-Decoy Kurusu had already arrived in the U. S.

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HOW TO GET THE MOST OUT OF YOUR CAR

Helpful Wartime Suggestions sponsored by General Motors and General Motors Dealers

Here's the Answer to your Questions about TAKING CARE OF YOUR CAR IN WARTIME — this Profusely Illustrated 64-page Booklet shows you How to Use your Car and How to Service It to Get the Longest Possible Life. And it's FREE — yours for the asking.

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It is offered to you entirely without cost and General Motors feels that it is the kind of helpful, informative manual every person now driving should have.

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OUR entire production effort in General Motors is now concentrated on building the weapons of victory.

We are not making any new cars for your use. But, with your GM dealer, we are definitely interested in helping you get the most you can from the car you already own.

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HOW'S YOUR CAR "I. Q."?

Answers to these questions represent just part of the helpful information to be obtained from this book. How many do you know?

What are 20 things affecting gas economy?

Does motor oil ever "wear out"?

What is the purpose of the Octane Selector?

What things should never be oiled or greased?

What is the most common cause of tire failure?

How do you make an accurate gasoline mileage test?

Why should you "idle" a hot engine before turning off the ignition?

What is "sludge" and how can it be prevented?

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Name _____
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Walk-Over PUMP-ADORES



They're walking off with honors...these new dress-up pumps. For fun on his furlough—or just breezing around town. So sleek, smooth-fitting, heavenly comfortable. With all the quality craftsmanship wrapped up in the name "Walk-Over." Blunt-front or open toes give you a tiny-foot look.

Polly wants a polish! New high-shine calf, soft and supple. Tan, blue or black. CADET.

Looking-glass patent on lightly elasticized blue or black gabardine. Also wheat fabric with tan. VERDE. Walk-Over fashions $7.95 to $12.95. Geo. E. Keith Company, Brockton, Mass.

served his colleagues the highly unpalatable "emergency lunch," devised for front-line soldiers in advanced positions; a brick of compressed dry food with vitamins but little flavor. Tojo explained that an occasional hardtack was likely to make the Cabinet appreciate the hardships of front-line soldiers.

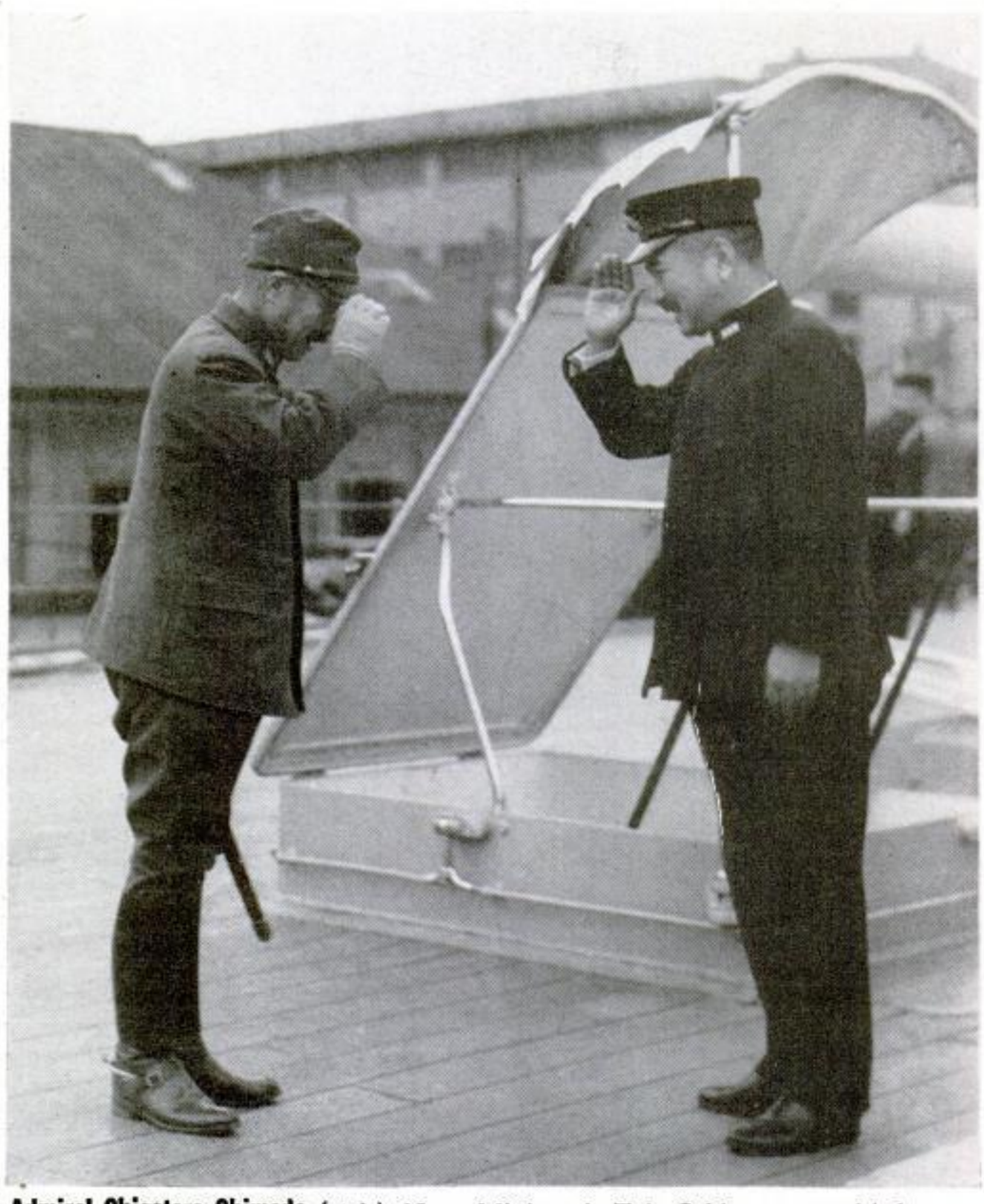
Late in the afternoon, when the departments have closed, Tojo reads Japanese papers and magazines for an hour. He then takes a hot bath, soaping and scrubbing before submerging to the chin in the bath-barrel filled with water heated up to 130° F. He dines in a comfortable kimono, and likes to have some Army men as dinner guests. The widely known fact that there is always plenty of food and plenty of good sake (hot rice liquor) on Tojo's table makes such invitations extremely popular.

"I am the blade of the weapon"

It was as an administrator rather than as a soldier that Tojo faced Japan's Congress which convened in special session on Nov. 15. Taking public cognizance of his nickname, Razor Tojo said to the honorable morning coats: "I am the blade and the eyes of the weapon used in this struggle; you are the body and brains, and the blade cannot be wielded effectively without you."

To assure effective blade wielding, Congress passed fantastic new appropriations, crushing new taxes designed "to lower the standard of living of the people as much as possible so as to divert surplus capital to industrial production," forced a member who had warned against an optimistic view of the nation's economy to resign his seat, and approved revisions of the conscription law providing that all men between 20 and 30 who had been rejected because of physical defects were to be re-examined for drafting. While Hideki Tojo told the House, "I have no intention to dictate to you," the honorable morning coats set an alltime parliamentary speed record, approving the Razor's 13 bills without debate, and hurrying home—eagerly demonstrating that they, too, could be little Tojos.

The stage was now set for the "great emergency" which Tojo and other like-minded Japs had been looking forward to with keen anticipation: war with the U. S. Over the antennae of the huge wireless station to the Navy Department in Tokyo came word from aircraft carriers far out in the Pacific: they had arrived at their destination. At the very moment when Peace Envoy Kurusu and Ambassador Nomura were enjoying their last audience in Washington with Secretary of State Cordell Hull, the Razor was at our throat.



Admiral Shigetaro Shimada (*right*), Navy Minister in Tojo Cabinet, greets his boss on deck of the flagship *Idzumo*. Between them, these two direct the entire Jap war effort.

Catching Cold?



ACT NOW! This Helps Prevent Many Colds Developing . . .



Just tilt back your head and put Vicks Va-tro-nol up each nostril at first sniffle or sneeze . . . this aids your natural defenses against colds . . . and helps prevent many colds developing.

3-Purpose Medicine.. When a head cold stuffs you up, or transient congestion clogs up nose at night, Va-tro-nol does three important things to bring relief . . . (1) shrinks swollen membranes, (2) relieves irritation, (3) helps clear clogged nasal passages...And brings more breathing comfort. Follow directions in folder.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

COUGHING COLDS Relieve coughing spasms and loosen phlegm, ease muscular soreness or tightness with Vicks VapoRub. Its poultice-vapor action brings welcome relief from coughing colds miseries.

VICKS VAPORUB

WISHING

WON'T BANISH LOOSE DANDRUFF BUT JERIS WILL! MASSAGE DAILY



with this common-sense antiseptic hair tonic

JERIS

FOR LOOSE DANDRUFF

At All Drug Stores and Barber Shops

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IT'S BITE SIZE

BITE SIZE

READY TO EAT

Shredded Ralston

IN THE *Morning*

Serve this cheering Shredded Ralston breakfast, and the A. M. meal becomes an exciting adventure in eating. Here's nourishing whole wheat in tempting bite size form toasted crisp and golden-brown—with a flavor so appealing the family asks for it again and again. And imagine! Shredded Ralston costs less per ounce than most nationally advertised ready-to-eat cereals, only half as much as some.

IN THE *Evening*

Delight family and friends with these two quick, thrifty treats—so delicious—so easy to eat—so easy to fix!

Save these recipes:

1. Arrange alternately on toothpicks: Three cubes American cheese and three Shredded Ralston biscuits. Serve with tomato juice or your favorite beverage.

2. Melt ½ cup (1 stick) butter in skillet. Add 1 package Shredded Ralston. Sprinkle with 1½ teaspoons salt. Stir while heating about 5 minutes. Big bowlful for about 25¢.

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Smartness, Ease, Durability

$5 to $10

MALLORY *hats*



★ ALL SEASON ★ "CRAVENETTE" ★ PLIAFELT ★

SPRING '42 . . . Here's a hat that does things to your personality! Casually smart, its streamlined welt-edge brim balances the narrow band. Made from famous Mallory felt in smart Spring shades... $5.00! Other *All Season* models . . . **$5** to **$5.50**

THE TOWNFIELD is a two-purpose hat equally suitable for town or country. Its narrower cut-edge brim marks the new brim tendency in Spring styles. Add a perkish upswing to the rear, and a novel three-fold band—and you've got something really smart. In interesting new tones, and 'Cravenette'-processed to resist moisture. At Six-Fifty. Other *'Cravenette'* models from **$6.50** to **$10**

THE SERENADE . . . Talk about theme songs—this has all the lilt of a hit tune! It's styled for carefree days, from its narrow bound edge to its pleasantly contrasting grosgrain band. Mallory Spring shades catch the spirit of the season. Made by the new Pliafelt process—an exclusive Mallory feature—for sheer comfort and durability. At Seven-Fifty. Other *Pliafelt* styles from **$6.50** to **$10**

LET HIM CHOOSE HIS OWN EASTER PRESENT!



Give him what he'd really like —a Mallory Gift Certificate in a gay little Easter hat box with a miniature hat.

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GARDENS FOR U. S. AT WAR

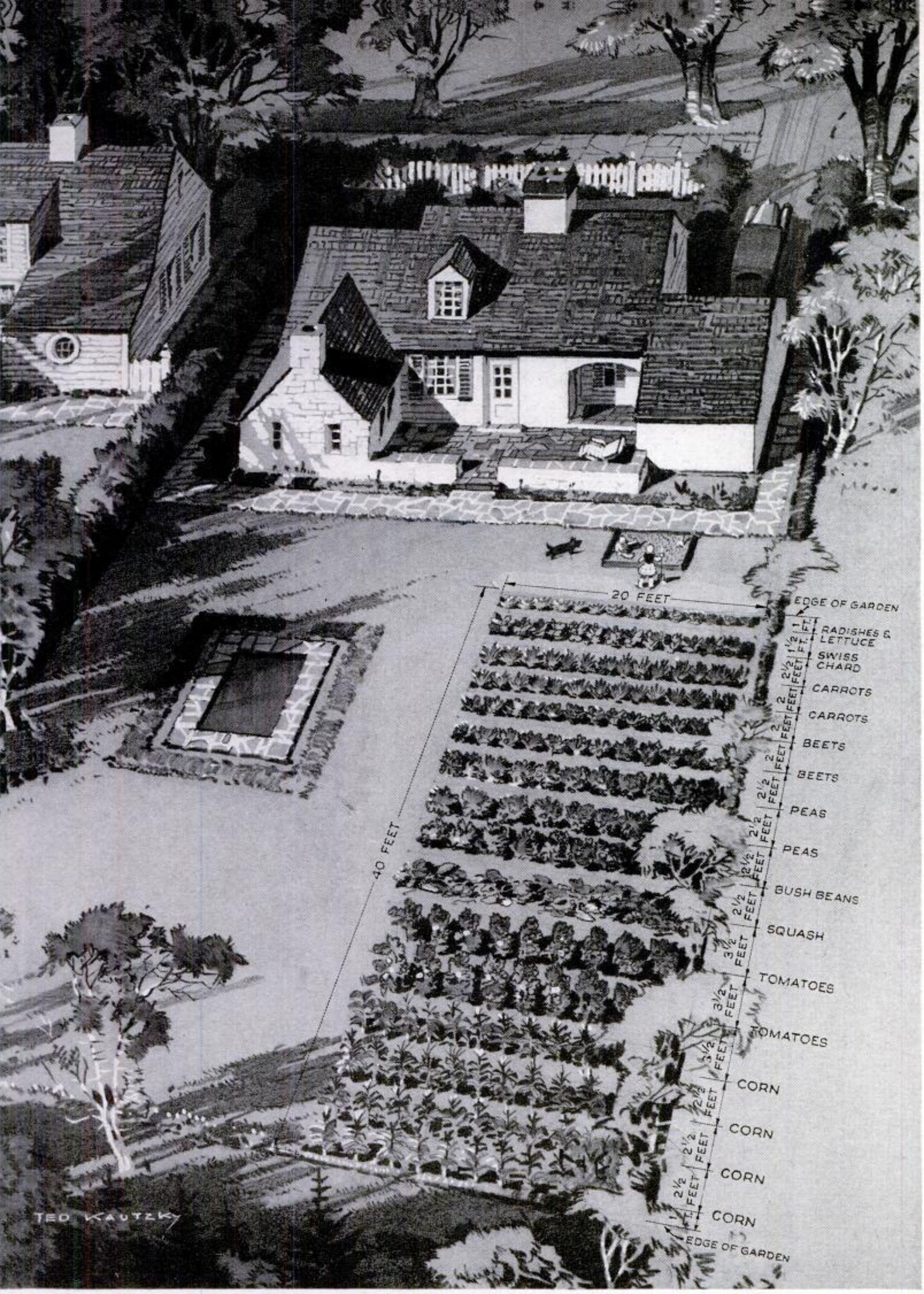
Six million amateurs work the soil

According to the estimates of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, the spring's warm sun this year will bring out 1,300,000 new gardeners. Added to the normal annual crop of amateur vegetable growers, this will set almost 6,000,000 Americans to digging and delving for victory and vitamins. Many of them will wilt even before the first crop of carrots is harvested. But the hardy varieties will go on to grow an important and perhaps a vital part of the food they eat.

Victory Gardens today mean more than 1918's War Gardens. They must help out the professional farmers who are straining to meet quotas set by the U. S. By growing food right in the backyard, they must relieve shippers and packers of their expanding war load.

There is, of course, no great trick to home gardening provided the approach is sensible and the work done with reasonable diligence. The 20-by-40-ft. garden at left, carefully planned for the amateur, can provide most of a family's green vegetables for four or five months. Seeds for it cost $1.30. Fertilizer costs perhaps $1.50 more. Once dug up (a day's hard work for a hired man) it can be tended by an average of seven or eight hours' work a week—more in spring, less as summer goes along. Out of it will come $40 worth of vegetables and every single vegetable will taste better than any bought in a store, partly because no vegetable tastes so good as a fresh-picked vegetable and partly because no vegetable tastes so good as one you have grown yourself.

But over all these gains are the simple joys of growing things—the primitive pleasure of feeling damp earth in the fingers in April, the wonder of watching corn sprout and tomatoes swell and ripen overnight, the fierce delight of annihilating enemy weeds and bugs, the pleasant pain of hot sun on back and hands hardening with work, the lovely sight of a newly hoed garden with green rows standing fresh over the turned earth. These are things that bring satisfied peace to wartime worriers and transform mute men into poets.



THIS MODEL VEGETABLE GARDEN WILL PROVIDE ENOUGH FOOD AND NOT TOO MUCH WORK FOR A BACKYARD GARDENER



Proper planting starts by measuring rows in the carefully tilled soil. Rows should be straight, properly spaced (*see top picture*).



Seeds are dropped into rows easily made by pulling the hoe through soil. Proper seed depth is explained on page 84.



Row is covered by pulling fine soil over seeds with hoe, patting it firm. Efficient use of the hoe saves bending and backaches.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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DON'T DO THIS!

Good gardeners obey simple rules

Although the Victory Garden Drive is a very big drive indeed, it is being conducted with a due amount of caution. Learning its lesson from the last war when every spot of spare lawn or village green or cindery backyard was sprinkled with seeds by overenthusiastic gardeners, the Department of Agriculture is salting all its encouragement with stern admonitions on what not to do. The dozen "don'ts" which are listed in the Department's *Consumer's Guide* for March (write to the Department of Agriculture in Washington to get a copy) have been translated into drawings for LIFE by Helen Hokinson, whose cartoon dowagers are always brave if not always quite bright.

Starting and then abandoning gardens results in a



DON'T START MORE THAN YOU CAN FINISH



DON'T WASTE GOOD SEED ON BAD SOIL



DON'T WORK THE GROUND TOO SOON



DON'T PLANT ROWS UP AND DOWN A HILL



DON'T USE TOO MUCH SEED



DON'T PLANT TOO MUCH OF ONE THING

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complete waste. Planting gardens in poor soil yields little or nothing. Starting too early in the year spoils the soil. (Test: when the ground crumbles between fingers it is ready to dig.) Planting vertical rows (instead of horizontal) on hillsides means that seed and soil will wash away. Planting too much seed is wasteful and planting too much of one thing will make everybody sick and tired of home-grown vegetables. Letting tall plants shade low ones will stunt the low ones. Using heavy tools makes for too much work and too deep cultivation. Stingy watering is almost as bad as none at all because it brings roots to the surface where they are vulnerable. Letting weeds or bugs get ahead of you is often fatal. Letting any vegetables go to waste—somebody can always use your surplus—is a crime today. These dozen "don'ts" all aim to prevent waste—of seed, which is scarce for some vegetables, of fertilizer, which is valuable, of time and money and effort, which can find good use today. But though the "don'ts" seem formidable, they are only the simple rules which make gardening easy and profitable.



DON'T LET TALL PLANTS SHADOW LOW ONES



DON'T WIELD TOO HEAVY A HOE



DON'T LET THE WEED CROP WIN



DON'T SPARE THE WATER



DON'T LET THE BUGS BEAT YOU TO IT



DON'T LET ANYTHING GO TO WASTE

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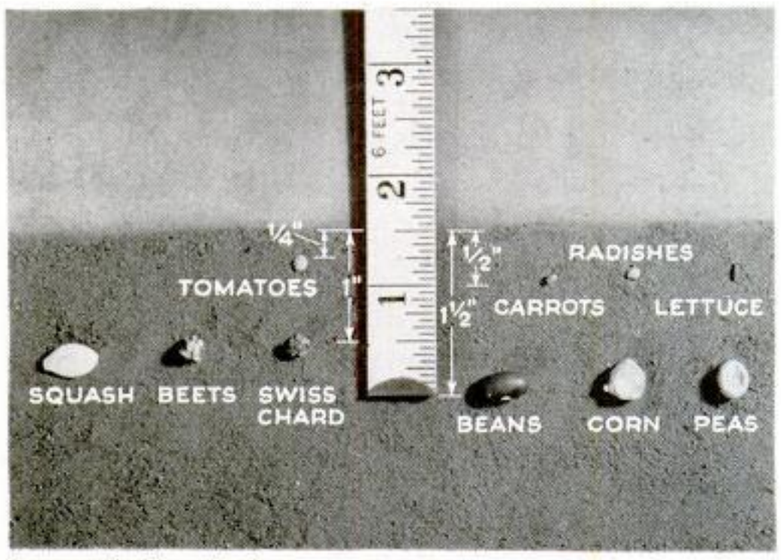
Frost zones, which vary with latitude and altitude, determine planting and harvesting time. Map divides U. S. into five zones.

THESE CHARTS SHOW TIMES FOR PLANTING AND PICKING

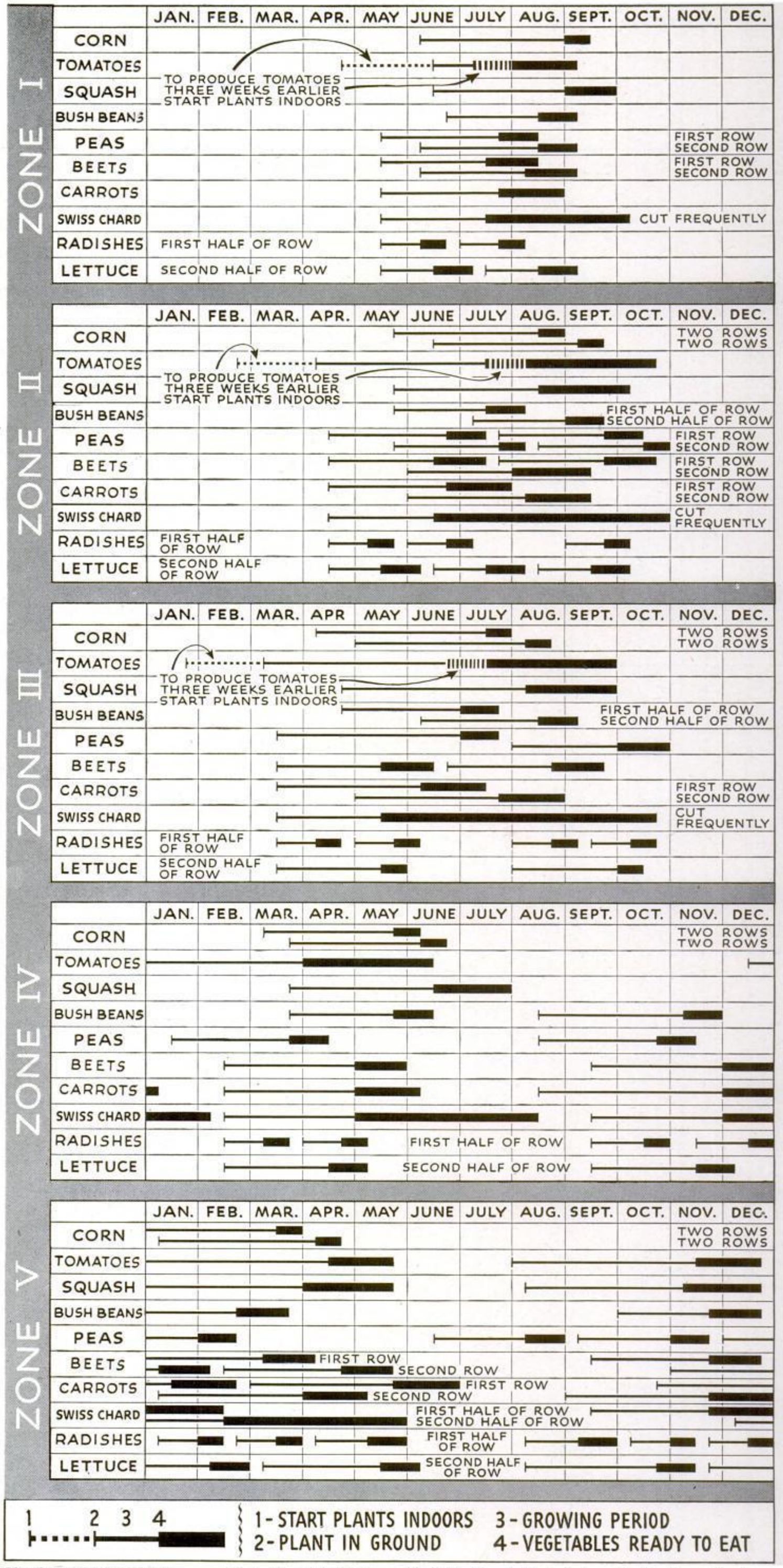
Although gardening affords a lot of health and fresh air and general satisfaction, the big question any gardener asks is: "When do we eat?" The answer to this depends on where the garden is. In the South, a garden can easily furnish food all the year round. But even in U. S. Zone III, where American gardens lie most thickly, the amateur agriculturist can start munching young radishes in April and keep on eating home-grown stuff until the Swiss chard and the late peas finally succumb to the November chill. To enjoy such continuous eating, more than one crop of some vegetables must be planted but this is comparatively easy.

The answers to any American's questions on planting and harvesting are found in the charts at right. Like the garden on page 81 to which they are keyed, they are based on plans prepared by Ferry-Morse Seed Co., largest seed dealers in the U. S. To use the charts, first look at the map above to find out in which frost zone your garden is located. Then look back to the charts, find your zone and you will have your whole gardening year mapped out for you. Because zones are large, there is some variation within them, i. e., if you are in the high or northern part of your zone, your season will be shorter than average. If you have doubts ask a nearby farmer or your local garden editor or garden club official. If you live in a big city far from farms or open garden patches, the chances are that your backyard is too shady or too sooty to support vegetables and you had better grow a few flowers instead.

So far as tools are concerned, the needs of a gardener are fairly simple. A hoe, rake, spade and small sprayer are the important ones. With these, and his hands and patience, a gardener can do all he is expected to do—dig the ground well, rake it fine for planting, hoe regularly to keep the soil cultivated, kill weeds while they are still young and, above all, never let the work pile up.



Proper planting depth for seeds is illustrated here. In extremely light soils, seeds are planted a little deeper than in heavy soils.



Planting and harvesting times are charted for U. S. Thin line shows growing time. Thick line shows harvesting time. The dotted line indicates indoor planting for tender plants which can, however, be bought cheaply at local greenhouses.

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natural beauty WITH THIS THREE TIMES THRILLING MAKE-UP



Kay Hernan, one of the famous "Powers Girls." In training the world's most glamorous models, John Robert Powers stresses natural beauty. In Mr. Powers' school Coty Make-Up is used

smoother texture *—The texture that "couldn't be true" . . . yet it is! Creamy, dreamy smooth. Silky in the way it goes on. Miraculous in the way it clings. The secret? "Air-Spun" Face Powder and Rouge are buffed by torrents of air! Whirled and swirled at cyclone speed, until the texture becomes microscopically smooth—lusciously pliable.* ***softer shades*** *—Both "Air-Spun" Powder and "Air-Spun" Rouge tint your skin like a gentle radiance—the shades as tenderly soft as those of naturally young skin. Smart shades to try: Gitane, Tamale and Soleil d'Or Face Powder; Magnet Red, Dahlia, Tamale Rouge.* ***subtler perfume*** *—Coty Perfumes are a flattering "plus" in "Air-Spun" Make-Up. Scents are lastingly interwoven with other ingredients. Subtly soft—they seem like the fragrance of your own skin. Choose "Air-Spun" Powder in your favorite scent: L'Origan, L'Aimant, Emeraude or "Paris."*



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What were *you* doing at 3 a.m. last night?

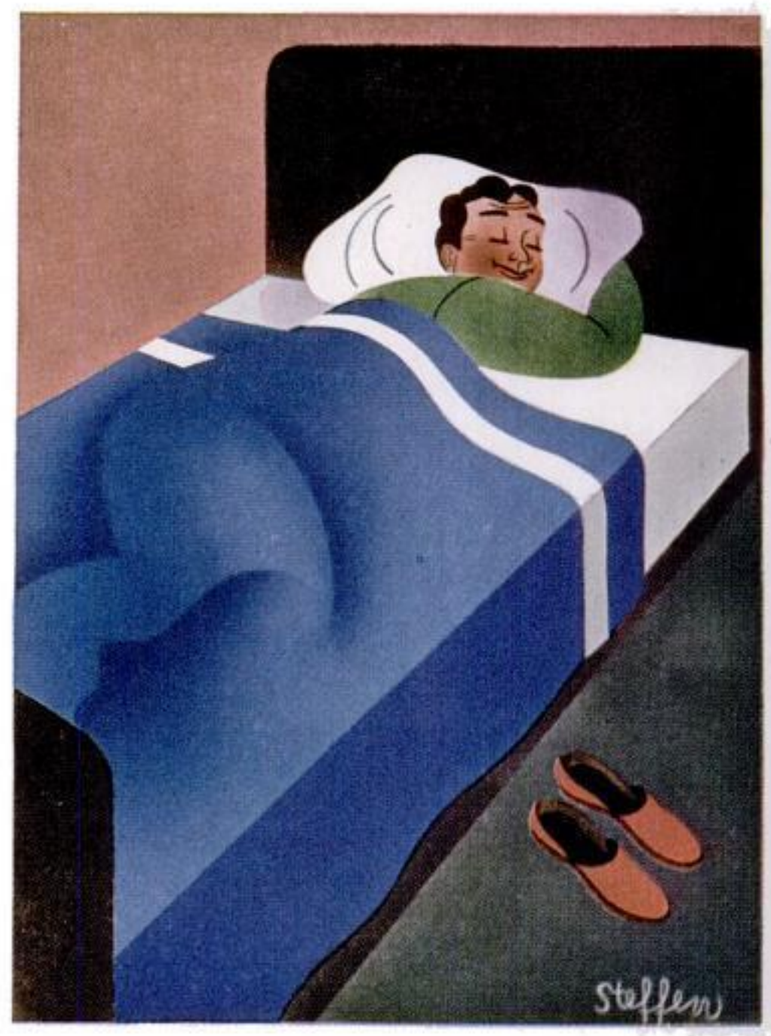




Were you doing a one-man adagio with the sheets—and getting the worst of it? That was the way Homer spent the night. He's foolish enough to go into a conference with Morpheus wearing pajamas that don't give him a chance. When a tight waistband chokes your middle you might just as well switch on the radio to the Milkman's Matinee.



Were you wooing sleep—and actually counting sheep? That was Hugo's problem. He got so snarled up in his loose-waisted pajamas that finally in desperation he struggled to his feet and did a strip tease. But that didn't help much, either. After a few hours partly raw, he collapsed into a coma and dreamed he was an ice-cube in a double Zombie.

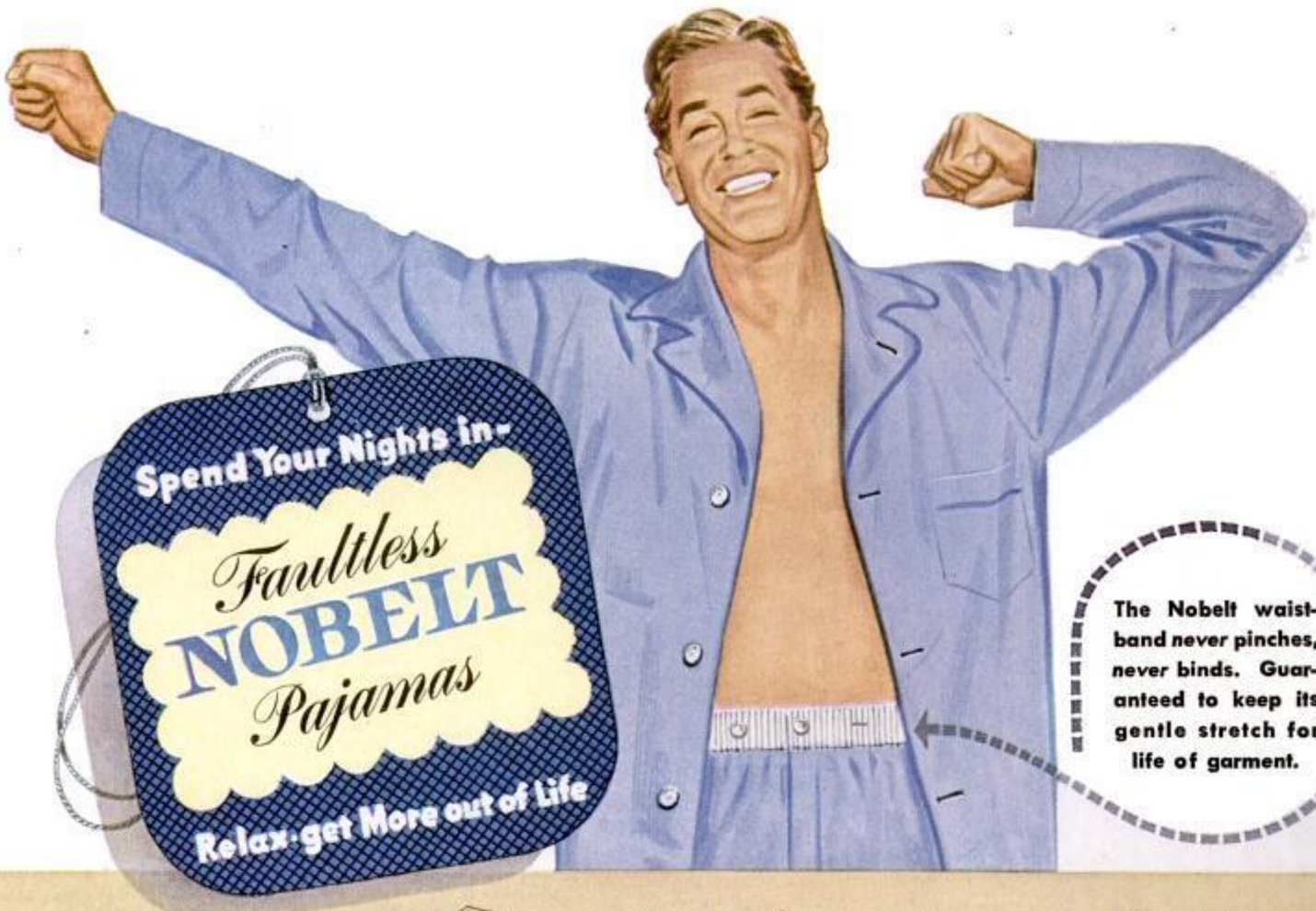


Were you sleeping like a three-day-old kitten? Harry was. But of course he sleeps like that every night—thanks to his gilt-edged conscience and his Faultless Nobelt Pajamas. Harry wouldn't trade his Nobelts for anything. Their special patented waistband doesn't use high-pressure hold-up tactics. Yes, it fits just as comfortably as your own skin.



A few nights in Faultless Nobelt Pajamas will show you why so many men get better rest in these pajamas. Nobelts can't possibly torture your torso. They have a special waistband made of a light, stretchable material that holds pajamas up securely but gently. No pressure—no binding. Be sure to insist on genuine Faultless Nobelt Pajamas—the Nobelt waistband is guaranteed to keep its hold on you for the life of the garment. At department stores and men's wear stores. $2.25 and up, depending on the fabrics you prefer.

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ROLL OF HONOR



GEORGE H. CANNON

This first lieutenant of the Marine Corps, aged 26, was posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. Though seriously wounded when a shell hit his battle station at Midway Island, he refused to be evacuated until his wounded men had been cared for. Lieutenant Cannon was born in Webster Groves, Mo. He graduated from Culver Military Academy at Culver, Ind. and the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. Early in 1941 he was attached to the Fleet Marine Force in San Diego and from there was transferred to the Hawaiian area. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. B. B. Cannon III, of 1110 Olivia Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.



FRANKLIN VAN VALKENBURGH

This Navy captain was posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. Captain Van Valkenburgh, commanding officer of the USS *Arizona*, was killed when that ship was blown up during attack on Pearl Harbor. He was born in Minneapolis, Minn., April 5, 1888, and was appointed to Annapolis from Wisconsin in 1905. He studied postgraduate engineering at Annapolis and Columbia University from 1915 to 1917. During World War I he served aboard the USS *Rhode Island*, for which he was awarded the Victory Medal, Atlantic Fleet Clasp. Captain Van Valkenburgh's home was at 3023 East Ocean Boulevard, Long Beach. Calif.



SAMUEL GLENN FUQUA

This Navy lieutenant commander was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. Knocked down and stunned by explosions in his ship, the *Arizona*, he braved repeated enemy bombing and strafing attacks to get to the quarterdeck. From there he directed fire fighting while wounded were being removed. He remained aboard until satisfied that all who could be had been saved, and then left the *Arizona* with the last boatload. Commander Fuqua was born in Laddonia, Mo., Oct. 15, 1899. He attended Laddonia public schools and the University of Missouri and was graduated from Annapolis in 1923. His home is at 401 North Fifth St., Hannibal, Mo.



EDWIN JOSEPH HILL

This chief boatswain in the U. S. Navy was posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. He was killed in action during the attack on Pearl Harbor. Chief Boatswain Hill was born in Philadelphia, Pa., on Oct. 4, 1894. He enlisted in the Navy in 1912. During World War I he served on USS *Melville* and subsequently commanded a submarine chaser at Key West, Fla. He was commissioned chief boatswain in 1924 while serving aboard the USS *Pennsylvania*. Chief Boatswain Hill had been stationed in Pearl Harbor since April 1940. His widow, Mrs. Catherine Joseph Hill, and three children live at 309 Orizaba Avenue, Long Beach, Calif.



FRANCIS CHARLES FLAHERTY

This ensign in the U. S. Naval Reserve was posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. He was killed in action during the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. Ensign Flaherty was born in Charlotte, Mich., March 15, 1919. In July 1940 he enlisted in the newly organized Naval Reserve and made a practice cruise with the first group on the USS *Wyoming*, July 15 to Aug. 9. He completed the three months' training course at Northwestern University, Dec. 11, 1940, and was ordered to duty aboard the USS *Oklahoma*. He is survived by his brother, John Jacob Flaherty, who lives at 76 Broadway Blvd., Battle Creek, Mich.



ISAAC CAMPBELL KIDD

This rear admiral was posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. Commander of Battleship Division 1 stationed on Dec. 7 at Pearl Harbor, he was killed when his flagship, the USS *Arizona*, blew up from magazine explosions and a direct bomb hit on the bridge. Admiral Kidd was born in Cleveland, Ohio, March 26, 1884. He was appointed to Annapolis from Ohio and commissioned ensign in 1906. Admiral Kidd, whose home was in Washington, D. C., held the Cuban Pacification Medal, Mexican Service Medal and Victory Medal. Atlantic Fleet Clasp. His son, Isaac Campbell Kidd Jr. was graduated from Annapolis last December.



MERVYN S. BENNION

This Navy captain was posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. Though mortally wounded during Pearl Harbor attack he showed concern only in fighting and saving his ship, strongly protested against being carried from the bridge. He set a heroic example for the men under his command. Capt. Bennion was born at Vernon, Utah, May 5, 1887. He graduated from Annapolis in the class of 1906. During the first World War he was assigned to duty on the USS *North Dakota*. Capt. Bennion held the Nicaraguan Campaign Medal, Mexican Service Medal and Victory Medal, Atlantic Fleet Clasp. His home was in Vernon, Utah.



JAMES R. WARD

This seaman first class, aged 20, was posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. Seaman Ward was stationed on the USS *Oklahoma* at the time of the attack on Pearl Harbor. When it was apparent that the *Oklahoma* was going to capsize and the order was given to abandon ship, he remained in a turret holding a flashlight so the rest of the turret crew could see to escape. Seaman Ward was graduated from Springfield, Ohio, High School. He enlisted in the Navy on Nov. 25, 1940 and was assigned to Pacific duty the following January. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ward, and a sister, Marjorie, of Springfield, O.



CASSIN YOUNG

This Navy commander was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor for gallant conduct under fire at Pearl Harbor. The ship he commanded was moored alongside the *Arizona* and when the latter exploded Commander Young was blown off his own vessel. He swam back, climbed the gangway and quickly maneuvered his ship to safety. Commander Young was born in Washington, D. C., March 6, 1894. He attended public schools in Washington and St. John's College, Annapolis before his appointment to Annapolis in 1912. During World War I he served aboard the USS *Connecticut*. His family is living at 560 B Avenue, Coronado, Calif.



THOMAS J. REEVES

This chief radioman of the U S. Navy was posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. He was killed in action at Pearl Harbor. Chief Radioman Reeves was born in Thomaston, Conn., Dec. 9, 1895, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Reeves. He attended Thomaston public schools and later worked as chief operator in the Western Union office, Waterbury, Conn. He enlisted in the Navy on July 20, 1917 and was in the U. S. transport service during World War I. He re-enlisted Oct. 14, 1939 at San Pedro, Calif. and shortly after was sent to Hawaii. His next of kin is his brother, Fred Dewey Reeves, 31 Goodwin Court, Thomaston, Conn.

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CLARENCE EARLE DICKINSON JR.

This Navy lieutenant, aged 29, was awarded the Navy Cross with Gold Star, an award equivalent to two Navy Crosses. During the Pearl Harbor raid his plane was set on fire and his gunner killed in an attack by enemy aircraft. He engaged the enemy, however, until his plane was knocked out of control. He then parachuted, reported to his commanding officer at the Naval Air Station and immediately departed on a 175-mile search flight. Four days later he dived through heavy anti-aircraft fire to attack and presumably sink an enemy submarine off Hawaii. Lieutenant Dickinson was born in Jacksonville, Fla., attended Guilford College, N. C., and the U. S. Naval Academy where he was graduated in 1934. His home is at 107½ E. Polk St., Raleigh, N. C.



WILLIAM W. OUTERBRIDGE

This Navy lieutenant commander was awarded the Navy Cross for chivalry in action in the Hawaiian area. Commander Outerbridge was born at Victoria, Hong Kong, China, April 14, 1906. He attended schools in Middleport, Ohio, Marion, Ala. and Dover, England, before receiving his appointment to the Naval Academy in 1923. After graduation he remained at Annapolis for the summer course of aviation training, then joined the USS *California*. Commander Outerbridge served aboard the USS *Augusta*, flagship of the Asiatic Fleet, from 1937–40. In November 1940, he served as executive officer on the destroyer USS *Cummings*. Since last December he has been in command of the destroyer *Ward*. Commander Outerbridge's home is at Tifton, Ga.



JESSE D. JEWELL

This commander in the U. S. Navy Medical Corps was awarded the Navy Cross. Commander Jewell was born in Leon, W. Va., on July 24, 1891. He received his medical education from the University of Oregon College of Medicine where he was graduated in the class of 1918. He was first appointed Assistant Surgeon in the Naval Reserve during World War I and in 1920 he accepted his commission as Lieutenant in the Medical Corps of the regular Navy. During his naval service Commander Jewell has served in Naval hospitals at Bremerton, Wash., San Diego, Calif., Newport, R. I., Guantánamo Bay, Cuba and Keyport, Wash. He was assigned duty as Senior Medical Officer of the USS *California* on March 3, 1941. His home is in Portland, Ore.



SOLOMON SILAS ISQUITH

This Navy lieutenant commander was awarded the Navy Cross for courage and gallant conduct under fire during the Dec. 7 attack on Pearl Harbor. Commander Isquith was born in New York City, Aug. 25, 1896. In 1916 he entered the Naval Academy where he was coxswain of the crew. During his midshipman years he had war service on the battleships *Michigan* and *Rhode Island*, operating with the Atlantic Fleet. In 1933 he was graduated from Brooklyn Law School and was admitted to the New York State Bar. He holds the Victory Medal, Atlantic Fleet Clasp, and China Service Medal for service aboard the naval transport USS *Chaumont* in 1939. Lieutenant Commander Isquith's home is at 201 Washington Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.



JOHN SPINNING PHILLIPS

This Navy commander was awarded the Navy Cross for gallant conduct under fire at Pearl Harbor. Commander Phillips was born in Alexandria, Va., Feb. 28, 1895. He attended Trinity Church School in New York and was appointed to the U. S. Naval Academy from New Jersey in 1914. During World War I he served aboard the USS *South Dakota*. From 1934 to 1936 Commander Phillips taught naval science and tactics to Naval Reserve trainees at Northwestern University. In 1938 he was stationed in the Bureau of Naval Operations in Washington. He holds the Victory Medal, Patrol Clasp for service during World War I, and the Yangtze Service Medal for service aboard the USS *Black Hawk* in 1932. His home is in Oradell, N. J.



DEAN K. WOOD

This Army first lieutenant, aged 27, was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. During the American 31st Infantry's fierce battle against the Japanese at Abucay Hacienda in the Philippines, Lieutenant Wood, though suffering from severe wounds, led an attack on enemy concentration in a cane field and fought until he collapsed and was carried to the rear. Lieutenant Wood was born in Superior, Wis., moved to Seattle, Wash. when he was 9 years old. He attended Queen Anne High School and the University of Washington in Seattle. In 1939 he moved to San Carlos, Calif., where he worked on the building of the San Carlos airport. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Percy F. Wood, live at 3227 28th Avenue West, Seattle, Wash.



LAURENCE ALLEN ABERCROMBIE

This Navy commander was awarded the Navy Cross for distinguished service in action in the Hawaiian area. Commander Abercrombie was born in Lawrence, Mass., on Oct. 11, 1897. He attended Lawrence High School and Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. before he entered the Naval Academy in 1917. While at Annapolis he had war service on five battleships, the *Delaware* and *Georgia* in 1917, the *Nevada* and *Mississippi* in 1918 and the *Pennsylvania* during the practice cruise of 1919. For four years he taught at Annapolis. In the summer of 1938 he was attached to the American Embassy in France. He has been in command of a destroyer since March 1941. Commander Abercrombie's home is at 104 Olive Avenue, Lawrence, Mass.



GORDON H. STERLING JR.

This Army second lieutenant, aged 22, was posthumously awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. On Dec. 7 at Pearl Harbor he engaged a flight of six Japanese planes, damaging or destroying one. During this battle his plane was attacked from the rear and shot down in flames. Lieutenant Sterling was born in Ilion, N. Y. He was graduated from William Hall High School, West Hartford, Conn. in 1937. After attending Trinity College, Hartford, for two years, he worked in the East Hartford plant of United Aircraft Corp. as an inspector. He was graduated from the Advanced Flying School at Montgomery, Ala. in May 1941. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon H. Sterling, of 56 Argyle Ave., West Hartford, Conn.



WINFIELD SCOTT CUNNINGHAM

This commander in the U. S. Navy was awarded the Navy Cross for his courageous leadership in the gallant defense of Wake Island. Commander Cunningham was born in Rockbridge, Wis., Feb. 16, 1900, and was appointed to Annapolis in 1916. His first assignment as ensign graduate of Annapolis was on the naval transport, USS *Martha Washington*. He joined the USS *Milwaukee* when she was commissioned in 1923 and served aboard her until he was ordered to Pensacola. From 1938 to 1940 he was in charge of the Naval Reserve Aviation Base at Oakland, Calif. In November 1941 he reported for duty as officer in charge of all naval activities at Wake Island. Commander Cunningham is among the Wake Island survivors now interned in Japan.



GEORGE E. SCHAETZEL

This captain in the Army Air Corps was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. He was cited for his courageous and skilful participation in bombing raids on Japanese shipping in the Indies waters. Captain Schaetzel was born in Denver, Colo., on Sept. 18, 1911. He was graduated from Alhambra, Calif., High School in 1929 and the University of Cincinnati in 1935, where he studied aeronautical engineering. He received his flight training at Kelly Field and was commissioned second lieutenant in the Army Air Corps in 1936. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward G. Schaetzel, live at 701 W. Ramona Ave., Alhambra, Calif. His wife, Mrs. Lucille Schaetzel and two children, Susan Lee and Richard, are living in Cincinnati, Ohio.



JAMES P. S. DEVEREUX

This major in the U. S. Marine Corps was awarded the Navy Cross. He was in command of the 13 officers and 365 Marines who resisted Japanese attacks on Wake Island for 14 days. Major Devereux was born Feb. 20, 1903 in Havana, Cuba, the son of Dr. and Mrs. John Ryan Devereux. He attended Tome School, Port Deposit, Md., and the Emerson Institute, La Ville, Lucerne, Switzerland. In 1935 he was appointed to the Marine Corps from the State of Maryland. His usual residence is "Portledge," Bradley Lane, Chevy Chase, Md. His wife and 8-year-old son, James Jr., are at present living with Mrs. Devereux's father, Lieutenant Colonel John Welch, at Governors Island, N. Y. Major Devereux has been interned by the Japanese.



PATRICK WILLIAM McINTYRE JR.

This Army captain was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for his outstanding participation in bombing operations out of Java. Captain McIntyre was born in Chicago, Ill., on Jan. 26, 1913. He was graduated from St. Bride's School and Tilden Tech High School in Chicago, and from Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind., where he majored in aeronautical engineering. He received his flight training at Randolph and Kelly fields in 1936 and after graduation was assigned to March Field, Calif. with the 23rd Bombardment Squadron. He was later transferred to Albuquerque, N. Mex. and from there was sent to the Philippines. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick William McIntyre, live at 8124 Burnham Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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"Sighted sub, sank same!"

SOMEWHERE between the sea and the sky . . . a man sits listening. 300 miles away another man is talking . . . "Enemy sub reported; longitude (*censored*), latitude (*censored*), investigate!" . . . 12 minutes later, an oily slick on the sea below.

In bombers, in tanks, in bouncing jeep cars, radio communications are guiding the nation's muscles to coordinated and effective action.

This communications equipment must be of the highest reliability and utmost durability to stand up under battle conditions, and that is the kind of equipment Stromberg-Carlson has been perfecting for 48 years.

Today the same skill that pioneered in FM radio is concentrating almost exclusively on communications equipment for the armed forces.

As a result, Stromberg-Carlsons for home use will be available only a short time longer.

However, with the new developments our laboratories are now perfecting, the Stromberg-Carlson you buy when the war is won, will be even finer than it is today.





In war and peace . . . there is nothing finer than a **STROMBERG-CARLSON**

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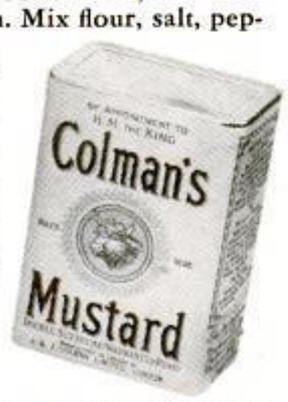
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Here's how to make this delicious Meat Pie: 2 tbs. flour, 2 tsp. salt; ⅛ tsp. French's Pepper; 2 tsp. Colman's (dry) Mustard; 2 cups meat stock; 3 cups cooked ham, cut in small pieces; 3 cups cooked veal; 2 onions cut fine; biscuit dough. Mix flour, salt, pepper and mustard with small amount of stock. Gradually add remaining stock. Lay meat and onions alternately in deep baking dish. Add stock mixture. Cover with biscuit dough, bake in hot oven (400° F.) 25 min. Serves 6.



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WILLIAM J. BOHNAKER



This Army captain, aged 26, was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for his courage and skill in conducting aerial raids against Japanese ships in Indies waters. Captain Bohnaker was born in New Ulm, Minn. on May 9, 1915. He later moved with his family to Platteville, Wis., where he attended grammar and high school. He attended Wisconsin State Teachers College. Captain Bohnaker received flight training at Randolph and Kelly fields in 1938 and was ordered to the Philippines on Sept. 27, 1941. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Bohnaker, live at 105 Main St., Platteville, Wis.

EDWARD C. TEATS



This Army captain, aged 27, was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. He was one of four Air Corps officers cited for flying skill in completing a bombing attack on Japanese concentrations in Lingayen Gulf off Luzon. The mission kept them out 32 hours without rest, and in the air for 13 continuous hours. Captain Teats is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Teats of Fox Chapel Road, Pittsburgh, Pa. He studied engineering at the University of Pittsburgh and received his flight training at Kelly and Randolph fields. His wife is at present living with her mother, Mrs. Pearl Cameron, in Seattle, Wash.

EARL RAYMOND TASH



This lieutenant in the Army Air Corps was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for his participation in a bombing raid in Lingayen Gulf. Lieutenant Tash, aged 25, was born in Walla Walla, Wash., the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Tash. He attended Walla Walla High School and studied forestry at Washington State College, at Pullman, Wash., where he was graduated in 1939. He received his flight training at Randolph and Kelly fields and was ordered to the Far East in October 1941. Lieutenant Tash's wife and one-year-old son, Neal Edward, live at 402 Chase Ave., Walla Walla, Wash.

ELMER L. PARSEL



This Army captain was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. He was cited for his courage, determination and skill as pilot of a bomber which took part in a raid on Japanese transports and supply bases in Lingayen Gulf. Captain Parsel was born in Plymouth, Ohio, Sept. 18, 1906, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Benjamin Parsel. He was graduated from Plymouth High School in 1924 and started flying as a civilian in 1925. In 1937 he took a refresher course at Randolph and Kelly fields. He has been in the Far East since October 1941. His wife lives at 240 Macon Ave., Macon, Ga.

DONALD M. KEISER



This Army captain was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. Captain Keiser was one of four pilots who completed a successful bombing raid in Lingayen Gulf. Despite bad weather they reached their objective, damaged several Japanese transports and started fires in enemy shore supplies. They then landed at twilight on Mindanao, took on fresh bombs and set out, without rest, on another part of their mission. Next morning they struck at more transports and, fighting off hostile planes, returned safely to their base. Capt. Keiser was born in Detroit, Mich. His present home is in Honolulu.

Not Malt, Not Rum, Not Wine, Not Nuts,

So Help Me, It's Tobacco!

Oh, I've smoked a lot of mixtures
In that good old pipe of mine,
And some, they tasted just like malt,
And some, like rum—or wine.
Yes, I've had 'em made to order and
I've paid a fancy price,
And I've smoked a dozen different brands
And followed friends' advice,
But the *only* blend in all that time
That got beneath my skin
Was that ready-rubbed tobacco in the
Famous true blue tin.
It was Edgeworth—yes, you've guessed it,
And I've smoked it ever since,
For it doesn't give me tongue-bite,
And it doesn't make me wince,
And it isn't malt, or rum, or nuts
Or something that's disguised—
But a REAL tobacco flavor—
...you'll be gratefully surprised!

Enjoy Edgeworth yourself and see if you don't agree this mild, aromatic blend is—America's Finest Pipe Tobacco.

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Please send me, *at your expense*, a generous sample of **EDGEWORTH** Ready-Rubbed—America's Finest Pipe Tobacco.

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To help you understand the grand strategy of this war . . .

LIFE's sister magazine FORTUNE is reprinting from its March issue a limited edition of the map *One World, One War*, for sale at only 25c a copy.

Executed in the revolutionary new technique of polar perspective, *One World, One War* is no ordinary map. It helps you see the world as it is—a continuity of land and water areas, thus gives you a new understanding of the U. S. position (and those of both its allies and its enemies) in this first global war.

The map measures 26⅝ x 21¼ inches—is printed in its full original colors with accompanying text—is metal bound at top and bottom, ready for immediate hanging in home or office.

To keep the price so low it is reprinted from the original plates used in FORTUNE—which can withstand only a limited number of additional impressions. Consequently, the run is small and interested readers should get their copies early. Write, enclosing 25¢ for each map desired, to the General Manager, FORTUNE—TIME & LIFE Building, Rockefeller Center, New York City.

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Smoke signals for spring in Roblee Moccasins

Heap big comfort. Roblee Moccasins are as hospitable as the West and as rugged as a redwood. It's that "good leather" feel in Roblee shoes that wins men to them. The finest leathers that ever roamed the plains go into every pair. They're stitched as carefully as Indian beadwork. See them at Roblee retailers or write United Men's Division, BROWN SHOE COMPANY, St. Louis, for name of dealer nearest you.



Send 10c to Brown Shoe Company, St. Louis, for a full-color print of this painting. Size 18½ x 24 inches, suitable for framing and without advertising

A. B751—Two-Tone Tan, Moccasin Stitched, Double Sole. **B.** B887—Streamlined, Antique-Finished Plateau. **C.** B867—Hand-Stained Gola, Triple-Stitched Overlay. **D.** B871—Heavily Stitched, Hand-Finished Domoc, Double Sole. **E.** B879—Moccasin Stitched collar pattern, Hand-Stained Gola.

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SUBMARINE SCHOOL

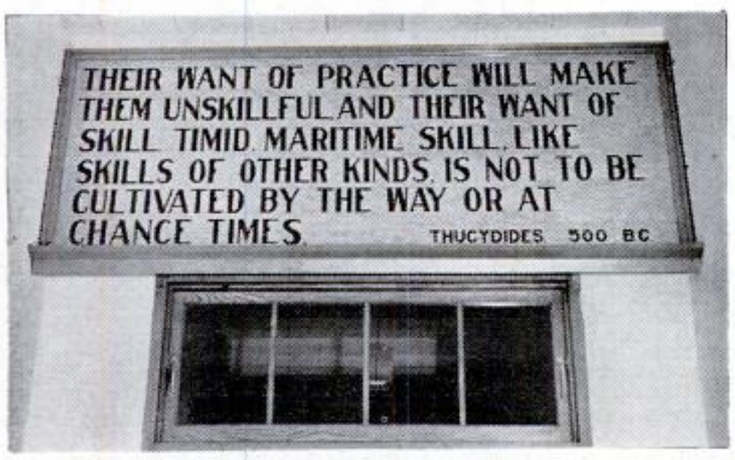


IT TRAINS MEN FOR TOUGHEST SERVICE

Spring is the season of submarines. Though they can and do work in winter months, the rough storms and ice of northern seas make large-scale operation difficult. In March and April, lean raiders like the one on this page slip out from ports to take up their lonely, dangerous business. Their quarry is all of the enemy's navy but his aircraft. They seek convoys and unprotected merchant ships. They harry fleets, sometimes engage in deadly underwater duels with others of their own kind. This work is as grueling as it is important. For it the Navy takes only its toughest, smartest men.

These men are trained at the U. S. Navy's Submarine School at New London, Conn. The students are all volunteers and there is always a waiting list. For submarine service is a coveted duty, given only to men who are suited to its hardships. Formerly the school accepted only officers and enlisted men who had two years deck training but now some green recruits are being taken to man our new subs. They spend long hours studying—first on land and then on the boats themselves. They are taught to plot a target ship's course and speed by the faint sounds of its engines and to send torpedoes smashing through its hull without coming to the surface. After the six-week course (three months for officers) and a certain period of sub duty, they are qualified to wear the twin dolphins (*above*) of a submarine man. Many of the highest officers of the Navy, including Admiral Nimitz, Commander in Chief of the Pacific Fleet, proudly wear this gold emblem on their left breast.

This strenuous schooling is one reason why American subs are the most efficient of any navy's. The modern submarine is an American invention and though widely developed by other nations, our "pig boats" are still supreme. It is significant that Admiral Hart, on his return to Washington, reported that submarines were the most effective vessels in the U. S. Asiatic Fleet. These subs, serviced by men schooled at New London, have proved their worth in Macassar Strait and among the long supply lines stretching from Yokohama to the South Pacific. Hundreds of trainees at New London are eagerly awaiting the day when they can take to the deep sea for bigger and better game.



GREEK HISTORIAN'S WORDS ARE SCHOOL'S CREED

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IN THE PRESSURE CHAMBER all candidates, including the few Negro mess attendants accepted for submarine service, receive their preliminary test for underwater fitness. In order to pass it, they must spend about 23 min. undergoing 50 lb. of pressure—equivalent to a sea depth of more than 100 ft. Instructors (*right*) observes their reactions to the pressure-chamber test..

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DEEP WATER IS THE FRIEND AND FOE OF SUBMARINE SAILORS

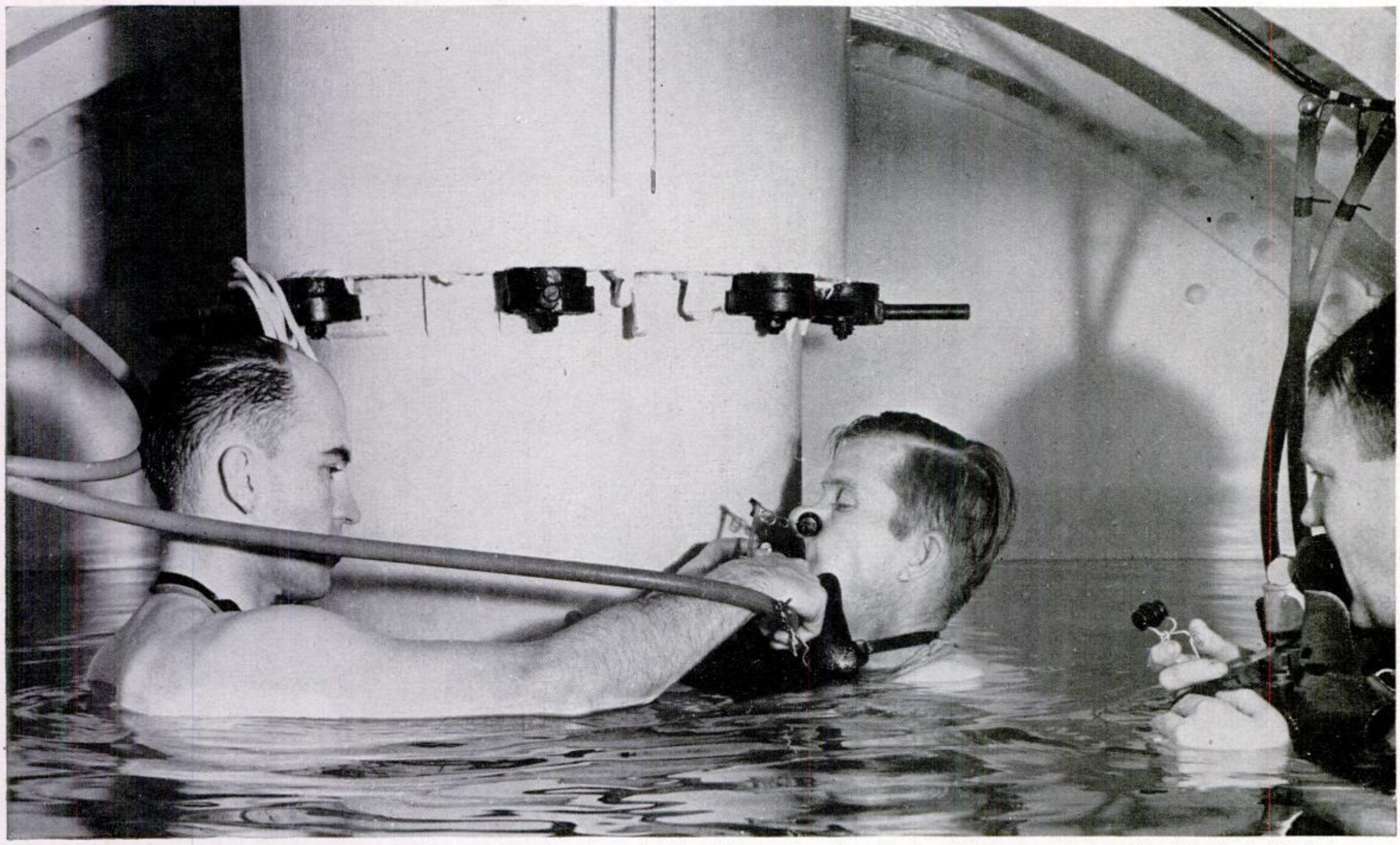
The first and most important thing that a student at the Submarine School must accustom himself to is the omnipresent threat of pressure. Once he begins his service on an underwater boat he starts living in a strange, new, deep-sea world. This world can be friendly, keeping him unseen from his targets, or it can be overpoweringly cruel, crushing the steel skin of his submarine like an egg in a vise. He must learn to live in this world, to take advantage of its concealment and to outwit its cruelty, sometimes to save his own life.

The pressure of great depths of water oftentimes does unpredictable things to men. They may develop sudden heart or lung trouble. Unbearable pain may strike at their eardrums or nasal passages if they are forced to leave the normal pressure of their submerged boat. Their first test at the school is to be confined to a pressure chamber (*opposite page*). Here they are subjected to 50 lb. of pressure and their reactions carefully observed. If they pass this test they are allowed into the escape tank.

The escape tank is in a 138-ft. tower containing 100 ft. of water. Here students are taught to breathe with the Momsen Lung, a device that supplies oxygen. Then they descend successively to each of the tank's four levels (12, 18, 50 and 100 ft.). From these levels, using the lung to breathe, they float up to the top. Each of the students must be able to do this if ever he has to escape from a disabled submarine. When he has passed these tests, he has conquered the terror of deep waters.



STUDENTS IN TOWER await their turn to descend to the various levels for their underwater tests. The man in the water is learning to breathe with the aid of Momsen Lung. Each of the students must learn this before he is allowed to go underwater.

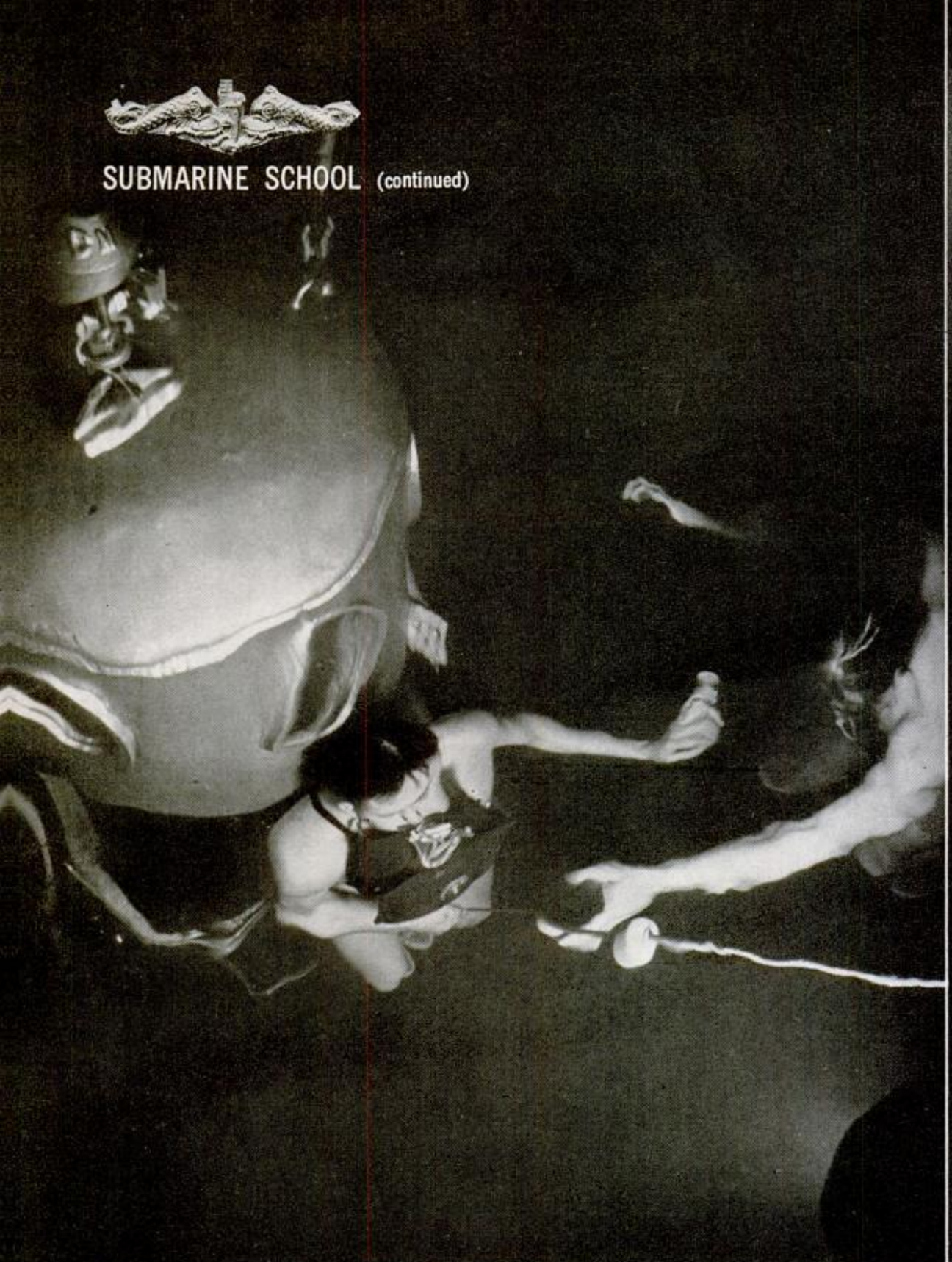


AT THE 100-FT. LEVEL, an instructor at the New London Submarine School adjusts an escape lung on a student. Soon, when the lung is properly adjusted for breathing, they will enter the tower from this compartment and rise slowly to the top. It is important to ascend slowly, letting their bodies get accustomed to the depth, to avoid the dreaded "bends" or burst lungs.

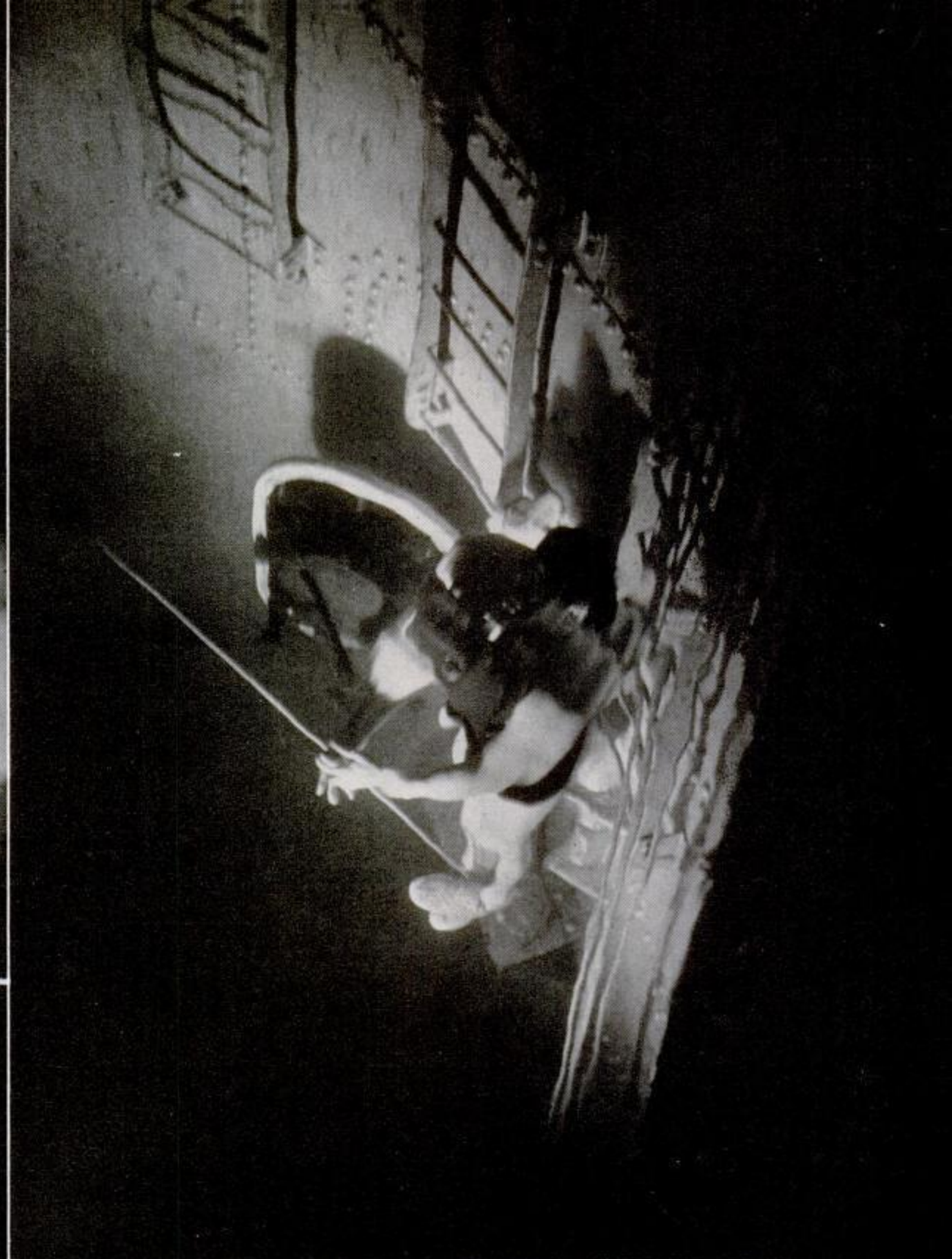
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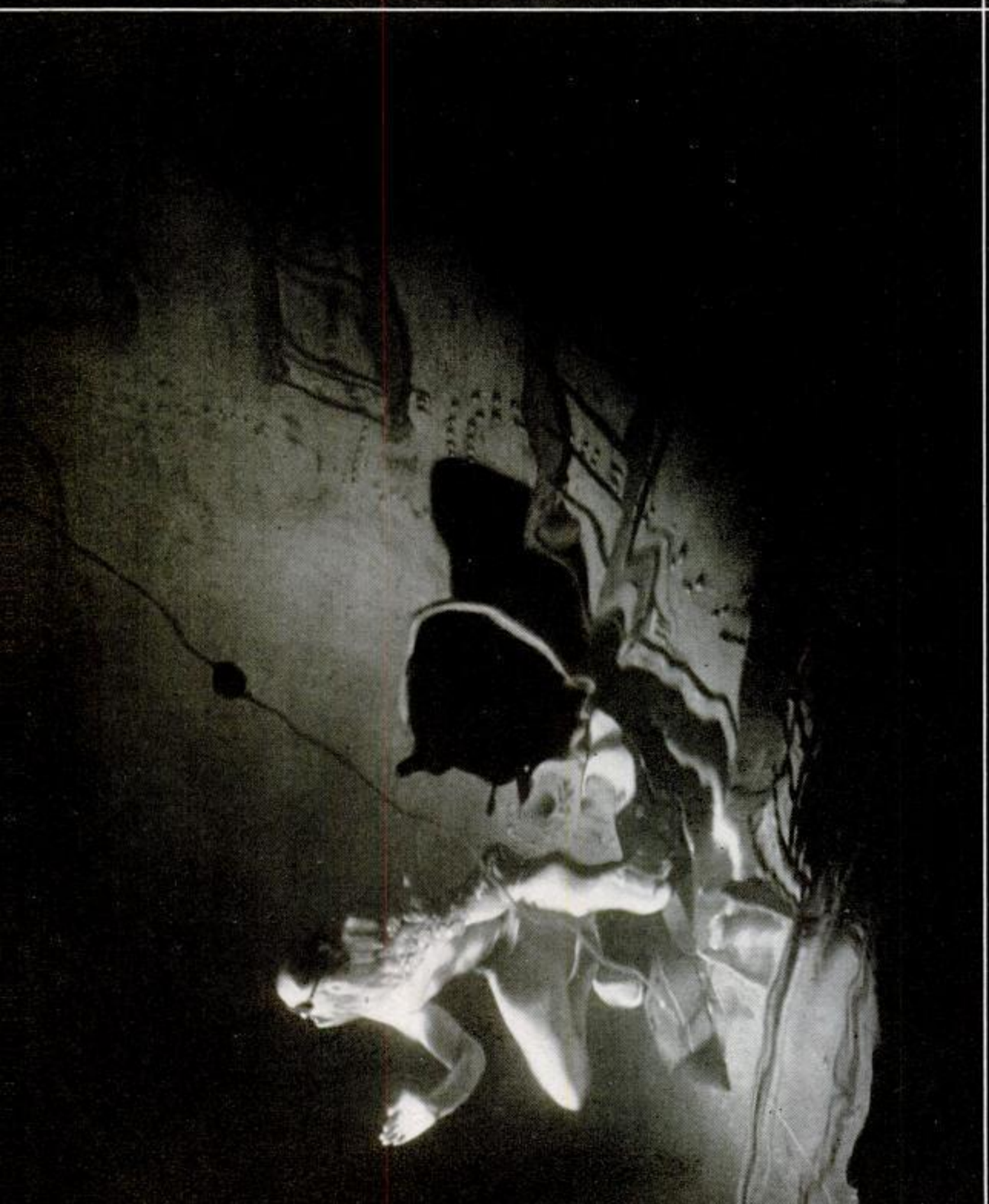
SUBMARINE SCHOOL (continued)



STUDENT LEAVES PLATFORM OF TOWER'S DIVING BELL AT 12-FT. LEVEL



USING A LONG LINE TO SLOW HIS PROGRESS, STUDENT RISES TO THE TOP



THE 50-FT. LEVEL IS ENTERED FROM COMPARTMENT ON OUTSIDE OF TANK



BUBBLES OF AIR RISE FROM MOMSEN LUNG WHICH KEEPS MEN ALIVE BELOW

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LIKE STRANGE SUBOCEANIC MONSTERS

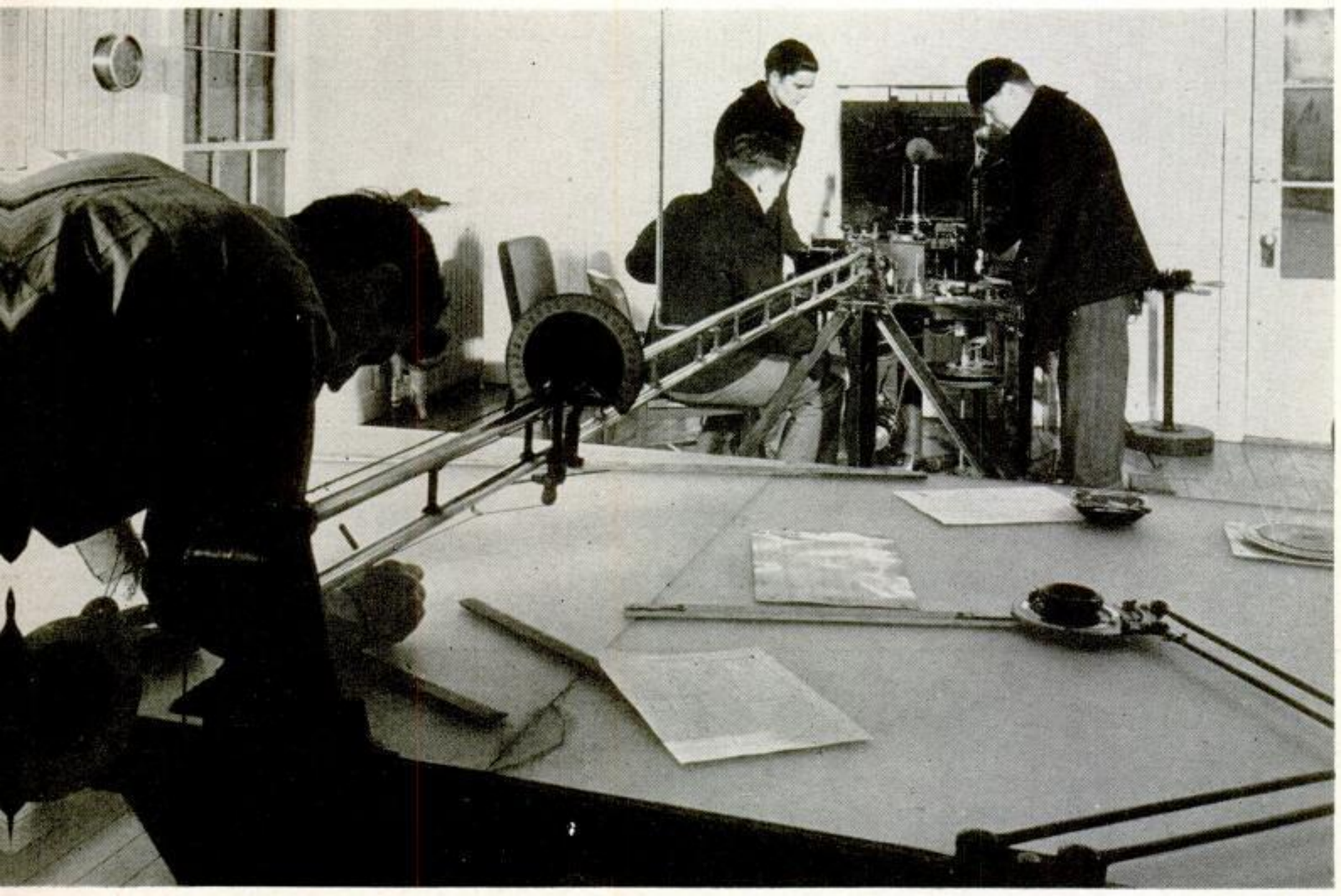
MEN RISE FROM THE TOWER'S DEPTHS

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EMBRYO SUB MEN listen to a recording of various ships' engine vibrations as they sound when heard underwater. Distinguishing the pitch and meaning of different sounds is vital to a good sub sailor, for this is the main way by which he knows what is going on above him. Exposing periscope too often in enemy waters is a sure way to invite disaster.



A PROBLEM OF ATTACK is being studied by New London students. The target moves along the track at various speeds and angles. A student-officer in lower room, shown in the picture at the right, must sight it through periscope (*background*) and make correct torpedo calculations. Students (*below*) are learning to operate a sub's hydrophones.



SUBMARINE SCHOOL (continued)

STUDENTS LEARN IN THE CLASSROOM THE TACTICS THEY WILL USE AT SEA

Probably the most alert and co-ordinated crews of any Navy ship are those of a submarine. They are a few men in a delicate underwater craft. Their existence is intricately bound up with one another every day and night that they are out of port. All of them have something to do with the destiny of the sensitive steel fish that is their home, and they must learn to live and work together without complaint. Only one of them, their captain, sees what is happening on the water's surface. By infrequent use of his periscope, he acts as the eyes of his crew. The rest of the time the boat is blind, feeling its way along by picking up sound waves on its sensitive hydrophones. Every man must do his job well, or his comrades may pay for the mistake with their lives. Before a man is fit to serve at sea, he must learn his job thoroughly ashore.

The officers and enlisted men at the New London school are presented with every problem they may meet at sea. They learn how to repair and maintain the Diesel engines and batteries that provide the submarine's motive power. They are instructed in the fine art of plotting an underwater course and learn the mysteries of the "Christmas tree"—the control panel which is the sub's heart. Novices listen to recordings of ships' engines as they will sound on the hydrophones. Officers peer through periscopes, planning attacks on model ships. Machinists, electricians and torpedomen become thoroughly familiar with every piece of equipment they will be responsible for at sea. After class they pore over books and diagrams in their dormitories. But only part of their time is spent with theory. Twice a week, for three-hour periods, they take a sub to sea while its regular crew looks on and gives advice. It is on these cruises that the theories and knowledge they have gained in the classroom are put to the crucial test.



ENSIGN SIGHTS THROUGH PERISCOPE at a practice target in room above. Calculator around neck determines method of attack.

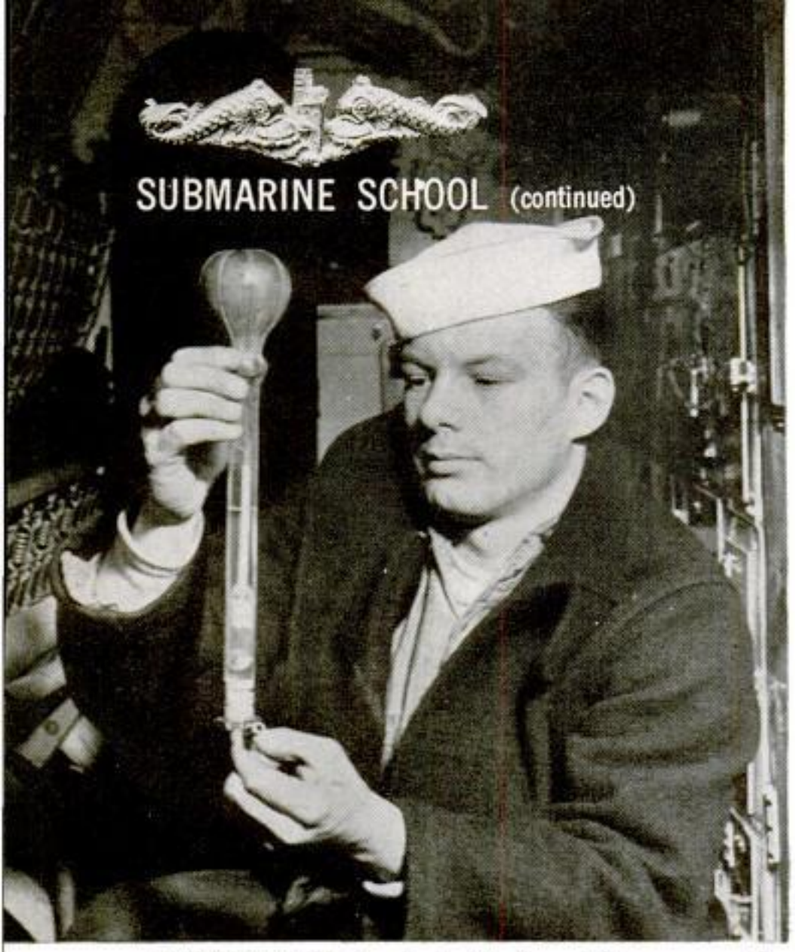
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AT SEA ON A PRACTICE DIVE students listen to an old submarine man explain the complicated array of dials, gears and valves. On these cruises the students run the subs themselves, under the watchful eyes of the regular crew who explain their mistakes and praise them for good work. By this practical method they soon become qualified submarine men. The class is chaperoned by an experienced petty officer who keeps his charges from opening the wrong valve at the wrong time. Below: The officers relax in their cramped quarters on a training submarine.



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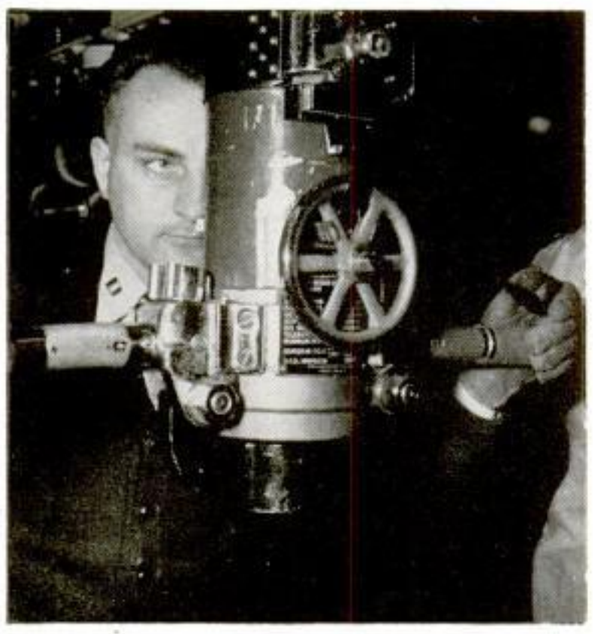
ELECTRICIAN checks batteries which power sub underwater. Batteries are one-fifth of boat's weight.



TORPEDOMAN stands at the ready at one of forward torpedo tubes. "Water slugs" powered by compressed air are fired in practice attacks.



HYDROPLANE OPERATOR regulates the angle of the flat stern planes which point a sub's nose up or down beneath the surface.



CAPTAIN IS THE EYES OF THE SUB

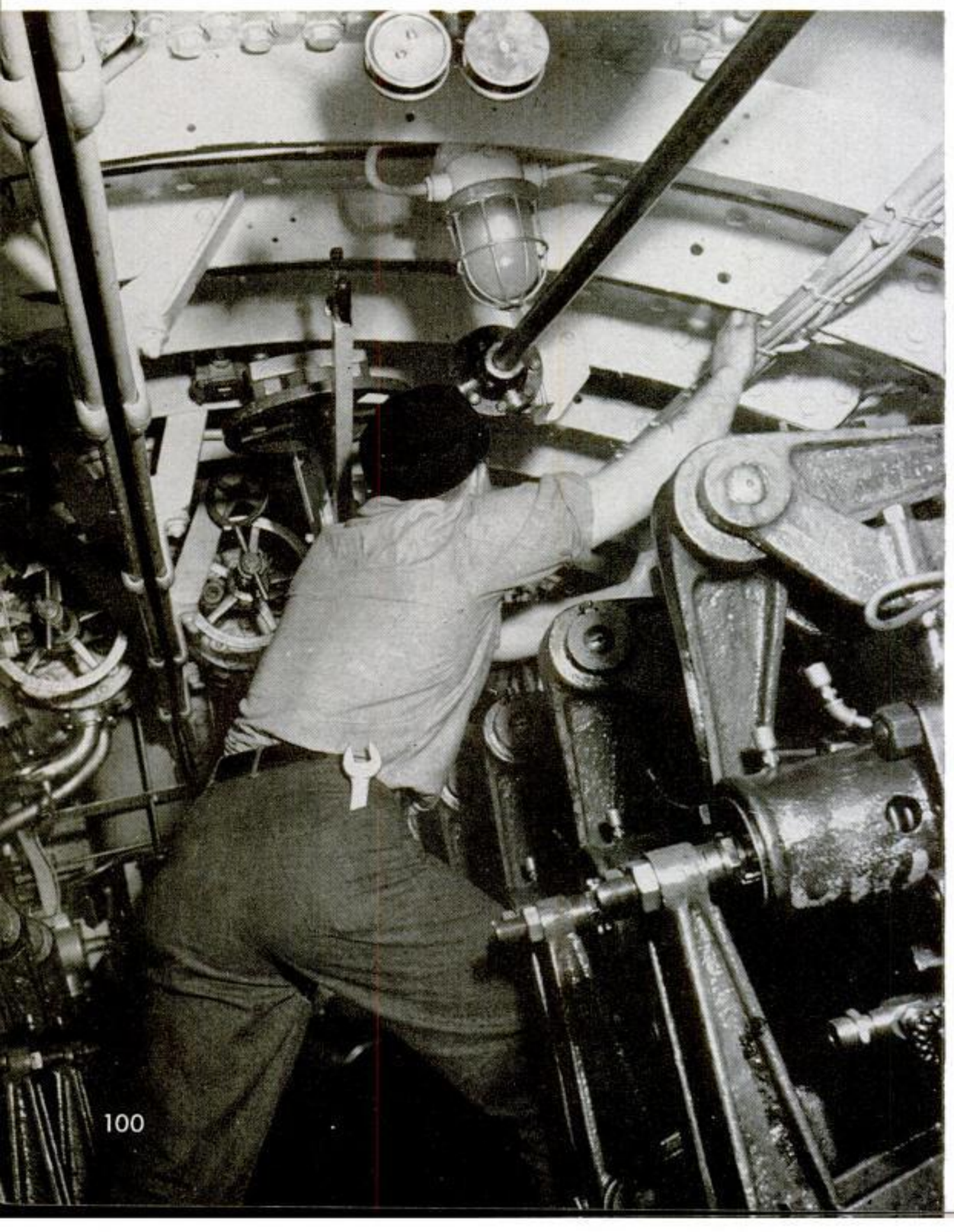
THE BEST LESSONS ARE THOSE LEARNED AT SEA

In spite of all the hard hours of classroom study, the New London Submarine School turns out no graduate until he has gone to sea on many supervised cruises to demonstrate that he can do his job aboard a sub. The training subs go down the Thames River, scene of the Yale-Harvard boat races, for practice diving in Long Island Sound.

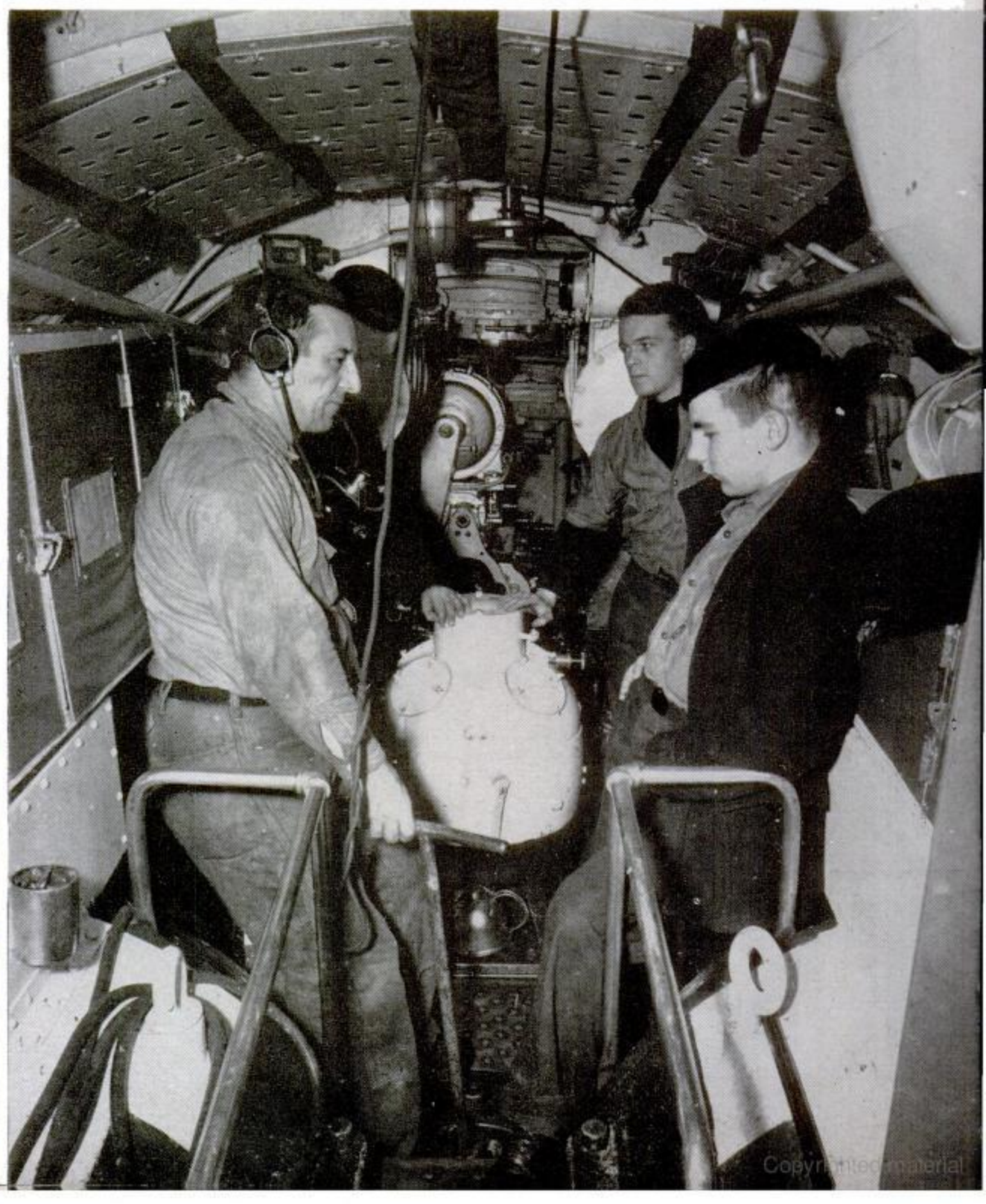
The students do all the work and when the klaxon blows for the dive, they slam the watertight hatch, turn the valves which let sea water into the ballast tanks. Once below the surface, they experiment in "trimming" the boat—regulating the amount of water in each tank so that the submarine will hover almost motionless at an even keel. When the sub is properly trimmed, she will float without mechanical aid. Tyro electricians check batteries and fuses, machinists carefully go over the powerful Diesels. The sub is ready to attack.

A submarine's existence is justified only by the damage it accomplishes and the students are carefully coached in underwater destruction. A student-officer picks out an innocent ferryboat or tanker in the Sound and the submarine moves in for the kill. Trainees pick up the target's engines on the hydrophones, call out the speed and course as the sub moves in. At the signal, "Fire," a student torpedoman releases a "water slug" with a dull *whoosh*. This is powered by a blast of compressed air, and gives the same kicking effect as a real torpedo. After a few "sinkings," the submarine turns back for its base—each of the students wishing that he had been on active service and that the unsuspecting ferryboat caught in the periscope's cross-hairs had been an Axis man-of-war.

MACHINIST checks over the banks of Diesels which power the submarine on the surface. They also run the generator which charges the vital storage batteries when they run down.



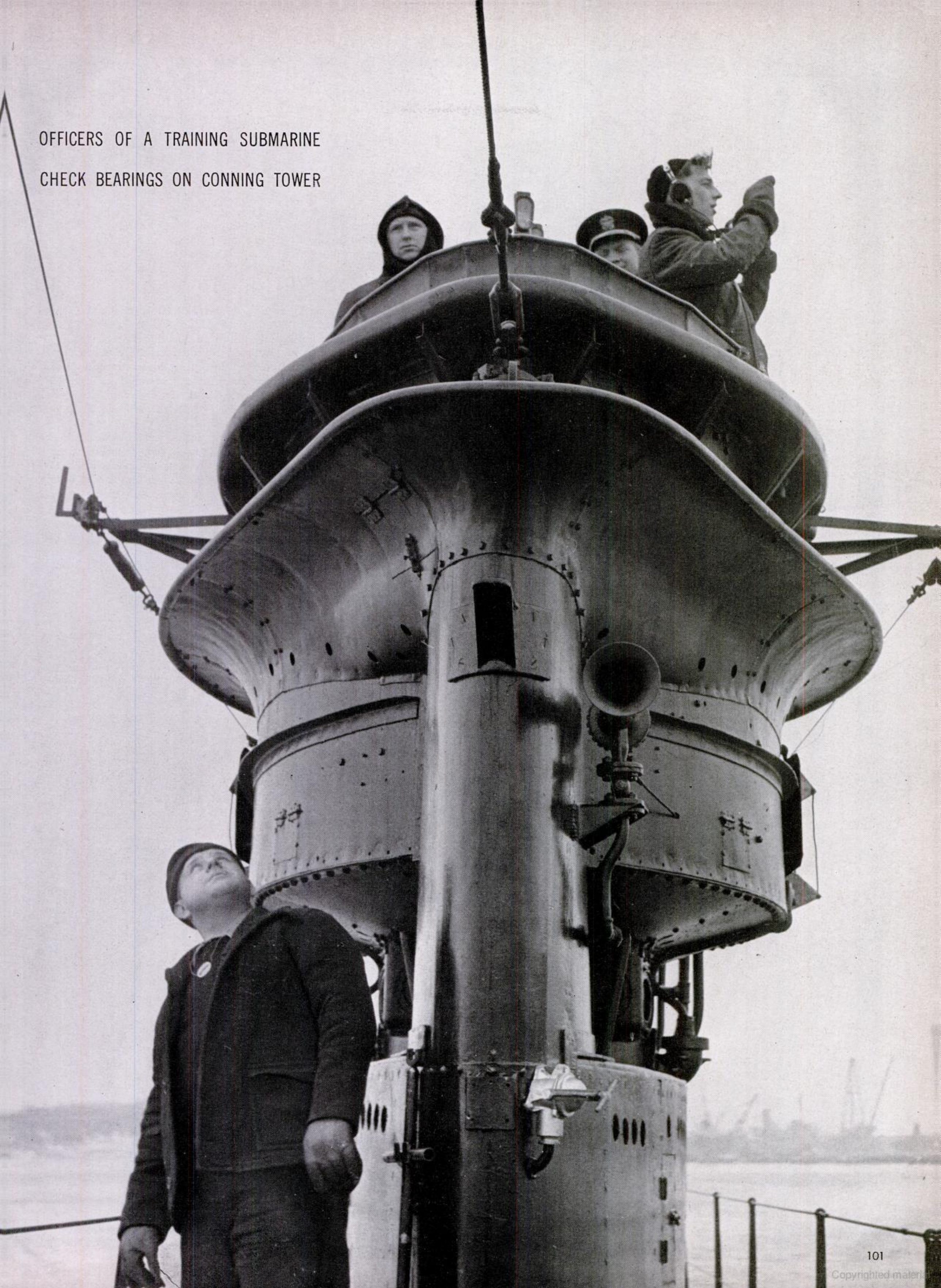
EXPERIENCED SUBMARINE MAN instructs a student on a practice dive. The earphones are used to receive orders from control rooms. Sub is divided into compartments, making spoken orders difficult.



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OFFICERS OF A TRAINING SUBMARINE

CHECK BEARINGS ON CONNING TOWER



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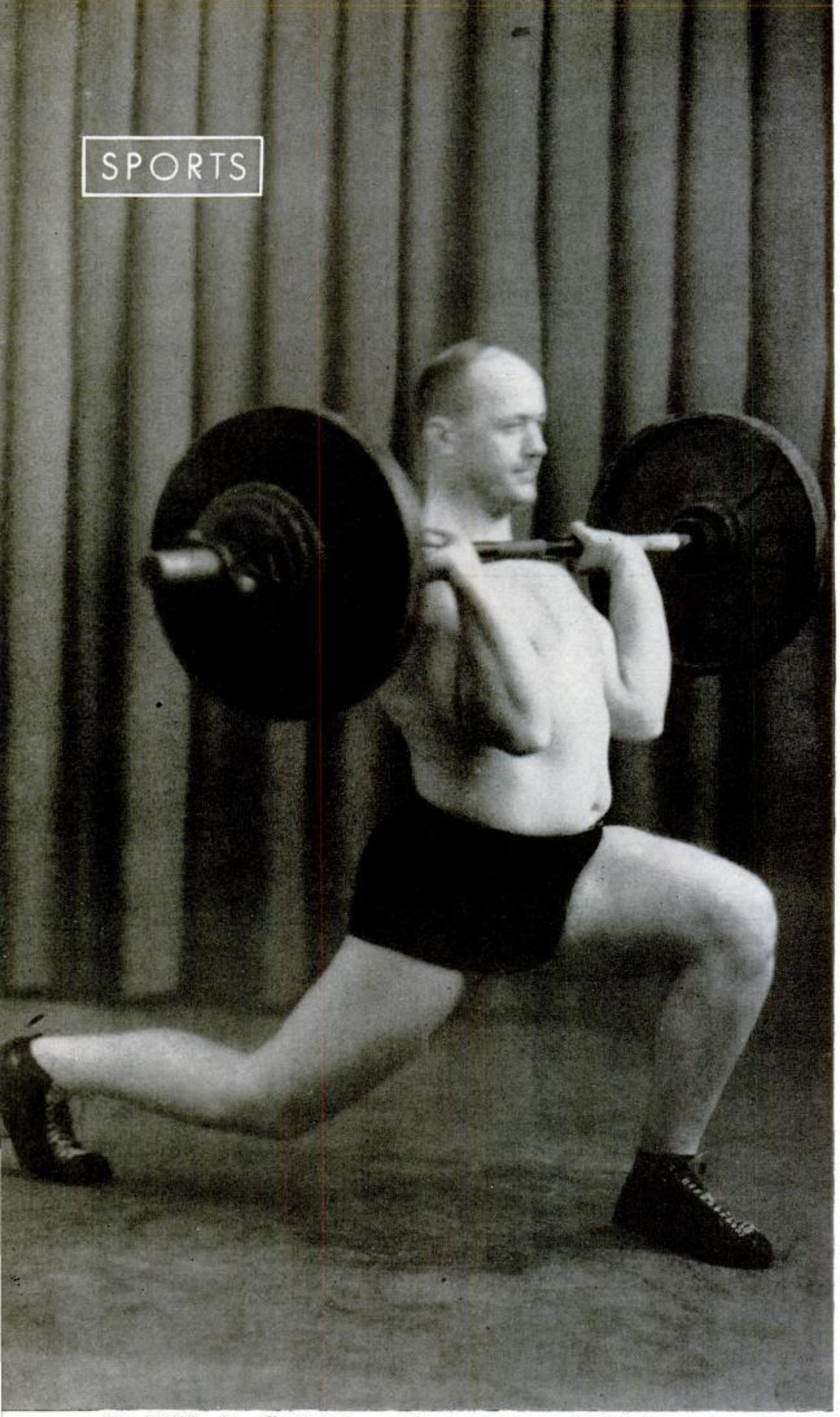
SPORTS

OCD CO-ORDINATORS KEEP SELVES FIT WHILE PEOPLE FUME AT BOONDOGGLING IN DEFENSE

The athletes shown on these pages are raring to co-ordinate nine of the 63 sports deemed essential by the Office of Civilian Defense to the war effort of the U. S. Last week not one of these muscular men, nor any of their fellow Co-ordinators, knew precisely how they would go about it. For around their heads had raged a tempest of public ridicule and wrath. They were berated in newspapers, in letters to Congress, and by members of the Senate and House. "What," the nation asked, "have weight-lifting, codeball, camping, got to do with civilian defense?"

Bare-legged, barrel-chested and bewildered, OCD's 63 Physical Fitness Co-ordinators stuck to their ping-pong and paddle tennis, and waited for the storm to subside. As volunteers, serving without pay, they knew the people's fury was directed less at them than at the maladroit administrators of OCD who, for some antic reason, had tossed this odd package of sports and boondoggling into a program dedicated to safeguarding the American people.

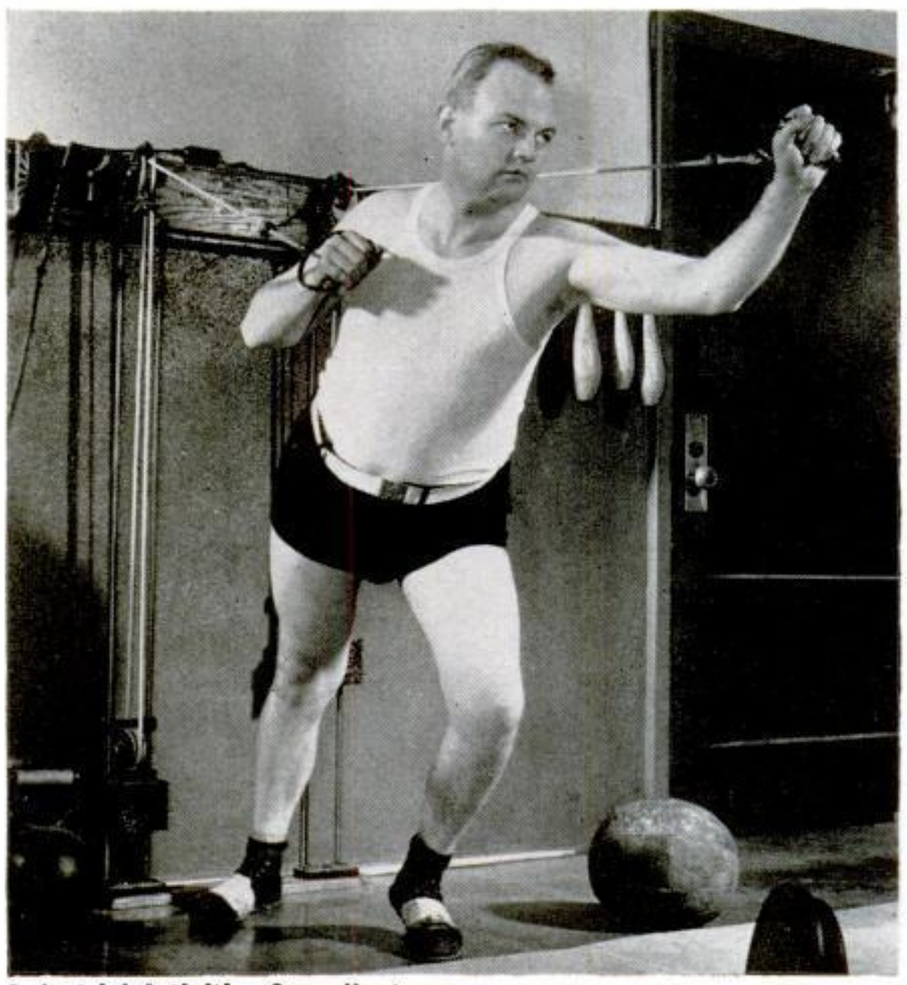
In Washington, OCD Director James M. Landis conceded that cultivation of physical fitness scarcely came under the heading of Civilian Defense, and thus tacitly pinned the boondoggle on his predecessors, Fiorello LaGuardia and Eleanor Roosevelt. With evident relief he announced that on March 31 the Physical Fitness Division would be handed over to the Federal Security Agency. Whether PFD's $200,000 budget would be approved remained in doubt. It seemed possible last week that the program would be laughed into limbo, and that back to their playing fields, playrooms and playthings would march the would-be Co-ordinators of American muscle and morale.



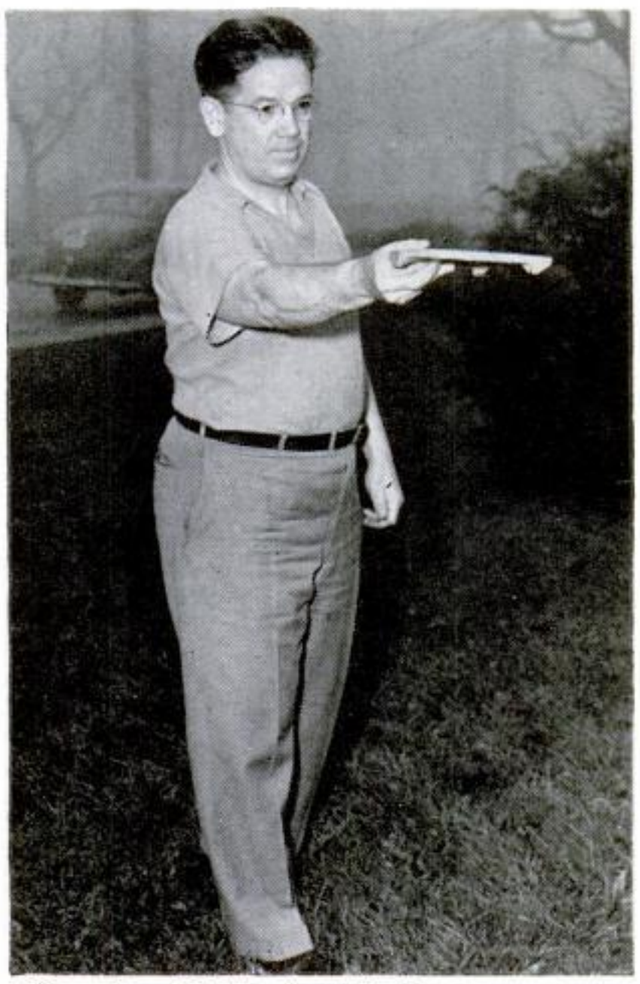
Weight-lifting Co-ordinator Robert Hoffman manufactures bar-bells like 250-lb. one he holds. He is 43, publisher of *Strength & Health* and lives in York, Pa., world's weight-lifting center.



Paddle Tennis Co-ordinator The Reverend Frank Peer Beal, 58, introduced game to Congress nine years ago. He now lives and preaches in Brooklyn, was A. E. F.'s First Division tennis champion.



Industrial Activities Co-ordinator Frank Callahan, 36, works as "outside contact man" for The General Electric Company in Schenectady.



Horseshoe-Pitching Co-ordinator George Chumard, 46, is clerk at a Lehigh Valley R. R. office.

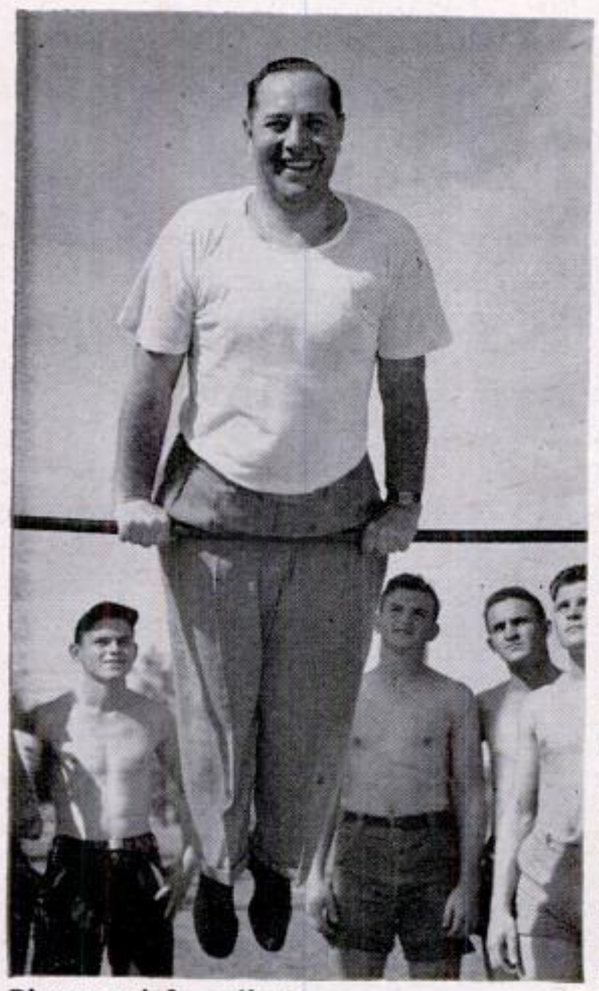


Bag-Punching Co-ordinator Albert Nino holds world's record. He hit the bag 128 times a minute for 8 hours, 30 min. without pause.

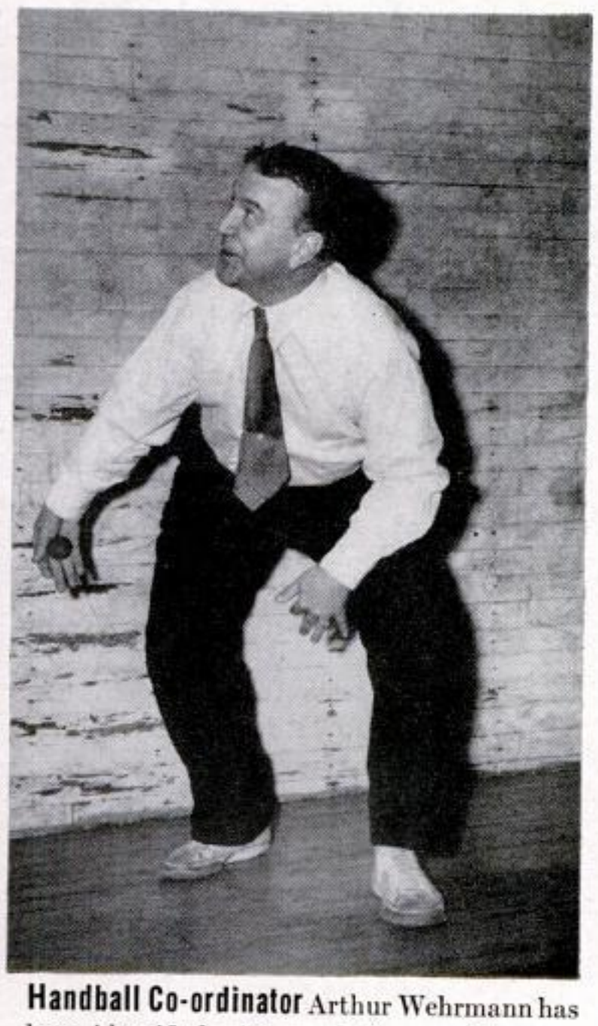
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Codeball Co-ordinator Dr. William E. Code, 65, invented this "poor man's substitute for golf." It is played by kicking a rubber ball either indoors on a handball court or outdoors on a 14-cone green.

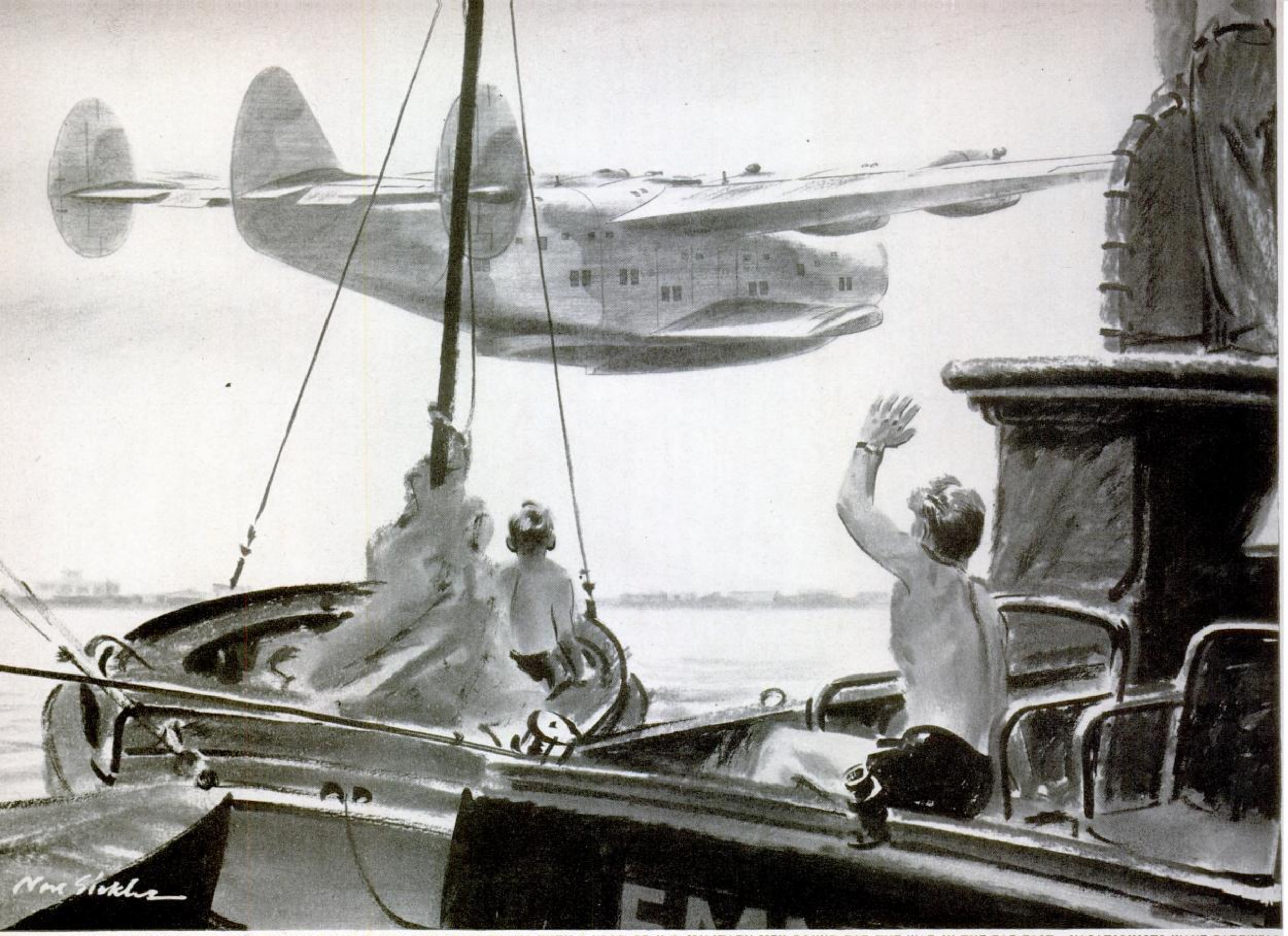


Playground Co-ordinator Nash Higgins, 46, says "we can't win the war with wallflowers."



Handball Co-ordinator Arthur Wehrmann has been identified with sports for over 30 years.





THE "ANZAC CLIPPER" IN NEW WAR PAINT TAKES OFF FROM MIAMI WITH A LOAD OF U. S. MILITARY MEN BOUND FOR THE WAR IN THE FAR EAST. VACATIONISTS WAVE FAREWELL

BY CLIPPER TO AFRICAN FRONT

LIFE's war correspondent crosses South Atlantic with vanguard of U. S. reinforcements

by CLARE BOOTHE



CLARE BOOTHE IS CURRENTLY COVERING WAR IN INDIA

We meet at 8 a. m. at the Pan American Airport at Marine Basin in New York. The big waiting room is full of the brown-uniformed men who are flying to far places, Cairo, Rangoon, Chungking, Darwin, where the great job of the world has to be done. There is a big covey of colonels and lieutenant colonels, a brace of brigadier generals, a lone major general, several junior aides, a handful of noncoms and soldiers who are technicians of one sort or other, several Pan American "personnel," a young "special assistant" on his way to join Ambassador Steinhardt in Ankara. The soldiers have prodigious quantities of duffel bags, kit bags, musettes, ordnance, cameras and brief cases. Slung over their shoulders they carry cork helmets, steel helmets, campaign hats, brass hats, sleeping bags, extra greatcoats, raincoats, sweaters, windbreakers—stuff for the desert cold, the desert heat, the tropical glare and the jungle downpour.

A lieutenant colonel, with curly gray hair, blue eyes and a wide Irish smile, arrives a little late. One brigadier spots him, explodes in surprised delight: "Hellsfire! It's Zamboanga Bill! You going on this ship?" The two men pound one another's broad shoulders with great soft thuds, talking of days when they served together in the Philippines. Now, papers cleared, baggage weighed, all the officers are chatting in low, hearty voices. They speak of Guam, Panama, Hawaii, Nicaragua, Shanghai and, of course, of France. This is the great freemasonry of the Army. You also see at once by their manner that, although they are pretending to be pretty matter-of-fact, they are really excited about this take-off to lands and fronts they have never seen before. They have the confident, gathered-together, springy look of men who at long last are going to be permitted to practice their profession—all out.

Two bells ring in the airport. It is the signal to go aboard. The great plane lies on the frozen gray waters, tuning up its engines. It is the *Anzac Clipper*, taken off the Pacific run. But it is no longer the shining ship whose silver belly lolled so often on the many aquamarine waters of the Pacific. It is no longer an argent bird of peace. It is a war bird now. Its long sleek sides and spreading wings are camouflaged in wavy whites and grays to resemble a giant scudding cloud.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 106

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Something **NEW*** *has been added!*

***something that steps up smoking pleasure!**



Peter Cleary's first birthday is recorded by the camera with his parents, Mrs. and Mr. John Cleary, of Elmhurst, L. I., and two of his four devoted grandparents.

MRS. CLEARY: Whew! Now, Dad, please light my New Old Gold.

GRANDPA: On the same match as mine! Ahhh

MRS. CLEARY: (*smoking happily*) Thanks. After a session with little Peter here, no cigarette's like an Old Gold . . .

GRANDPA: That something new* they've added sure gives it a grand new flavor . . .

JOHN: Lots of people I know are changing to 'em.

MRS. CLEARY: They're plain *delicious.*

GRANDPA: And make smoking more pleasant than ever.



***LATAKIA**—*a rare, very flavorful Mediterranean tobacco, is the "something new" that now makes Old Golds so much better! Try the finer blend it creates—NEW Old Golds!*

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NIGHT FLIGHT OVER ATLANTIC IS MADE IN A BOEING CLIPPER. AFRICA'S FLAT SWAMPY COASTLINE SHOWS IN FIRST SUNLIGHT. U. S. WARPLANES ARE FERRIED THIS WAY TO EAST

CLIPPER TO AFRICA (continued)

Once aboard the Clipper, Africa-bound, we strap ourselves into the seats. As we take off over New York with 47 passengers, every seat is taken.

As we fly down the Atlantic coast, Clipper Captain Noland passes through the aisle, asks those next to the windows if they will take 15-minute turns at standing "submarine watch," searching the green waters for the long dark shapes that are prowling wolfishly in our territorial waters. Africa-bound, headed, some of them, for points 14,000 miles from New York, these officers, ironically enough, try to sight German submarines 100 miles off our own coast. This is more than an incident: it is a symptom. And by the bitterly amused glances they exchange when the captain sets them their watches, you can see they know it too. At 7 o'clock we land in warm, balmy Miami where we are told to return to the airport at 6 a.m. the following day.

Back aboard the Clipper out of Miami, we all settle down to our books. Or rather, the three civilians aboard settle down to their books. The officers go systematically and slowly to work on the magazines. LIFE, *Time*, *Reader's Digest* are passed from hand to hand. Items are discussed in low, judicial voices. (Most of these voices are Western or Southern. The East breeds talking men but the rest of the country breeds fighting men.) Presently nearly all the officers fall easily to sleep sitting bolt upright. Then a colonel sitting opposite me, snoring gently, I had thought, suddenly opens his eyes and says in a quiet voice, "Something wrong in the No. 3 engine." I hear nothing. He nods knowingly to another colonel across the aisle who nods back, pointing to his knees. The sun that lies across them like a golden blanket suddenly disappears and reappears presently on my wrist. The colonel says, "I thought so," and they both sigh wearily and go back to sleep. A half hour later Captain Noland comes down the aisle to announce that we are having engine trouble and have been going back to Miami for some time.

Another false start from Miami

At 10 a. m. we land, feeling a little foolish and baffled. We are told to return at 7. Two of the colonels and I get a car and take a tour of Miami. The streets are crowded with cars and shoppers. It is all so gay, so peaceful and sunny. We go to the beach. Strangely, the officers do not seem at all envious of the bathing hordes. It is hot and they are still in their heavy winter uniforms. I suggest a swim. It turns out they do not care very much to swim because, they admit, they both have a touch of fever from the double-dose shots they took the day before for cholera, tetanus, typhus, typhoid, smallpox and yellow fever. They are indeed feeling ill though they are quite embarrassed about having to mention it at all.

At 7 we return to the airport. After an hour's delay the two bells sound and we go aboard the repaired ship. Once aboard the Clipper, all magazines read, all papers read, we begin to play games. The bespectacled colonel from Texas has an anagram game that he calls Stinky Pinky. We stop playing it when it turns out that it's hard to play with ladies. Then we exchange puzzles. Presently the officers begin to drop off to sleep one by one until the bespectacled colonel sits up again and says in a disgusted voice, "Engine trouble again," and an hour later the skipper comes into the compartment again to tell us that we have turned back to Miami for the second time. The officers are now cross and disgruntled. They want to be on their way. As I get in my taxi to return to the hotel once more, I hear the general say gruffly as he glances at the headline of the paper, "If we don't get on soon we might just as well stay here while the front comes to us!"

On Friday, the 13th, at 10 a. m. Pan American calls to say, the Clipper will not leave until the following morning—nothing serious, but a spare part must be sent down from New York. Pan American husbands caution as a miser hoards gold. I wonder if the date has anything to do with the cancellation of the flight though I know it has not.

Once aboard the Clipper at dawn on the 14th, we head straight out to sea. This time we do not turn back. Soon we are high over the Florida Keys. Then after a few hours we see no more little pleasure craft and fishing boats. The infinite blue ocean with its rolling floor of scudding white clouds spreads softly, monotonously below us. I talk to the civilians who are still awake, reading. Though not in the service, all Pan American men are clearly aware of the military nature of their work today. One of the members of the *Anzac* crew tells me of his experiences in China. His Clipper ship was in the harbor of Hong Kong on Dec. 8. Given no warning of the attack, which the authorities had known was coming an hour before, the Pan Amer-

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In our Way of Life are many Tremendous Trifles

that protect standards of cleanliness and comfort

A PIONEER woman's needle was a priceless possession—an essential for clothing her family and for providing household linens and bedding. And through the years our standards of comfort, cleanliness and health have been raised by many such trifles as buttons . . . matches . . . pins . . . and especially paper!

Protection of Health and Morale

Today, our foods, medical supplies and toilet articles are protected by sanitary paper products. Towels and tissues help reduce illness and lift standards of personal cleanliness.

The Scott Paper Company is proud to contribute through its research facilities to the advancement of this protection. Scott chemists are constantly testing new paper pulps . . engineers are perfecting giant paper-making machines—to insure ever higher quality standards in toilet tissues and towels.

The improved ScotTissue is one result of this research policy. Its new increased *softness* has been achieved without sacrifice of its *twin quality—toughness.*

Home Standards Extend to Industry

Kitchen work has been made cleaner and easier for millions of American women by the use of strong, absorbent ScotTowels. And the increasing use of the new "Soft-Tuff" ScotTissue Towels in factories and public places has helped to protect health by providing a soft, clean, strong towel each time the hands are washed.

The sales of Scott Tissues and Towels are now higher than ever before—evidence of the public's appreciation of their contribution to better health and improved morale.

Scott Paper Company

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Really luxurious



Blackie: "That's a pretty luxurious spot, Whitey."

Whitey: "Nothing but the best for us, Blackie!"



● The fine Character of Black & White reflects the great care it receives. That's why the flavor is so superb and the bouquet is so exquisite! For luxurious, satisfying Scotch . . . ask for Black & White.

EIGHT YEARS OLD

"BLACK & WHITE"

The Scotch with Character

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CLIPPER TO AFRICA (continued)

ican boys were not able to get the great ship off the water and there it was machine-gunned and destroyed. He and the crew left by CNAC for Chungking and from there came down after three weeks to pick up the refugee sister ship in Calcutta, and flew back to America around the world. He tells me that on these Miami-to-Africa hops the crew each loses from five to 20 lb.—"No sleep and not such good meals."

Everyone on this ship has a great yarn to spin, from the young *Zam Zam* survivor to the lieutenant colonel who was on the *Panay* years ago when the Japanese first began to show their hands. Most of these officers have seen some service in the Far East and they are all fiercely glad that they are going to that front. There is in their voices a hard and bitter hatred of the Japanese and an exultant thirst for revenge that could not be matched in modern times except perhaps by the Belgians' hatred of the Huns in World War I, and not even then.

The tides of empire rise and fall

And now in the early afternoon we are over Puerto Rico, a wide, green, tropical island. We land swiftly from the cool reaches of the air into a terrific tropical heat which peels every coat off every uniformed back and sends all of us rushing, with gratitude, to the iced Coca-Cola stands in the airport. We are here for only an hour. There is not time to visit the city. As we take off and circle over the island a colonel says, "Look down at that fort. It's the oldest fortification in the Western Hemisphere. Built by the Spaniards in 15-something." How the tides of empire rise and fall!

During the afternoon we get up a bridge game. It carries us into night and out of the dark we drop into the humid heat of Britain's Port of Spain in Trinidad. We are herded into the immigration offices by extremely polite *café-au-lait* Negro officials who speak English with an old-school-tie British accent. They examine our papers and passports with the admirably judicious mixture of caution and casualness which befits our new status as their belligerent allies. We drive to the hotel in jalopy taxis past long rows of newly constructed barracks for American troops and past the inevitable British cricket fields and race tracks. The hotel is a typical tropical caravanserai, more comfortable than most but where both water taps run cold and the food is neither hot nor cold. The lobby is sprinkled with American tourists. The bellboy tells us there is a war boom. Not the tourists, but the American soldiers are responsible for this happy circumstance. We all have one planter's punch in the tiled patio bar and wearily turn in for a few hours' sleep.

We assemble at the airport at 5 o'clock next morning for the take-off. There are, of course, delays. "Travel by air," Zamboanga Bill

CONTINUED ON PAGE 111



"Panay" colonel broods calmly about civilian fatheads while Clipper takes off from Trinidad, comes to conclusion that there can be "no grounds whatsoever for despair."

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Double Duty
on America's Highways to Victory!

Speeding Civilian War Effort

Serving America's Armed Forces





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Takes Selectees to Camp



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Speeds Military Movements



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Makes Furloughs Easy to Take

SIDE BY SIDE two great American armies, military and civilian, are driving toward Victory. In this all-out effort Greyhound and the entire motor bus industry have put the highways of America to work for Uncle Sam!

Aboard any Super-Coach today, you'll find a cross-section of working, fighting America—selected men moving to military centers, soldiers on furlough, workers off to new war projects, farmers, students, business men —all intent upon serving America to the limit of their ability.

Motor buses have accepted the immensely important task of furnishing transportation to the millions who are cheerfully foregoing the use of private automobiles. In doing this they save huge quantities of vital war materials—because a motor coach carries each passenger several times as many miles as a private car, *per gallon of fuel, per pound of rubber or metal used.* And bus trips save many dollars for buying Defense Bonds!

Greyhound is exerting every effort to anticipate the unusual demands of war time. You can aid—*by getting advance trip information from Greyhound agents, by being on time at stations and bus stops, by traveling during the mid-week when possible, leaving extra seat space on week-ends for soldiers and war workers.*

GREYHOUND

KEEP 'EM ROLLING to VICTORY for the U. S. A.

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Glamour in Carpets?

—ask Hollywood about MASLAND'S *Carved Wiltons*

FROM HOLLYWOOD comes the latest style news in carpet: *sculptured* Wiltons—Masland's SCARSDALE and CARVELTONE—settings for Paramount's most glamorous stars.

YOU WILL FIND THESE CARPETS UTTERLY NEW, REALLY CHARMING. *Interest* in the carved texture, *excitement* in the many advance-style colors, *thrift* in the thick-piled Wilton construction at moderate prices. You can buy them by the yard or as custom-loomed rugs.

YOU WILL SEE THEM SOON in Paramount's feature pictures, in color schemes by premier Art Director Hans Dreier. You can see them today at your own store.

REMEMBER THE NAMES: SCARSDALE and CARVELTONE, both with the famous Masland horseman label. Write for free booklet: "Settings of the Stars." C. H. Masland & Sons, Carlisle, Pa.



Masland Rugs and Carpets
"ALWAYS BETTER THAN NEED BE"

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says, "and you'll hurry—to wait." We have not seen much of Trinidad. And we have begun to lose track of the news. Gradually as we have come to know one another I find that the *Anzac*'s brown-uniformed passengers have plenty of ideas on how to win and lose a war. Boiled down they come to this: They think the war is now being lost but they are sure we will win it once we begin to fight, provided we're willing to do the job with everything we've got. There is nothing unrealistic about my fellow passengers. They see the whole job in brutal perspective and they are cruelly aware how very, very tough it is going to be. But realistic as they are, they are in no sense defeatists. In times like these to be both realistic and confident is to be a real fighting man.

We speak of Singapore, Ceylon, Suez. I ask the *Panay* colonel as we taxi off on the palm-fringed waters of this British island down under the shadow of our shores, "At what point is the jig up militarily?" He looks blank. I say, "When what goes, Suez, Ceylon, Australia, when the Russians give out, when the Chinese must stop, when do we have to quit?" He looks even blanker. I say, "Listen, colonel, when should we really begin to despair?" He lights a cigaret and looks out the window at the slick blue early-morning waters falling away below us and says over his shoulder:

"At *no* point do we ever quit. We win or we get licked. That's all. And we *don't* get licked. So there are no grounds whatsoever for despair."

I say, "Oh," and he says, "We grouse simply because it makes us damn sick that we're going to have to do it the hard way. It could have been so much easier if there weren't so many fatheads everywhere." The way he looks at me I think he means I am one of them so I drop the subject.

The hours creep by in the constricted cabins until in the early afternoon we sight the coast of South America and there, spreading below us, are the vast, impenetrable jungles of Dutch Guiana and northern Brazil. Miles and miles of the rich "green hell" threaded with snaking brown rivers, innocent of houses, settlements, men. Now the skipper asks who among us has not yet crossed the Equator. Only four or five have. So we are given an equatorial baptism. One of the crew appears wearing a frayed rope for whiskers, a life preserver around his neck, his cap reversed, his nose painted red. He tells us he is King Neptune's Royal Scribe. His Majesty King Neptune wears false red whiskers, a blanket for a royal cape, carries a moth-eaten little broomstick for a trident and is crowned with a steel trench helmet, one of the new high-crowned ones. One by one we are blindfolded, led before him to salaam. Each blindfolded officer bends over and is lustily booted in the rear by the previous initiate. The general kicks the colonels, the colonels kick the noncoms but the Clipper captain himself kicks the general, saying each time, "Now who did that?"

This surely is a scene unique in time and space, a supercargo of American officers bound for far-off fronts being baptized into Neptune's order by a crimson-nosed Clipperman as they cross the Equator in a plane disguised as a flying cloud 10,000 ft. up. When the steward asks, "Where shall we send the certificate to prove that you are a shellback and have crossed the Equator, sir?" each officer answers wistfully, "Send it home to my wife."

Mardi Gras on the Amazon

In a late afternoon rainstorm we land at a town on the Amazonian delta. We find, as we leave the airport in the sticky, heavy Equatorial heat, that almost everybody is in the streets. This is Mardi Gras season in Catholic Brazil. A Mardi Gras parade passes and repasses directly before the Grand Hotel's door. Small but incredibly noisy bands in traveling trucks play music which is a raucous combination of rumba and jazz, though its predominant beat is out of the jungle. As we get out of our taxis in front of the hotel, people turn and pepper the officers with great wads of confetti, and squirt thin sharp streams of a very strong perfume at us out of atomizers. The major general, his shoulders covered with confetti, reeking of perfume, finds when he gets his key at the desk that he's terribly sleepy, and goes at once to bed. Almost all of the colonels follow suit. The lieutenants and noncoms go out and join the Mardi Gras paraders.

In the great ballroom of the hotel, there is a big dance going on. It turns out that my bedroom is right over this ballroom. We are to be called at 2 a.m. for the take-off. I try to sleep. The frenzied jungle beat of the samba, which never stops, almost lifts the mosquito netting off my bed. I get dressed at 1 o'clock and go downstairs. Several hundred people are shouting, singing, stomping, jogging, jigging

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



YOU'LL TAKE A SHINE TO...

Burnished Browns

CRAFTSMAN: If you want copper to gleam, you gotta use elbow grease, same as you did with those Bostonians. They didn't get that fine, "old-leather" look by you just staring at 'em, now did they?

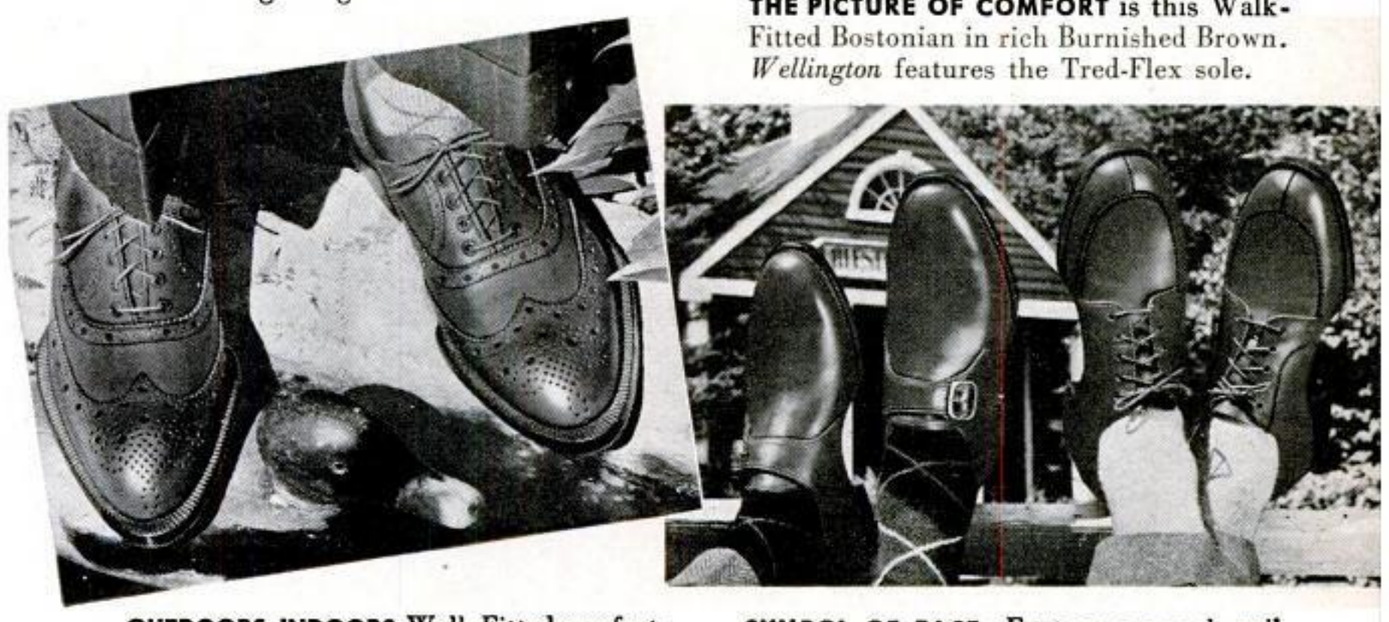
B. B. FAN: That's where you're wrong, Pop. The mellow look fools a fellow. These Burnished Browns are brand new.

CRAFTSMAN: Then, son, your bootmaker sure give 'em a heap of rubbin'.

B. B. FAN II: You're right there! And they're Walk-Fitted, too, so you get old shoe comfort with that old-leather tone —two big things in new shoes!



THE PICTURE OF COMFORT is this Walk-Fitted Bostonian in rich Burnished Brown. *Wellington* features the Tred-Flex sole.



OUTDOORS, INDOORS, Walk-Fitted comfort is what you need. *Braeburn*, above, in the Burnished Brown wing tip style, has flexible double soles. Fits and Feels *right*, in action.

SYMBOL OF EASE: Feet on a porch rail in Walk-Fitted Bostonians! Left—*Marvel* in tan Shetland leather. Right—A moccasin front "casual" in Burnished Brown.

Bostonians .. Whitman, Mass. • **$8.95 to $12.00**

Bostonians

FIT RIGHT - FEEL RIGHT *They're Walk-Fitted*

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Showing where history began in America, where the adventurous and romantic atmosphere of Old Spain still lingers, this beautiful map in 17 x 22 inch size in full color on heavy paper is yours for the asking as a guide to extra pleasure and new delights in the vast cool playgrounds of New Mexico, the Land of Enchantment. Send for your free copy today to help you plan to see more and have more fun on your western trip this year!

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around the ballroom floor. I spot our noncoms, dripping with perspiration, jigging up and down with pretty brown-skinned girls. As one of the men passes me, he smiles, waves, shouts, "Guess this is the nearest thing to Paris *I'm* going to see in this war."

A few minutes before 2, heavy drops of rain begin to fall through the open windows on the dancers. At once the crowd on the ballroom floor thins out, in order to make a dash for it, to save their dresses and costumes. Now the officers come down to the lobby. They elbow their way through departing guests who are still squirting perfume, to the dining room. At breakfast, they are all bright-eyed, cheerful. Apparently none of them found it difficult to sleep. "A good soldier," one of them says, "can sleep through anything—and on anything—but a bayonet." And even there, many of them seem willing to take their last long rest.

At dawn we take off for the last point on the hump of South America before we cross the Atlantic for Africa. In the early afternoon, in the tropical heat and a sun so intense the top of my head aches as though I had received a blow, we land there to refuel. Now our group is split up into the three military missions of which it consists. The Clipper shuttle service across the Atlantic is an overnight hop. Each Clipper can carry only ten or twelve passengers at a time.

Africa rises from the dawn

As we embark, Zamboanga Bill and the brigadier, who are being parted, bid one another farewell. "Good luck," the brigadier yells from the dock and Zamboanga yells back, "I'll be on deck to meet you when we join up in the Philippines! Want me to save a room for you in the air-conditioned Manila Hotel?" The brigadier yells back, "Hellsfire, I don't care what you save for me so long as you save the last Jap!" And Zamboanga Bill says as he steps into the plane, "Nothing doing, I'm saving that little —— for myself!"

After the night crossing of the South Atlantic, we sight the African coast shortly after dawnbreak. Africa from the air looks most satisfactorily like Africa. There are the long, clean, wavewashed beaches, the thick green jungles full of mangrove swamps that one knows are inhabited by crocodiles, monkeys, jungle beasts. We land early in the morning on a shallow body of water. A launch, piloted by a Pan American man who has come over from Hawaii, takes us ashore to a little town which consists of half a hundred houses made of wood and corrugated iron and is inhabited by several hundred Africans and a handful of white people.

On the porch of the Christian Mission we have breakfast. Canned pineapple juice, coffee, bread, some meat which tastes a little but not much better than it looks, canned peas, dry tasteless yams of some sort. After breakfast, the captain and I and the Pan American

CONTINUED ON PAGE 114



Samba dance to jungle music enlivens Mardi Gras in Brazil. Exhilarated revelers express their happiness by squirting perfume over visitors, keeping them awake all night.



"Easy on the eye" . . . attractive shirts in exclusive patterns and smart colors. Carefully detailed for comfort . . . fabrics all Sanforized shrunk.

$1.95 ONE PRICE

At Better Men's Shops Everywhere

ADAM SHIRTS
A DIVISION OF ADAM HATS
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See the new Champ hats styled for Spring in the Military Manner. Flying Cadet Blue, West Point Gray, Army Brown and Marine Corps Green. Dozens of shapes to choose from—each of fine quality *all-fur* felt.

FREE—Full-color "Know Your Uniforms" sheet—suitable for framing. Ask your Champ hat dealer or write Champ Hats, Dept. 111 Phila., Penna.

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How War Needs Affect More Than A Million Families Who Have Bought Hotpoint Electric Ranges



WINNING THE WAR is the first job of every American. And that means going without some of the things we've all taken for granted. The engineers and production experts who made more than 1,000,000 Hotpoint Electric Ranges are busy supplying Hotpoint equipment to hundreds of Army and Navy posts, as well as to cafeterias in war industry plants. While the war lasts, only a limited number of new electric ranges will be available for home use, thus releasing tons of vitally needed materials for war production.

TO EVERY family who has bought a Hotpoint Electric Range, we say—you have a durable cooking appliance. If yours is a modern Hotpoint with long-life Calrod cooking units, it should, with reasonable care, far outlast the "duration". Tests show that Calrod units are built with such durability they last for an average of fifteen years under normal kitchen use. If you *should* need replacements, they will be available.

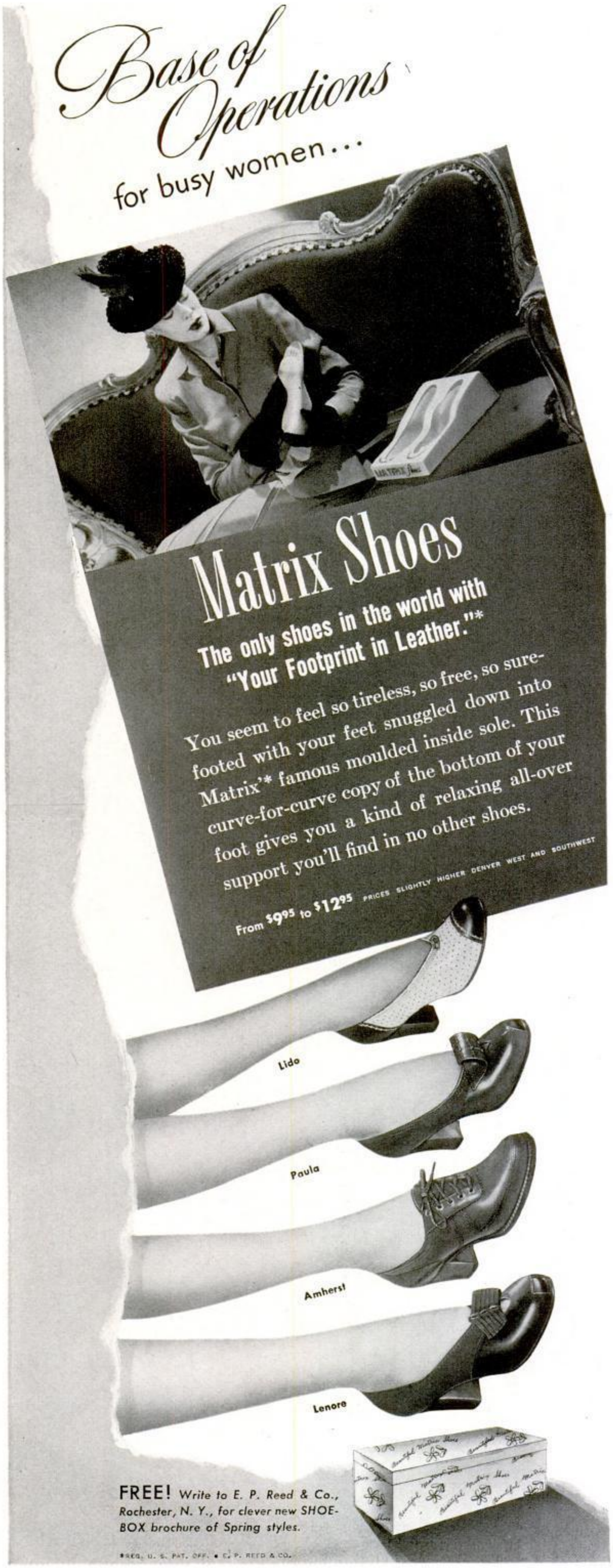
REMEMBER, too, that the proper care of your range will help you conserve food and preserve healthful minerals and vitamins. By correct use of Hotpoint's Measured Heat, you can get the most out of your range and cooperate with Uncle Sam's nutrition and conservation programs. Unnecessary use of high heat wastes current. Study the instructions that came with your range for further suggestions about conserving food and electricity. Or write us for a free, informative booklet on this subject. Hotpoint is always glad to help you in your all-out effort to keep the American family happy, healthy and well-fed. Edison General Electric Appliance Co., Inc., 5671 W. Taylor St., Chicago, Ill.

It's easy for users of all Hotpoint Electric Appliances to keep them in proper condition during the war emergency. Repair and replacement parts are available throughout the country if required.

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ELECTRIC RANGES, REFRIGERATORS, WATER HEATERS, WASHERS, IRONERS, DISHWASHERS
DISPOSALLS, ELECTRASINKS, STEEL KITCHEN CABINETS

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CLIPPER TO AFRICA (continued)

man call on the Episcopal missionary. He is a bronzed, young, intelligent-looking fellow. He is worried about the defenselessness of West Africa if Vichy should throw in its hand all-out with the Germans. He doesn't see how all North Africa or West Africa could be saved after that. A hundred soldiers landed from a gunboat, he feels, could take all Liberia. He is bitter about the fact that there are no troops, either white or black, sent to guard this new and vital Pan American air base within such easy striking distance of French-Vichy Africa. He points to the exposed oil drums and machinery lying in the harbor. *Whew bamm*, he says, and God help us!

At 3:30 p. m. we take off again. It is night when we are set down on the black waters of a lagoon in the land of the river that once gave us the cruel name for the slaves we brought from this coast. We are transferred from the Clipper into a big wooden barge with all our baggage. The great mass of stuff the officers brought from the wintry airport at Marine Basin, New York, a week ago, is being unloaded at last under a tropical sky ablaze with a billion stars, on the wild black coast of Africa. We sit elbow to elbow on little wooden benches as the barge grunts through the black waters. We are all very silent. Occasionally we hear soft English voices belonging to the Imperial Airways men who are co-operating with our Pan American men at this now-vital airport of entry into Africa.

It is a 45-minute sail to the town dock. Captain Noland suggests we all sing a song. There is an embarrassed pause. Soldiers may like to sing but generals do not. No one sings. A colonel behind me says softly, "There'll never be another song like *Hinky Dinky Parlez-Vous*, I guess." The officer next to him puffs quickly on his cigaret which glows like the eye of a jungle beast in the gloom of this strange night when the Yanks are coming to Africa. He says bitterly, "Well this war isn't like the last in any way, I guess. Damn funny way for a great country like ours to go into a war . . . like this. Landing from planes on the Slave Coast in little driblets. . . ."

And the other colonel says, "Yop," and after a pause he goes on, "I'd like it better if we had soldiers with us. Nothing I like better than looking around and seeing some good American soldiers behind me. . . . Yop. Boy, this is certainly different from when we landed in France."

A quiet, unperturbed British voice says in the dark, "Sorry, everybody, but there's been a slight er-er—mix-up. We shall have to transfer into another barge after a bit." We never find out what the mix-up is about but an hour later we land at the dock in the blacked-out town and by a feeble light on the dock show our passports. A half hour later the officers are herded into a truck and are quietly taken off to an officers' mess. Thus, in a black midnight in air heavy with malarial mosquitoes, without bands, without welcoming faces to greet them—after seven long days—I saw a small contingent of the American Army land on the Slave Coast of Africa.



U.S. officers show their passports to British by feeble light on dock in Africa. Arrival of first troops on the Slave Coast is distinguished by its utter lack of military fanfare.

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SEE IRENE DUNNE CURRENTLY STARRING IN UNIVERSAL'S NEW COMEDY, "LADY IN A JAM"



EVERYTHING about Irene Dunne indicates good taste. Her clothes. Her lovely home. The refreshments she serves, too. Recently Miss Dunne determined which really *is* the best-tasting cola by making a taste-test of the nation's best-known colas. After drinking them, from unlabeled cups, Miss Dunne singled out one and said, "I prefer *this* cola. It's my favorite." It was Royal Crown Cola.

Does your taste jibe with Irene Dunne's? Next time you're tired or thirsty, when you want a quick-up, reach for a frosty bottle of Royal Crown Cola. You'll go for its lively sparkle, its downright good taste. And remember... you get not one but *two* full glasses in each 5¢ bottle. 12 glasses in the home carton 25¢.



TAKE TIME OUT FOR A "QUICK-UP" WITH

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Best by Taste-Test!

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"Somebody had a good idea!"



PASSENGER NO. 5: It was a triple play...my wife, to Stetson, to me! **HOSTESS:** Smart wife, smart hat, smart you!

PASSENGER NO. 5: Let this be a lesson to you, my floppy-hatted friend. The quicker you replace that moss-covered ruin with a "Stratoliner," the better.
PASSENGER NO. 6: My wife has already raised certain objections to it. In fact, she has turned on the heat in a big way.

PASSENGER NO. 5: Now picture the joy of your household as you return crowned with that masterpiece!
PASSENGER NO. 6: Not bad. Not bad. And that Stetson label means a lot to me, too. I like quality stuff as well as any man...Sold.

PASSENGER NO. 5: And here you are making another big mistake...you're passing a Stetson hat store!
PASSENGER NO. 6: I give up! Let's go in. I like that "Stratoliner" of yours...little airplane pin...light, soft, good-looking.

The

STETSON

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STETSON HATS ARE ALSO MADE IN CANADA

FOR VICTORY—Buy United States Savings Bonds and Stamps

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TO OVERCOME DOG'S FEAR OF HIGH PLACES, HOSEMAN JACK W. WEYDT LEADS HIS DALMATIAN, SUSSEX, HIGHER AND HIGHER UP LADDER UNTIL DOG HAS COMPLETE CONFIDENCE

DALMATIANS, TRADITIONAL FIREHOUSE MASCOTS, GET WAR TRAINING IN BOSTON

Not unlike many Americans, Dalmatians are a hardy, docile, affectionate, good-tempered and intelligent breed in times of peace. When properly trained and equipped for war, they are able to harness their outstanding characteristics for the benefit of those who befriend them. For nine months, Bert Turnquist, Boston newspaperman and amateur trainer, has been drilling five Dalmatians belonging to the Boston Fire Department in war tasks. The dogs are taught to carry messages and Red Cross supply kits, to guard property during and after air raids, and to locate wounded people, especially those buried under debris.

Despite their name, Dalmatians do not come from Dalmatia. Since the 17th Century in England they have been known as coach dogs because they were usually bred by stablemen, and often called "plum pudding" dogs due to their spotted coats. In recent years Dalmatians have been used principally as firehouse mascots. On this and the following pages, LIFE shows how the Dalmatian is winning new friends and honors.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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Protect your flashlight against corrosion damage



NOW MORE THAN EVER YOUR "FRIEND IN NEED"

Along the seaboards now—perhaps across the inlands soon—BLACKOUTS! Then your flashlight is "a friend in need—a friend indeed."

Insure your safety by protecting that friend with Ray-O-Vac patented LEAKPROOF batteries—armor-clad so they can't corrode, stick or swell—GUARANTEED not to damage your flashlight in any way—A NEW FLASHLIGHT FREE if they do.

10c—no more than ordinary batteries—and in addition to their LEAKPROOF feature THEY LAST LONGER!

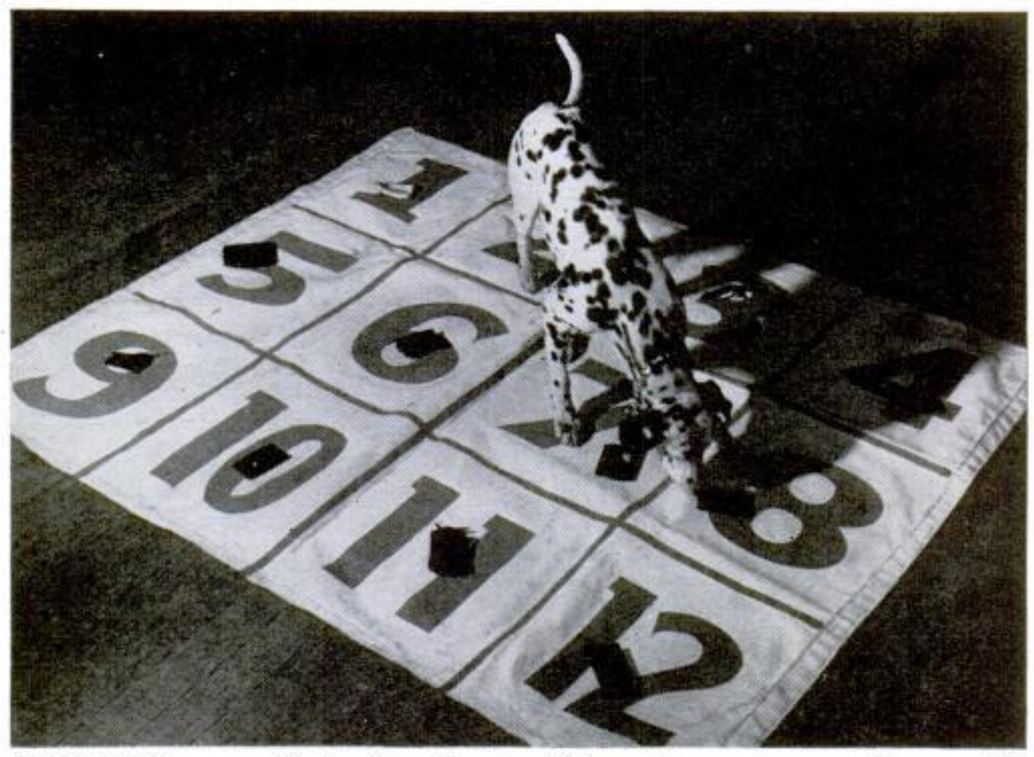
can't corrode
can't swell
can't stick
-because it's LEAK-PROOF

THE RAY-O-VAC COMPANY, MADISON, WISCONSIN

Training Dalmatians (continued)



Ready for action (*left to right*) are Nedo, Sussex, Smokie, Checkers, Bingo Bango. They weigh about 50 lb., stand 19 to 23 in. high, are very intelligent and have great stamina.



As scent test, personal belongings of twelve different firemen are spread out on this numbered chart. Smokie went directly to square No. 8 to retrieve his master's wallet.



Trainer Bert Turnquist offers food to Nedo which is refused. This training is important as dogs carry messages in mouths, may be tempted with poisoned food by enemy.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 121



"Hurry that stork! . . . or pretty soon even ENO won't help him"

Smoking, eating or drinking to excess may bring on headaches, heartburn, and the heavy, stuffy feeling of acid indigestion. When that happens, just remember—a dash of sparkling, tangy-tasting Eno in a glass of water helps alkalize by relieving excess stomach acid. A larger quantity taken before breakfast acts as a refreshing laxative. Buy world-known Eno . . . and use anytime you feel out-of-sorts.

Whenever You Eat, Drink or Smoke Too Much . . . *Take* ENO

The Effervescent Saline THAT TASTES SO GOOD



The Marlin Firearms Company guarantees each and **every** Marlin Blade you **buy! A 25¢** package lasts **most** men 3 months. Try **smooth**-shaving, money-saving Marlin Blades today

Double edge, 18 for 25¢ • Single edge, 14 for 25¢

Many Never Suspect Cause Of Backaches

This Old Treatment Often Brings Happy Relief

When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills. Used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.

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BIG IRONING HELP

NOT JUST A STARCH. A quick, complete, ready-made starching and ironing powder. Makes hot starch without boiling or stove-cooking. Actually improves your ironing. Read why the thousands who regularly hot starch everything this way say... "It's worth learning."



YOUR IRON FAIRLY GLIDES

A lady writes: *"I started using your product about three months ago and am greatly pleased with the time and money it saves. I don't mind ironing now where before I dreaded it."*

Do it now. Find out what a pleasure ironing can be when you do Quick Elastic Hot Starching. Not a penny will it add to your present laundering costs.

The difference it makes is plain the moment the iron touches the goods. No sticking. No dragging, pulling or rumpling. This way, your iron glides swiftly to and fro... almost without effort. Things look nice. Fabrics wake up—back comes their new look and feel. They smell sweet and clean.

Different... Not Just Starch

Enjoy this kind of ironing by doing Quick Elastic Hot Starching. More than just starch, this wonderful powder is a mixture of starch, gliders and other ingredients. A scientific formula for starching and ironing as fine as the most favored old recipe for "home-made" starch.

Rules for using it are simple. No boiling. No stove-cooking. Nothing to add but water ... it's complete. You get hot starch as quickly as you regularly make cold starch.

THINGS LOOK LOVELY

Learn the other advantages this great invention gives you. Curtains, dresses, youngsters' clothes all do up fine this way. Linens and cottons come out beautifully. Folks from everywhere write to say they like it for dark colored things.

You'll find Quick Elastic penetrates. Goes into and through ... not just on. Gives materials a dressing like they had when new. Yet, it flushes away instantly at the touch of water, carrying the dirt with it. Your clothes come clean without harsh washings.

Do the whole family wash with Quick Elastic Hot Starching. Use it thick or thin ... it works.

THE HUBINGER COMPANY, KEOKUK, IOWA

QUICK HOT STARCH

NO BOILING, NO STOVE-COOKING



1 With your tablespoon cream up a little Quick Elastic Powder with one cup of cool water in a large bowl or enameled pan.



2 Now, pour in briskly boiling water, stir, and your hot starch is made. Add nothing else. It's complete and ready to use.

QUICK ELASTIC HOT STARCHING

THEY SAY

Can you break old habits? Buy Quick Elastic Starching and Ironing Powder. Get hot starch without mess, fuss, boiling or stove-cooking. Do nice ironings without heartaches. Look for the big buttercup yellow package... it's dandy.

"I FIND IT NEVER STICKS OR GUMS"

"VERY ECONOMICAL ...A LITTLE GOES SO FAR"

"A LITTLE COLD WATER, A LITTLE HOT WATER... ALL IS DONE"

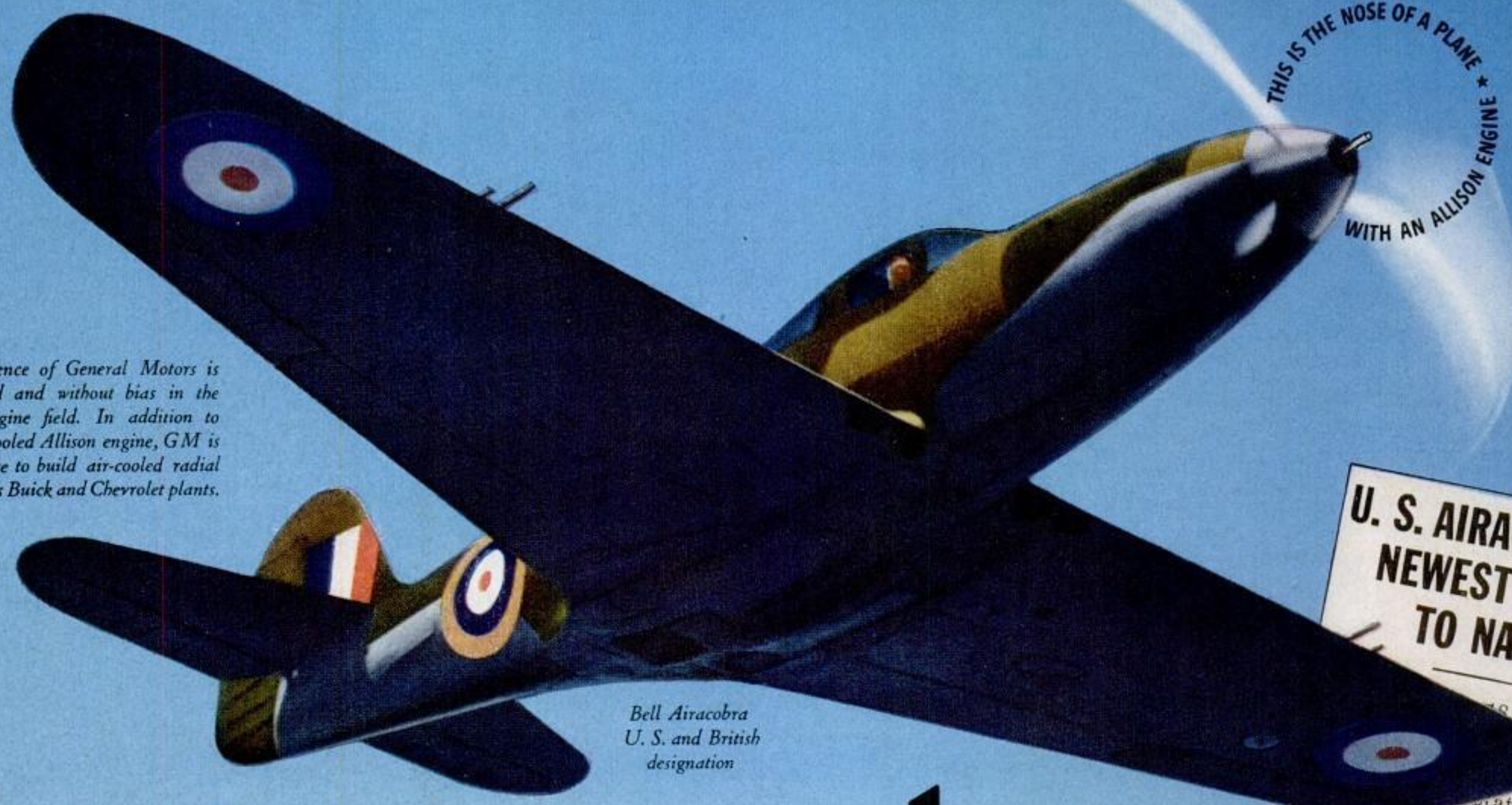
"IT GIVES SUCH A BEAUTIFUL GLOSS TO CLOTHES"

"I WAS AMAZED AT THE WAY THE IRON GLIDES"

"THIS IS THE FINE ART OF IRONING MADE EASY"

"I TELL THEM TO GET THE BUTTERCUP YELLOW PACKAGE"

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The experience of General Motors is full-rounded and without bias in the airplane engine field. In addition to the liquid-cooled Allison engine, GM is under license to build air-cooled radial engines in its Buick and Chevrolet plants.

Bell Airacobra
U. S. and British designation

Action speaks...

These news dispatches from the British fighting front tell more about the Allison engine's outstanding performance than might any words of ours.

Yet they become still more significant when coupled with such facts as these:

★ *—there are, in fact, literally thousands of Allison-powered ships already in service throughout the world, with the Allison plant now producing hundreds of engines every month.*

★ *—and some Allisons now being delivered are even more powerful—1325 hp.*

Curtiss P-40 (U. S.)
The British call it "The Tomahawk" or "The Kittihawk"

Lockheed P-38 Interceptor (U. S.)
The British call it "The Lightning"

North American Apache (U. S.)
The British call it "The Mustang"

U. S. AIRACOBRAS NEWEST THREAT TO NAZI AIRMEN

...—The royal air ...w in store ...ce's much ...t 109F plane. ...tates-made Aira- ...r machine, one of the ...advanced airplanes of its kind anywhere in the world.

At a large R. A. F. base "somewhere in England" there are a number of these hard-hitting, can-non-equipped, fast-flying Airacobras, all ready for action, with pilots eager to do battle with them against the Germans. A squadron leader in charge of one Airacobra unit—which has been introduced to these machines by a detachment of men from the United States army air corps—is supremely confident that the "Cobras" will prove vastly superior to the ME109F's in air fights at what he called "low altitudes."

He would not say exactly what he meant by "low altitudes," but in these days when substratosphere heights are every day flying occurrences "low levels" could mean almost anything up to three ... miles.

...USES ...d to

AIRACOBRA RATED FASTEST FIGHTER BY BRITISH PILOTS

Design Cleanest of Any Ship Now in Use Abroad; Range Exceeds Even That of R.A.F. Spitfire

AT AN R. A. F. AIRDROME. Somewhere in England, Oct. 18.—Pilots flying the first squadron of American-made Airacobra pursuit ships to go into action against the Nazis described the Yankee plane, manufactured by the Bell Aircraft Corporation of Buffalo, as the fastest fighter ship now in regular operation with the Royal Air Force. "It has the cleanest design of any plane we are using," the commander of the recently organized Airacobra squadron told American newsmen who visited his base. "In theory, it is far ahead of anything we've got. We are very pleased with its maneuverability, speed and horsepower. The liquid-cooled Allison engine with which it is powered.

"I am sorry to say that we haven't yet been able to find any Jerries in the air on our sweeps over the English Channel to test the ship in actual combat.

Carries .20-mm. C...

"Whenever we've ... just haven't ... ever, we've bee... and very rude ... a pier in France ... bit rough on some ... The plane, as a... British, carries a .20... firing through the nos... peller, two .50 caliber ... guns located in the nose and ...

through the propelle... caliber machine guns ... The American model ... mm. cannon, but the ... lighter cannon, beca... lieve it more effecti... they want done, na... struction of enemy b... the smaller-caliber ... can carry more amm...

Best-Armed

The tricycle land... new to the R. A. F.... trouble was experien... ing the pilots to it. ... cations have been ... plane over here, prin... ing the pilot's view f... pit, the take-off spe... tions of the pilot's ... takes only three d... these ... difications, ... is uncrated ... they exp... these ch... in the ... latest ... as in ... an ... but the ... the American ... Airacobra squad... armored ... oper... and faste... of ... use ... ore, exceed...

Airacobra Best Pursuit Ship In Air, British Say

Fighter Station Somewhere In England Reports Airacobras Outperform Spitfires at Low Altitude, although they prefer the Spitfires for high altitude.

A ... built ... best ... pilo... Bri... pla... sw...

(The Airacobra — it is reported to do better than 415 miles an hour—is said to be the fastest single-engined pursuit plane in production in the United States. It is unique in having its engine behind the pilot, driving the propeller by a shaft running beneath the pilot. It carries a 37 or a 20 mm. cannon, two .50 caliber machine guns and four .30 caliber machine guns.)

U. S. Air Forces Lieut. Col. ... Doland, S. D., who heads a group of six from Selfridge Field, Mich., helping put these planes in operation, stood by while the squadron leader enlarged on the virtues of the Airacobra.

The Airacobras shot up a ship (... nel, riddled harbor installation... and machine gun fire and ... to their base without e... man fighters, they ... The Canadia... Czech and N... ron are ... fame...

—more deadly armament thanks to the fact that the Allison engine permits cannon in the nose of the plane. ★

LIQUID-COOLED AIRCRAFT ENGINES

Allison

DIVISION OF GM GENERAL MOTORS

Training Dalmatians (continued)



Hearing low groan, 5-year-old Bingo Bango investigates every crater until he finds his master, Hoseman John A. Hopkins. Dogs can hear distress cries inaudible to humans.



Bingo Bango stands guard while injured man gives him message to deliver at firehouse. If the victim is unconscious, the dog retrieves some identifiable article of his clothing.



Bringing help, Bingo Bango follows scent back to Hopkins. Dogs are trained by Turnquist to carry out duties despite such obstacles as bombing, fire, rivers, barbed wire.



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Can you spot famous guests at Karloff's party? They include John Kieran, Franklin P. Adams, Lucius Beebe, Ted Husing, Russel Crouse, Howard Lindsay, John Anderson, Ed Wynn, Frank Sullivan, Dorothy Stickney, Betty Lawford, Leonora Corbett. A skeleton, a corpse, several pallbearers in Abe Lincoln hats, lady ghouls and cobwebs helped furnish atmosphere.

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FROM THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS BORIS KARLOFF, A GHOSTLY HOST, WELCOMES NEDDA HARRIGAN



KARLOFF GIVES LEONORA CORBETT, THE GHOST OF "BLITHE SPIRIT," THE HYPO

Life Goes to a Party

Boris Karloff treats theatrical friends to a night of horror on Friday the Thirteenth

For eleven years Boris Karloff (born William Henry Pratt, in London, England) has been scaring the wits out of movie audiences all over the world and has laid out more fake corpses than any of Nazi Dr. Goebbels' communiques ever dreamed of. On March 13, a Friday, Karloff tried out his technique on friends at a midnight horror party in a ghostly brownstone mansion near Gramercy Park, in Manhattan. Through a cellar door and up a creaky staircase trooped members of the cast of *Arsenic And Old Lace*, the murder farce in which Karloff is now starring. There were John Kieran and F. P. A., Howard Lindsay and Russel Crouse (authors of the play *Life With Father*), Frank Sullivan and Lucius Beebe, many other Broadway characters who had fun talking shop, being scared, drinking, gossiping with Beebe. Notably, no one was camera shy.

THE GENIAL HOST SLIPS A BEAKER OF STRYCHNINE TO SOPHIE STEWART, ENGLISH ACTRESS



DOROTHY STICKNEY, MOTHER IN "LIFE WITH FATHER," ROMPED WITH SKELETON



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Now more than ever

YOU NEED PYREX WARE'S 3 BIG SAVINGS!



YOUR FOOD LOOKS DELICIOUS SERVED IN SPARKLING PYREX WARE

THRILLING NEW "American Hostess" Pyrex teapot. Makes perfect tea. Watch it brew to the right strength. Easy pouring spout, no annoying drip-back. Lock-on cover. You can *see* that it's clean at a glance! 6 cups **$1.75**

LIKE PIE? You'll like it even better when you bake in crystal clear Pyrex pie plates! You get flakier crusts, and save on fuel! No "carry over" of flavors, or rancid taste. You'll want more than one! 9½" size **25¢**

YUM YUM! Your smart "Budget" dishes look doubly tempting in the lovely Pyrex double duty casserole. (Food cooks faster in this clear glass...you save time and fuel.) Pie plate cover keeps food hot on table, does extra duty as a pie plate! 1½ quart size.... **65¢**

YOU'LL BE PROUD of the roasts you cook and serve in your Pyrex utility dishes! Holds a good sized roast with vegetables. Bring the whole sizzling tempting meal right to the table in the dish it was cooked in! Saves dishwashing time. 10½ inch size..... **50¢**



1. YOU SAVE on fuel with Pyrex ware! Clear glass Pyrex utensils let radiant heat through to help foods bake faster, more thoroughly.

CAKE DISHES with handles (above) are great for layer cakes and for general baking..**35¢** each.



2. YOU SAVE dishes and dishwashing because Pyrex ware looks fine on any table. You serve in the dish you cook in, right from the stove to the table.

FLAMEWARE SAUCEPAN (above) has detachable handle. 3 sizes. 1 quart size, only.....**$1.65**



3. YOU SAVE with Pyrex ware when "left-overs" go into the refrigerator and can be warmed up and served again in the same Pyrex dish.

LOAF PAN (above) for bread, meat loaves, cakes, and many other purposes. 1 quart size, only **45¢**



PYREX

OVENWARE..FLAMEWARE

makes you a better cook!

"PYREX" IS A REGISTERED TRADE-MARK . . . LOOK FOR IT FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION

COPYRIGHT 1942, CORNING GLASS WORKS, CORNING, N. Y.

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping



KARLOFF STARES MOODILY AT GUESTS, PRETENDING TO BE IMPRISONED. ED WYNN

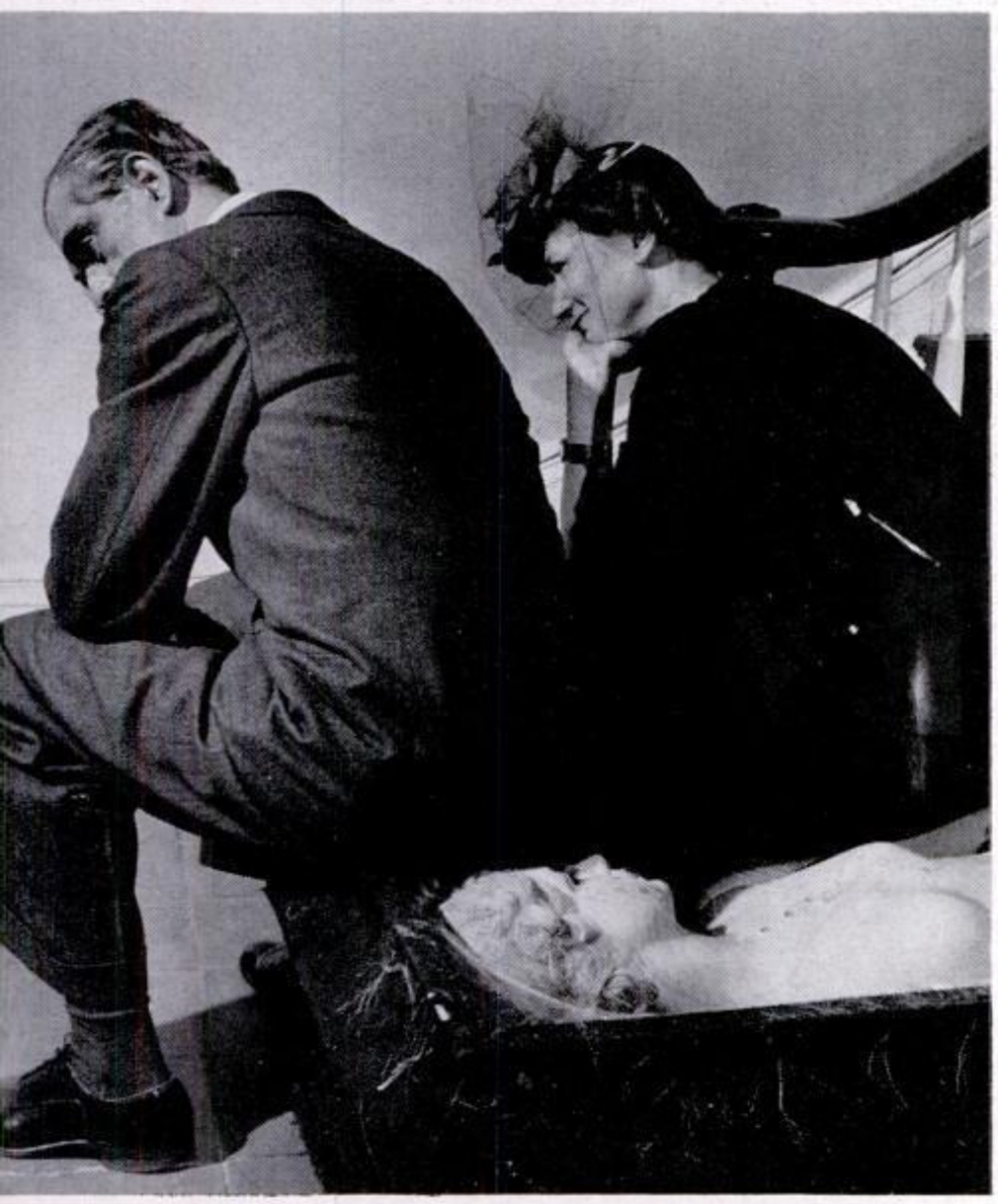


Karloff is terrified at the sight of a large glass of milk. When a lady ghoul proffered him a shot of the wholesome fluid, he shrank back from it as though it were a lethal potion.

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MUGS, WHILE BEHIND SQUAT FRANKLIN P. ADAMS (LEFT) AND RUSSEL CROUSE



It the close of a long, horrible evening, Mr. and Mrs. Karloff perched wearily on the coffin's edge and dawn broke on a real scare: the deadline to mail income-tax returns.

HOW TO CATCH

Eyestrain

RED-HANDED!



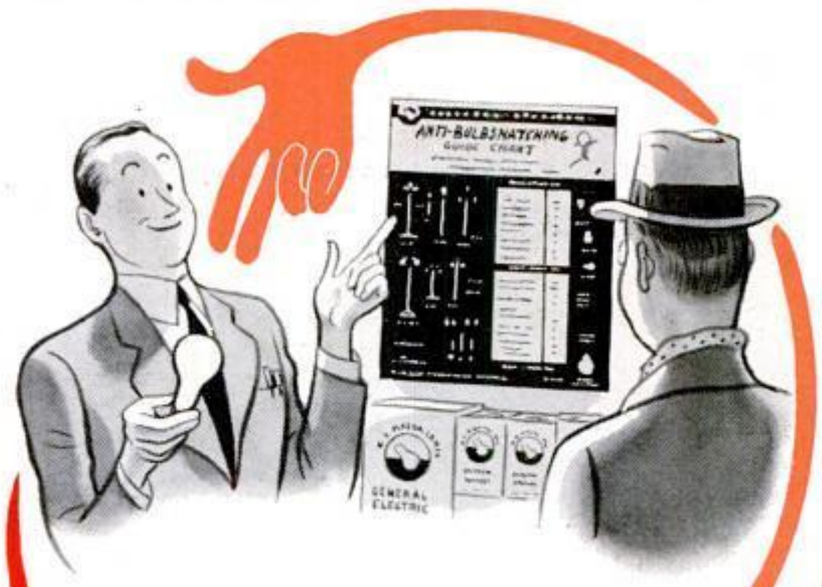
Stop! Wrong-size lamp bulbs breed eyestrain. So when you replace a burned out bulb, be sure that new G-E MAZDA lamp bulb is the right size to help keep your eyes fit for the job . . . next day and the next. *In reading lamps, at least a 100-watt.*



Wait! Before you put that new bulb in your kitchen ceiling, make sure that it is the right-size to help keep your eyes fresh . . . free from the strain that robs you of energy, makes you feel "low." *In most kitchens that means a 150-watt G-E MAZDA lamp.*



No! When the bulb in Junior's study lamp burns out, don't let him do this. For that small bulb over the mantel may mean eyestrain ahead. Help keep his eyes bright and make home work easier. *See that he has an I. E. S. lamp with at least a 100-watt G-E bulb.*



Remember! Your G-E MAZDA lamp dealer has a right-size lamp chart that makes it easy to pick the size bulbs you need. Consult it when you buy and guard your family's precious eyesight.

SEE HOW LITTLE THEY COST

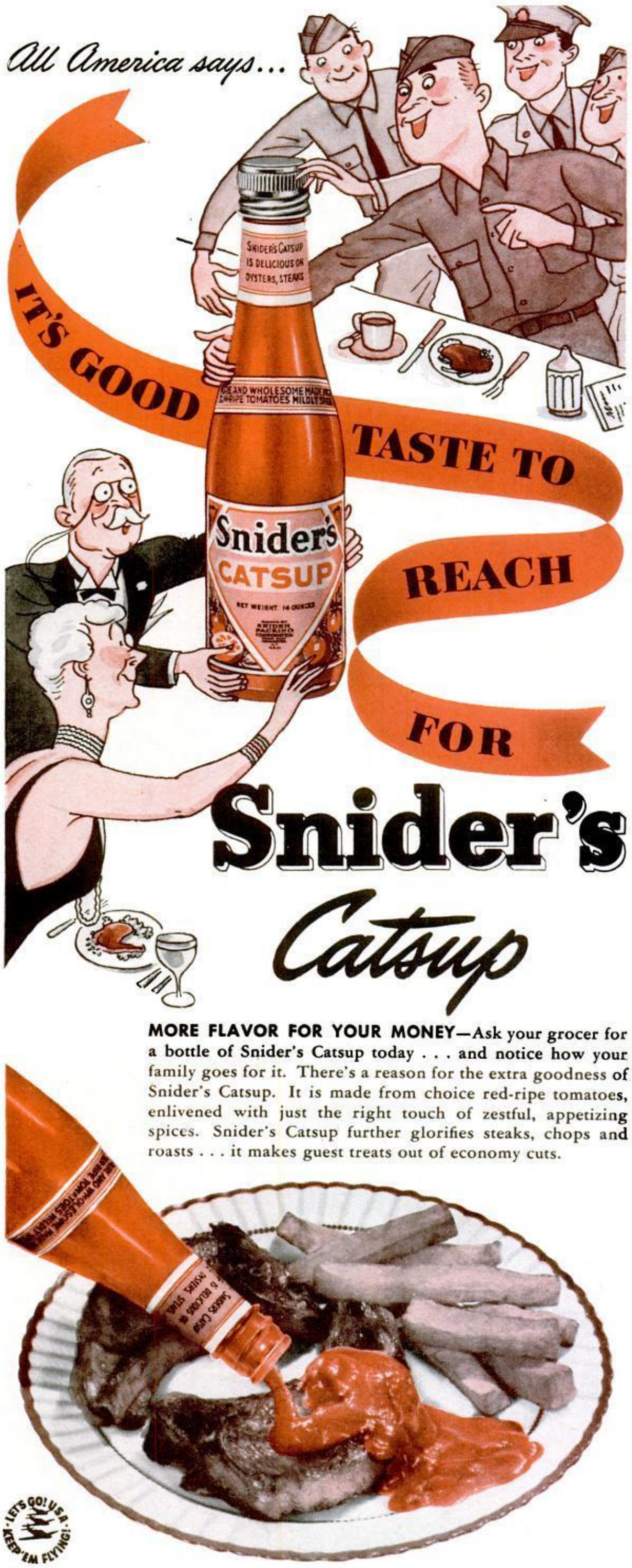
7½, 15, 25-watt	10¢
40, 50, 60-watt	13¢
75 and 100-watt	15¢
150-watt	20¢

The above prices apply to inside frosted lamps.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS

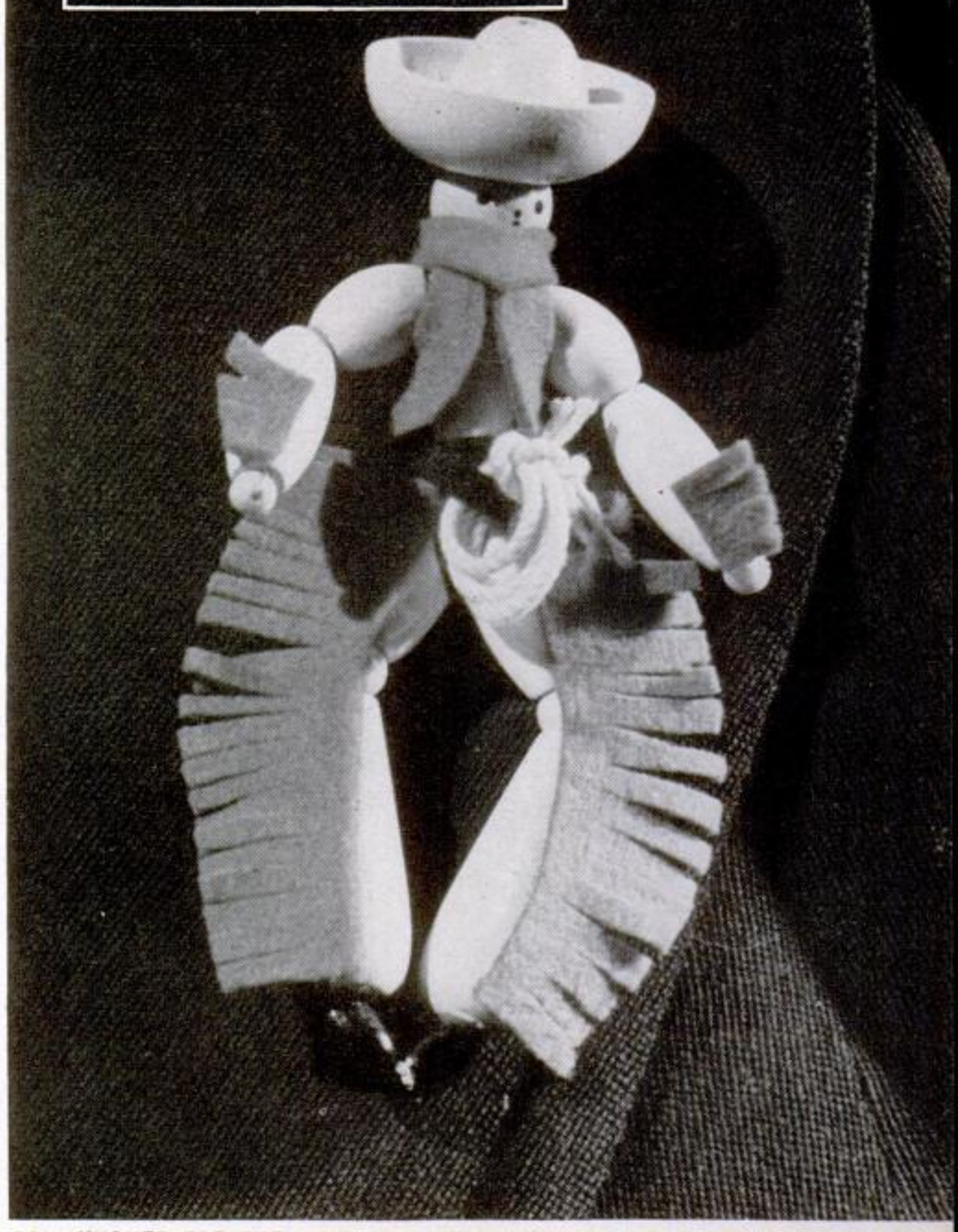
GENERAL ELECTRIC

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MORE FLAVOR FOR YOUR MONEY—Ask your grocer for a bottle of Snider's Catsup today . . . and notice how your family goes for it. There's a reason for the extra goodness of Snider's Catsup. It is made from choice red-ripe tomatoes, enlivened with just the right touch of zestful, appetizing spices. Snider's Catsup further glorifies steaks, chops and roasts . . . it makes guest treats out of economy cuts.

SNIDER PACKING CORPORATION, ROCHESTER, N. Y.



COWPUNCHER FOR THE LAPEL HAS HEAD OF WOOD AND CHAPS OF BRIGHT FELT

WARTIME JUNK JEWELRY COMBINES

So long as nuts, shells, red clay, scraps of wood and felt stay off priority listings, women of the U. S. will not want for "junk" or costume jewelry. When the available supply of glittering junk is exhausted, manufacturers will be ready to dazzle the consumer with new quantities of nonsense fashioned out of non-metallic stuffs.

In Hollywood, Jean Le Seyeux, costume designer who started jewelry-

SAUCY BIRD WITH WOODEN BODY, FELT FEATHERS, PERCHES ON A STRAW LIMB



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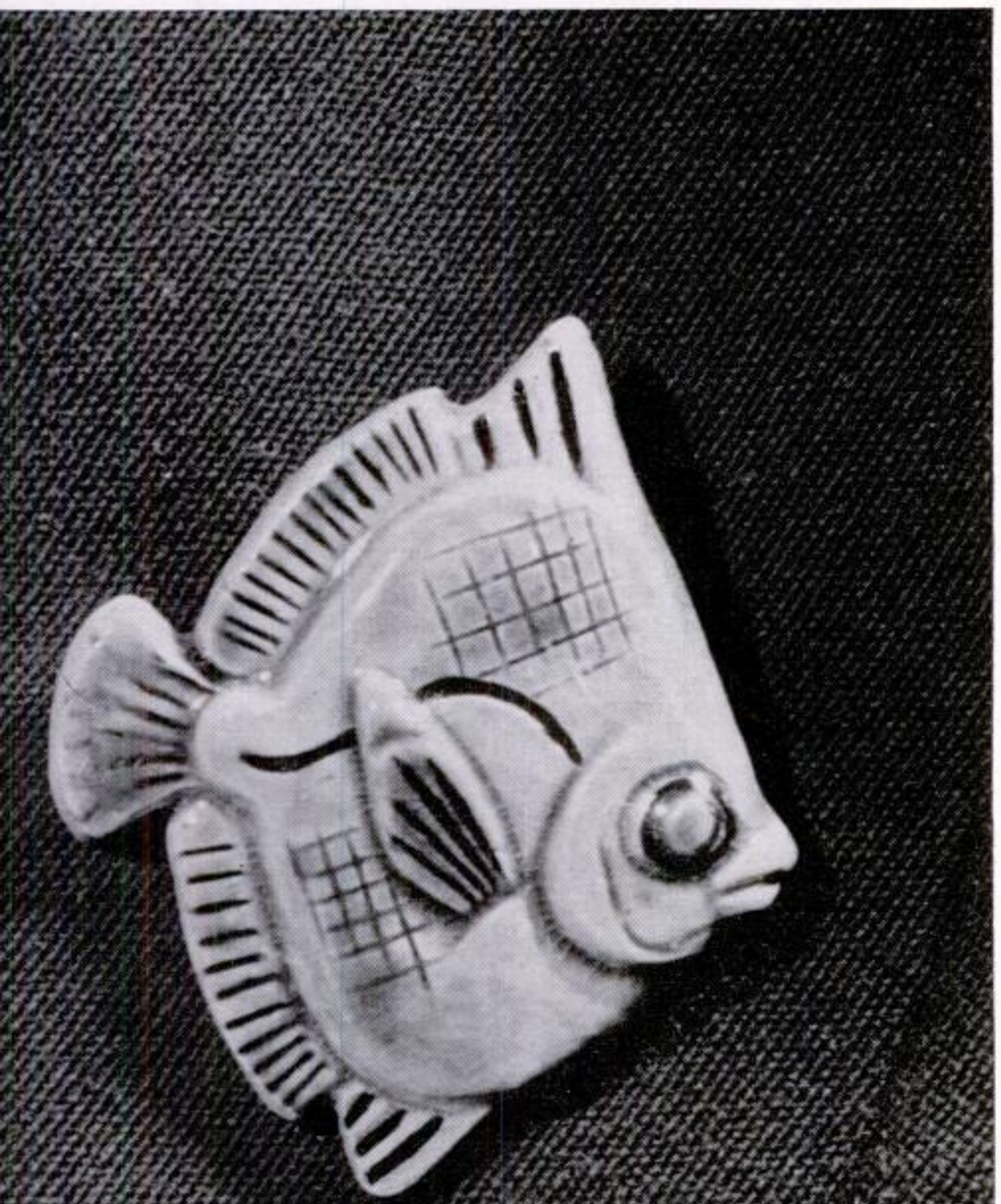


VERSEAS CORPORAL, OF FELT, STICKS OUT OF BREAST POCKET LIKE MARIONETTE

NON-PRIORITY STUFF & NONSENSE

aking less than two years ago with a bag of hazel nuts, is at pres-nt making felt soldiers to tuck into breast pockets, wooden hats as arrings and miniature heads of United Nations armies to string around he neck. In the field of ceramics obscure artists, heretofore concerned ith fashioning museum pieces, are now designing gay horses, clowns, sh and vegetables to relieve the dreariness of simple suits and dresses.

IG-EYED PERCH IS ONE OF MANY COLORFUL CERAMIC FLORA AND FAUNA PINS



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

TAKE A LOOK AT *You!*



Ever see yourself in a Manhattan shirt? Key to its smartness is Manhattan super-tailoring in its vital style areas. Manhattans are

MAN-FORMED—streamlined body and shoulders, tapered sleeves.

COLLAR-PERFECT—hand-measured collar in a style to suit your face.

SIZE-FIXT—your size for keeps—the average fabric shrinkage is 1% or less.

You haven't looked your best in a shirt until you've worn a Manhattan. Look at yourself in one today.

Manhattan

THE SHIRTS THAT *BELONG* IN YOUR WARDROBE

Copyrighted material



"Grandpa will stop at nothing to get a glass of Borden's HEMO ... the grand new way to drink your vitamins and *like* 'em!"

Copyright, 1942—The Borden Company

RIDE A *Columbia* BICYCLE

SINCE 1877 AMERICA'S *FIRST*

SEE THE NEW ADULT MODELS AT YOUR DEALERS

THE WESTFIELD MANUFACTURING CO., WESTFIELD, MASS.

IRON GLUE

MENDS 'MOST ANYTHING

Needs no mixing. Mends wood, glass, china, toys, etc. Ask for Iron Glue—in 10¢ bottles or cans from ¼ pt. up, at all good stores. McCormick Sales Co., 408 Light St., Baltimore, Md.

AN ELEPHANT FOR STRENGTH

IF YOU WANT
to subscribe to LIFE, write to
F. D. PRATT, *Circulation Manager*
LIFE—330 East 22nd Street
Chicago, Illinois
AND ENCLOSE $4.50

GREAT NEW *FLASHLIGHT IDEA*

GIVES FREE USE OF BOTH HANDS!

Rex Ristlite snaps on like a wristwatch! Throws 500 ft. beam. A boon to mechanics, car owners, sportsmen, housewives, Army, Navy men! G.E. pre-focused bulb. Light colorful plastic. 98c—wherever flashlights are sold.
Flashlight Company of America
Dept. L, Jersey City, N. J.

ALSO STANDS ALONE AT ANY ANGLE

98¢ with Batteries

REX Ristlite

Non-priority Jewelry (continued)



Wooden hat, a miniature copy of hat worn by Guatemalan dancer, is used as an ear ring. Note the tiny curled feather which is guaranteed to make ticklish ladies giggle



Mustachioed gents fashioned of wood with felt dangle from this necklace of wooden beads. Complete set includes caricatures of soldier heads of most of the United Nations



Ceramic necklace has an intricate Chinese-like design in bright colors. Ceramic center has been organized in New York to help commercialize the work of ceramic artists

Copyrighted material

THEY'RE VETERANS *because* *they're* Pre-Smoked

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

DR. GRABOW

THE *Pre-Smoked* PIPE

Load It! Light It! Like It!

No Breaking In • No Bite • No Bitter Taste!

$1.50 *and* $2.

Hollycourt

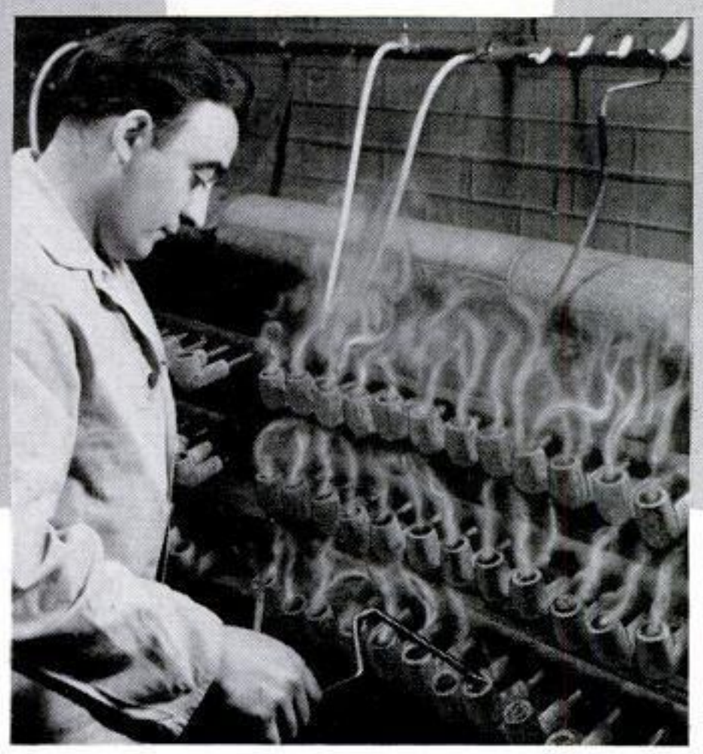
The Miracle Pipe —IT STAYS DRY

Look For The Scientific Airway Groove In The Bottom of The Bowl

$3.50 *and* $5.

★

LINKMAN'S EXCLUSIVE PIPE SMOKING MACHINE



U. S. PAT. NO. 2,073,663

Join up with the army of men who have learned the joy of buying a pipe they can load . . . light . . . and like . . . with no "training" period necessary. Buy the famous DR. GRABOW . . . a veteran when you get it . . . Pre-Smoked . . . expertly broken in with fine tobacco by an amazing machine that duplicates the slow, deliberate puffing of an experienced smoker. As for style . . . your dealer has exactly the shape you prefer. *TRY* a DR. GRABOW . . . the pipe preferred by so many stars of the world of radio, music, screen and sports. You'll be glad you did.

Every DR. GRABOW and Hollycourt Pipe Has Earned Its Service Stripes to Give You Instant Smoking Pleasure

It's the *veteran* that serves *best.* And as each DR. GRABOW and HOLLYCOURT pipe is made ready by Pre-Smoking . . . it must stand inspection and pass muster before it gets its honorable discharge... to go forth into the service of men who want pipe smoking pleasure at the very first puff.

A veteran that "stays cool under fire". . . that's the Miracle Pipe . . . a HOLLYCOURT! Pre-Smoked, of course, but more than that... scientifically designed with a patented Airway Groove at the bottom of the bowl that insures a COOLER smoke and a DRY pipe! Here indeed is a high ranking veteran ...for each HOLLYCOURT pipe is quality through and through . . . made of only the finest of rich, relief-grain briar—in a variety of styles. There's perfect, permanent enjoyment in a HOLLYCOURT! Make HOLLYCOURT your next pipe.

Fashioned by **M. LINKMAN & COMPANY** *Chicago, Ill.*

Copyrighted material

I'LL GRAB SOMETHING WHEN I'M THROUGH!



and SOMETHING GRABBED HIM THAT NIGHT!



Do you put work ahead of health . . slave long hours . . . gulp your food on the run? Watch out for "worry-go-round stomach"... distress after eating, nervous indigestion and heartburn! When this happens it's time to call a HALT!... and take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL!

Never Upset an Upset Stomach! *Don't nag* your tired, upset stomach by stirring it up with overdoses of antacids, or harsh, drastic physics! *Take PEPTO-BISMOL!* This pleasant-tasting preparation is neither antacid nor laxative. *Its action is different.* It spreads a soothing, protective coating on irritated stomach and intestinal walls... thus helping to calm and quiet common digestive upsets. Get a bottle today!

Recommended for children as well as adults. Three sizes at your druggist's—or by the dose at his fountain.

Take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL . . . *to relieve* sour, sickish, upset stomach; distress after over-indulgence; nervous indigestion; heartburn . . . *And to retard* intestinal fermentation; gas formation; simple diarrhea.



Makers of Unguentine*

PEPTO-BISMOL
FOR UPSET STOMACH

This formula is known and sold in Canada as P. B.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS



BOB IS EXCITED WHEN SEEDS ARRIVE

AMERICAN BOY

Sirs:

These pictures tell the story of an average American boy and a common everyday occurrence. We like them because they concern our son Bob, but we also believe they are timely and true to life.

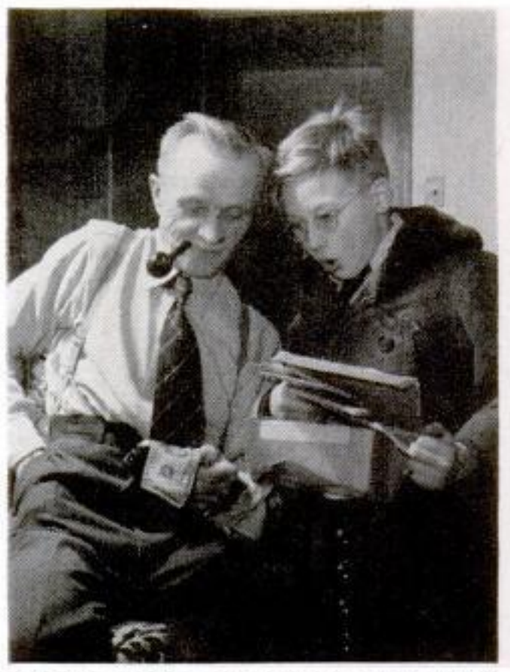
Like most other American boys Bob has reached a period when he thinks an air rifle is the most important thing one lives for. His parents, like most other parents, do not entirely agree. But his idea persists until one day he discovers an advertisement offering him an air rifle as a premium for selling a certain quantity of seeds. Thinking that if he earns the gun he may get by with the idea parentwise (a noble thought), he orders the seeds.

As the pictures on these two pages show, the rest of the story is not exactly as Bob had expected it to be, for he discovers something he wants even more than an air rifle. He also learns that virtue is not always virtue's only reward.

H. CARL SCHMIDT
New Ulm, Minn.



LOVINGLY HE STUDIES GUN IN CATALOG. PARENTS ARE STILL NONCOMMITTAL



SELLING SEEDS TO "GRAMPS" IS EASY



HOUSEWIFE PROVES TOUGH CUSTOMER



TIME OUT FOR VIOLIN PRACTICE IS NOT BOB'S IDEA. HIS MIND STAYS ON GUN

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EEDS ARE ALL SOLD. BUT AT POST OFFICE BOB DOES NOT ORDER AIR RIFLE



NSTEAD HE BUYS DEFENSE STAMPS



DAD GETS HIM AIR RIFLE ANYWAY



LIKE ANY BOY WITH A NEW GUN, BOB ENJOYS ADMIRATION OF YOUNG SISTER

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YOU NEED

Lighthearted Rooms

THESE STOUTHEARTED DAYS



SUNLIGHT CAPTURED! Replace stingy windows with windows like this when you remodel. Another way to make rooms seem bright and spacious is by good use of mirrors.



STEP SAVER! Just a few steps from the dining room table is a service counter connecting the kitchen. Close the mirror doors above it, and the kitchen is shut off. The mirrors brighten the dining room. Cupboard space has sliding plate glass doors that never get in the way.

LET GLASS BRIGHTEN YOUR HOME when you remodel or build.

There's no need, in rooms like the one shown above, for lights in the daytime, not even on gloomy days. The large window area lets in plenty of light. Saves electricity. Lifts family spirits. Gives new life and beauty to furnishings.

See your lumber and glass dealer who handles Libbey·Owens·Ford Glass. He can suggest scores of practical ways to make your home cheerier, healthier and happier with L·O·F Glass. A few dollars a month will pay the moderate cost while you enjoy the benefits.

Libbey·Owens·Ford Glass Company, 1259 Nicholas Building, Toledo, Ohio.

See your Lumber and Glass Dealer

LIBBEY·OWENS·FORD

Glass Designed for Happiness

Copyrighted material



Modern women now know

PERSPIRATION IS ACID

...it RUINS stockings!



ONLY IVORY SNOW

combines 2 important advantages you'll want in fighting this stocking danger

• To give your stockings the protection they deserve—you just can't ignore the daily danger of acid perspiration.

But with this new, different soap, Ivory Snow, it's so *simple* to fight this menace . . . and to get as much as 20% more stocking wear, too! Just give up careless washing methods; give your stockings a quick 2-minute bath in rich Ivory Snow suds, *after every wearing*.

BUT BE SURE you use only Ivory Snow. For Ivory Snow is something new in fine-fabrics soaps. It brings you 2 great advantages no other soap combines.

Ivory Snow is made in tiny "snowdrops" that burst into rich, billowing suds in just 3 seconds—even in *cool* water! They're safe, gentle—yet so thorough-cleansing they'll quickly help you remove acid perspiration and other soil.

"Winter and summer, experts say,
You perspire a pint each day;
To guard your stockings from this foe,
Wash them daily with Ivory Snow!"

says Miss Ivory Snow





HERE ARE THE 2 ADVANTAGES ONLY IVORY SNOW COMBINES

1. It is pure, white soap made under a patented process in tiny "snowdrop" form . . .

2. It dissolves like a flash in cool water—about 4 times faster than any popular soap in this form.

No wonder Ivory Snow acts so safely, so surely against acid perspiration, to help stockings last far longer!

TRADEMARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. • PROCTER & GAMBLE

WANT LOVELIER HANDS IN 12 DAYS?

If your hands are red and rough from using one of those strong laundry soaps—change to pure Ivory Snow for all your dishwashing. It cuts grease as fast as the strongest wash-day soap. And in just 12 days you'll get softer, smoother hands!



RICH SUDS IN JUST 3 SECONDS—EVEN IN COOL WATER! 99 44/100% PURE

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

VETERANS OF TWO WARS

Sirs:

Tarleton Harvin ("Jack") Watkins was three when this picture was taken of him and his older brother John as mascots of a Texas National Guard regiment. Jack (*right*) is pouting because he holds a shabby cotton flag while John gets the silk one. Below you see Jack today, an Air Corps lieutenant stationed at Hickam Field in Hawaii. John is now an Air Corps lieutenant also, and two other brothers are in the R. A. F.

EDWIN YOUNG
Baltimore, Md.

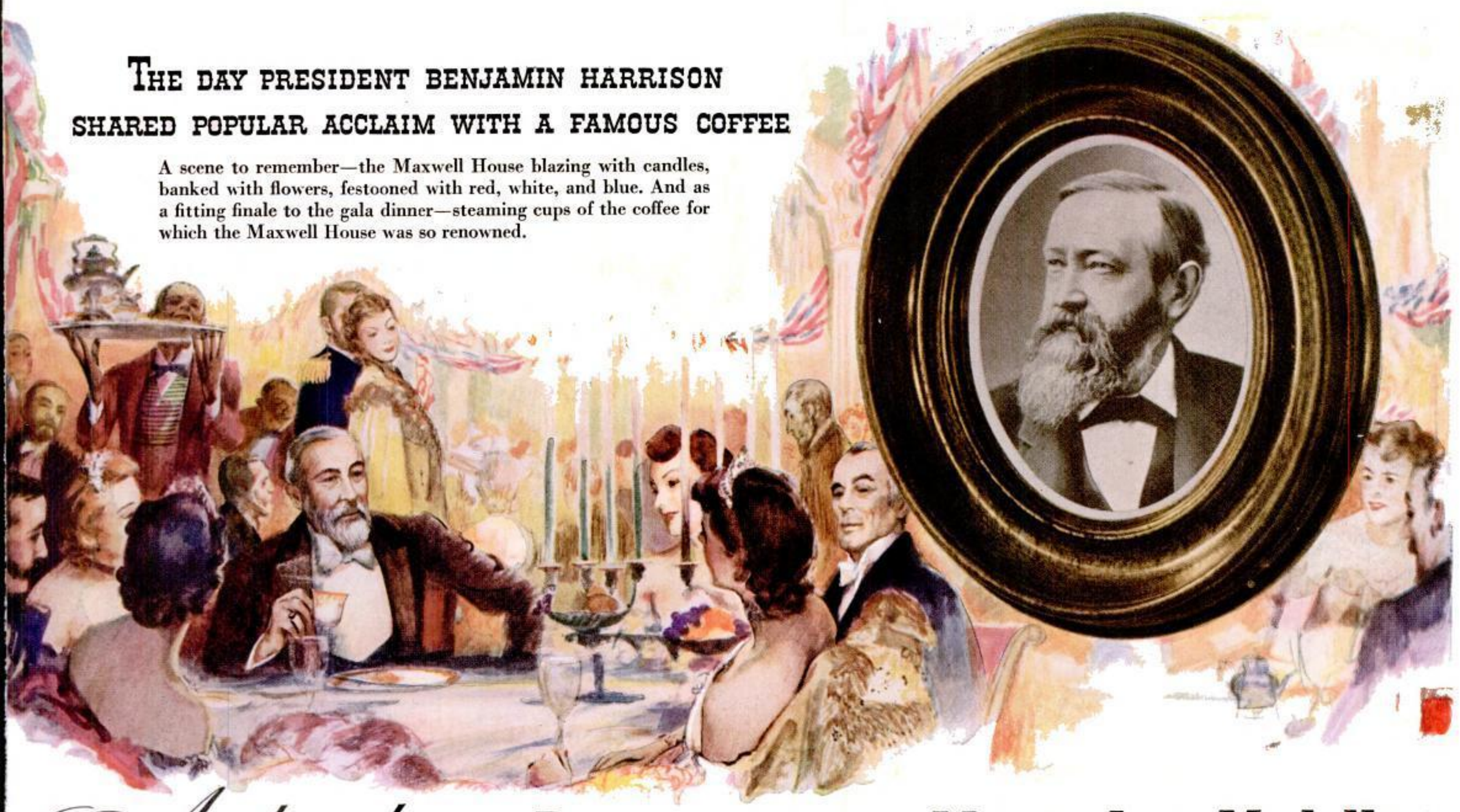




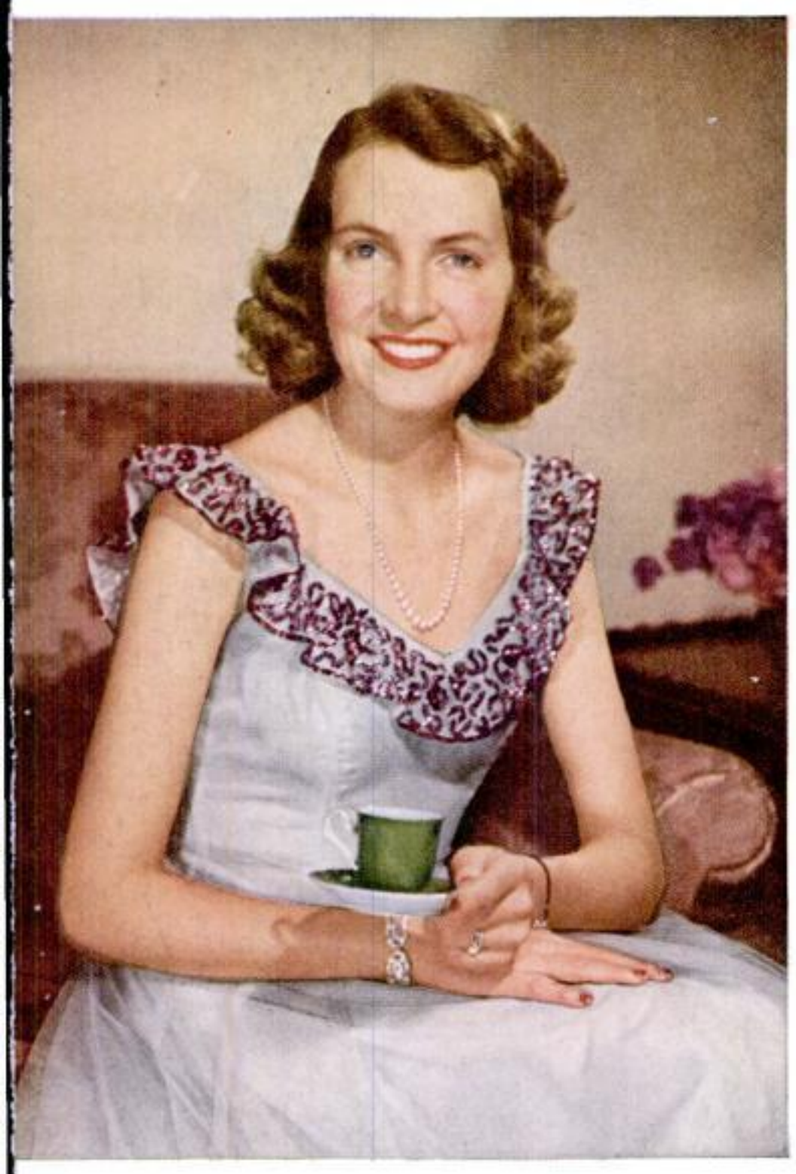
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THE DAY PRESIDENT BENJAMIN HARRISON SHARED POPULAR ACCLAIM WITH A FAMOUS COFFEE

A scene to remember—the Maxwell House blazing with candles, banked with flowers, festooned with red, white, and blue. And as a fitting finale to the gala dinner—steaming cups of the coffee for which the Maxwell House was so renowned.



And today— **Bucaramangas...Manizales...Medellins —Magic Names in Coffee— Give the Maxwell House Blend Extra Richness!**



SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY today is gracious, charming—as in the old days. "And still linked with Maxwell House," says Mrs. McGehee Porter, Jr., lovely social leader of Birmingham, Alabama, who recalls stories her grandmother told of cotillions at the old Maxwell House and the marvelous coffee served there.

• The Maxwell House Coffee you now buy is a proud heir to the great Maxwell House tradition. For today it is richer than ever in *extra-flavor* coffees of Central and South America's remote upland plateaus.

From these regions of volcanic soil and tropic sun come proud Sevillas, choice Popayans, of the mellow Manizales group... full-bodied Bucaramangas . . . rich Medellins. Each of these coffee types, selected at the peak of the crop, contributes its indispensable element to the body, flavor, and aroma of the famous Maxwell House blend.

Only limited quantities of these distinguished coffees arrive in the United States. But Maxwell House buyers fortunately are able to obtain ample supplies. So—if you are one who knows and enjoys a fine cup of coffee—ask your grocer today for delicious Maxwell House!



Read—and choose from

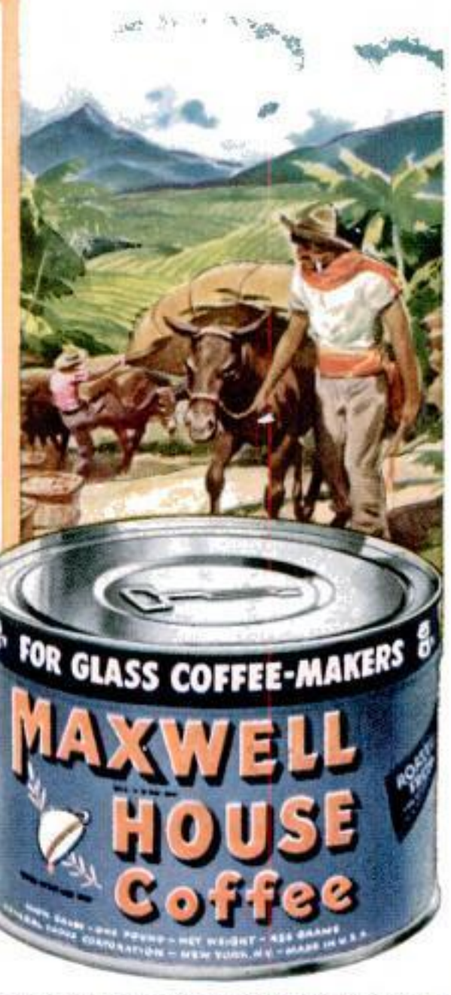
3 SCIENTIFICALLY CORRECT GRINDS

Naturally, all coffee roasters would like to put up a single "all-purpose" grind. But clever women know different coffee-making methods call for different grinds.

So Maxwell House offers 3 correct grinds—each ground *uniformly* by precision grinders. This eliminates crushing, unevenness, and *waiting* involved in store grinding.

Not only do you get *better coffee* by using the right Maxwell House grind for your coffee-making method, but you may also *save money*. Just compare the directions on the tins . . . Drip and Glass-Maker grinds give you the same richness *with less coffee* than if you used Regular grind for these methods.

A Product of General Foods



GOOD TO THE LAST DROP!

ANNY BRICE as "Baby Snooks," FRANK MORGAN, HANLEY ("DADDY") STAFFORD, Meredith Willson's Orchestra in "Maxwell House Coffee Time"... Tune in every Thursday evening, NBC Red Network

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LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO!

One in a series of notable paintings of the tobacco country by America's foremost artists



A typical tobacco auction. Painted from life in the tobacco country by Paul Sample

WE PAID 30%* MORE IN PETERSBURG, VA., SO YOU CAN ENJOY A MILDER CIGARETTE!

THE CITY of Petersburg, Virginia, stretches Southward from the Appomattox River to a rolling countryside planted mostly in tobacco.

At Petersburg's tobacco auctions, this season, the makers of Luckies paid 30% above the average market price for tobacco—yes, 30% more, so you could enjoy a milder, better-tasting cigarette.

This may surprise you. But the fact is, what happened in Petersburg is typical of something that's happening all through the tobacco country. We paid well above the average market price in every one of 119 markets last season, to get the milder, better-tasting leaf for Luckies.

To independent tobacco experts, Lucky Strike *means* fine tobacco. With these men who know tobacco best—auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen—it's Luckies 2 to 1.

These experts know that in a cigarette, it's the tobacco that counts. Why not choose Luckies for your *own* enjoyment?



Based on average market price, U. S. Department of Agriculture.

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WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST—IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1

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